THE

BOOK OF PSALMS,

IN

HINDÚSTÁNÍ AND ENGLISH.

ZABÚR KÍ KITÁB,

JO KI

'IBRÁNÍ ZUBÁN SE ZUBÁN I URDÚ MEṈ,

AUR ZUBÁN I ANGREZÍ MEṈ,

TARJUMA HÚÍ.

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ZABÚR KÍ KITÁB.

I ZABÚR.

1 MUBÁRAK wuh ádmí hai
jo sharíroṉ kí saláh par
nahíṉ chaltá, aur ḳhatákároṉ kí
ráh par khaṛá nahíṉ rahtá, aur
ṭhaṭṭhá karnewáloṉ kí mahfil meṉ
nahíṉ baiṭhtá;
2 Balki KHUDÁWAND kí sharí'at
meṉ magan rahtá aur din rát us
kí sharí'at meṉ soch kartá hai.
3 So wuh us daraḳht kí mánind
hogá, jo pání kí nahroṉ ke ka-
náre par lagáyá jáwe, aur apne
waqt par mewe láwe; jis ke
patte murjháte nahíṉ; aur apne
har ek kám meṉ phúltá phaltá
rahegá.
4 Lekin sharír aise nahíṉ; balki
we bhúse kí mánind haiṉ, jise
hawá uṛá le játí hai.
5 So sharír 'adálat meṉ khaṛe
na raheṉge, na ḳhatákár sádiqoṉ
kí jamá'at meṉ.
6 Kyúṉki KHUDÁWAND sádiqoṉ
kí ráh pahchántá hai, par sharí-
roṉ kí ráh nest o nábúd hogí.

PSALM I.

1 BLESSED *is* the man that
walketh not in the counsel
of the ungodly, nor standeth in
the way of sinners, nor sitteth in
the seat of the scornful.
2 But his delight *is* in the law
of the LORD; and in his law doth
he meditate day and night.
3 And he shall be like a tree
planted by the rivers of water,
that bringeth forth his fruit in
his season; his leaf also shall not
wither; and whatsoever he doeth
shall prosper.
4 The ungodly *are* not so: but
are like the chaff which the wind
driveth away.
5 Therefore the ungodly shall
not stand in the judgment, nor
sinners in the congregation of the
righteous.
6 For the LORD knoweth the
way of the righteous: but the
way of the ungodly shall perish.

II ZABÚR.

1 QAUMEṈ kis liye josh
meṉ haiṉ, aur log bátil
ḳhiyal karte haiṉ?
2 Zamín ke bádsháh sámhná
karte haiṉ, aur sardár ápas meṉ
KHUDÁWAND ke aur us ke Masíh
ke muḳhálif mansúba bándhte
haiṉ:
3 Ki áo, ham un kí band khol
ḍáleṉ, aur un kí rassí apne se toṛ
phenkeṉ.
4 Wuh, jo ásmán par taḳhtni-
shín hai, haṉstá hai, aur KHUDÁ-

PSALM II.

1 WHY do the heathen rage,
and the people imagine
a vain thing?
2 The kings of the earth set
themselves, and the rulers take
counsel together, against the
LORD, and against his anointed,
saying,
3 Let us break their bands asun-
der, and cast away their cords
from us.
4 He that sitteth in the heavens
shall laugh: the LORD shall have

WAND unheṉ ṭhaṭṭhoṉ meṉ uṛátá hai.

5 Tab wuh gusse meṉ un se báteṉ karegá, aur nihāyat bezár hoke unheṉ pareshání meṉ ḍálegá.

6 Yaqínan maiṉ ne apne bádsháh ko koh i muqaddas Saihún par biṭhláyá hai.

7 Maiṉ hukm ko záhir karúṉgá, ki ḴHUDÁWAND ne mere haqq meṉ farmáyá, Tú merá beṭá hai; maiṉ áj ke din terá báp húá.

8 Mujh se máng, ki maiṉ tujhe ummatoṉ ká wáris karúṉgá, aur zamín sarásar tere qabze meṉ kar dúṉgá.

9 Tú lohe ke 'asá se unheṉ toṛegá; kumhár ke bartan ke mánind unheṉ chakṇáchúr karegá.

10 Pas ab, ai bádsháho, hoshyár ho: ai zamín ke insáf karnewálo, tarbiyat páo.

11 Ḍarte húe ḴHUDÁWAND kí bandagí karo, aur kámpte húe ḵhushí karo.

12 Beṭe ko chúmo, tá na howe, ki wuh bezár ho, aur tum ráh meṉ halák ho, jab us ká qahr ek zarra bhí bhaṛke. Sa'ádatmand we sab, jin ká tawakkul us par hai.

them in derision.

5 Then shall he speak unto them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

6 Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

7 I will declare the decree: the LORD hath said unto me, Thou *art* my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and I shall give *thee* the heathen *for* thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth *for* thy possession.

9 Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

10 Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve the LORD with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

12 Kiss the Son, lest he be angry, and ye perish *from* the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little. Blessed *are* all they that put their trust in him.

III ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, jis waqt wuh apne beṭe Abisalúm ke sámhne se bhágá.

1 AI ḴHUDÁWAND, we jo mujhe dukh dete haiṉ kyá hí baṛh gae! we bahut haiṉ jo merí muḵhálafat par uṭhte haiṉ.

2 Bahutere merí ján kí bábat kahte haiṉ, ki Khudá se ab us kí naját nahíṉ. Siláh.

3 Par tú, ai ḴHUDÁWAND, mere liye sipar hai; tú merí shaukat, aur merá sarfaráz karnewálá hai.

4 Maiṉ ne ḴHUDÁWAND kí taraf apní áwáz buland kí, aur us ne merí du'á apne koh i muqaddas par se sun lí. Siláh.

PSALM III.

A Psalm of David, when he fled from Absalom his son.

1 LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many *are* they that rise up against me.

2 Many *there be* which say of my soul, *There is* no help for him in God. Selah.

3 But thou, O LORD, *art* a shield for me; my glory, and the lifter up of mine head.

4 I cried unto the LORD with my voice, and he heard me out of his holy hill. Selah.

5 Maiṉ leṭ gayá aur so rahá;
maiṉ jág uṭhá; kyúṉki Ḳhudá-
wand merá háfiz hai.
6 Agar das hazár ádmí mujhe
gher leweṉ, maiṉ un se naháṉ
ḍarne ká.

7 Uṭh, ai Ḳhudáwand; ai mere
Ḳhudá, mujhe bachá; ki tú ne
mere sáre dushmánoṉ ke gáloṉ
par tamánche máre; tú ne sharí-
roṉ ke dánt toṛe.
8 Ḳhudáwand hí naját detá
hai; terí barakat tere bandoṉ
par hai. Siláh.

IV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd
ká Zabúr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá
jáwe.

1 JAB maiṉ tujhe pukárúṉ,
to tú sun, ai mere sadáqat
ke Ḳhudá; tangí meṉ tú ne mu-
jhe kushádagí baḳhshí; mujh par
rahm farmá, aur merí munáját
sun le.
2 Ai ádmízádo, tum kab tak
merí 'izzat ko ruswáí ginoge, aur
bátil ko dost rakhoge, aur jhúṭh
kí pairawí karoge? Siláh.
3 Yaqín kar jáno, ki Ḳhudá-
wand ne apne liye díndár ko
chun liyá hai; Ḳhudáwand, jab
maiṉ use pukárúṉgá, sun legá.
4 'Ibrat pakṛo aur gunáh na
karo; apní ḳhwábgáhoṉ meṉ
apne hí diloṉ meṉ soch karo,
aur chupke raho. Siláh.
5 Sadáqat kí qurbániáṉ guz-
ráno, aur Ḳhudáwand par ta-
wakkul karo.
6 Bahut se kahte haiṉ, ki Kaun
ham ko ḳhushí kí koí chíz dikh-
láwegá? ai Ḳhudáwand, tú apne
chihra ká jalwa ham par roshan
kar.
7 Tú ne mere dil ko ḳhushí
baḳhshí hai, us ḳhushí se ziyáda,
jo unheṉ un ke galle aur mai kí
bahutáyat se hotí hai.
8 Maiṉ salámatí se leṭ jáúṉgá,
aur so hí rahúṉgá; kyúṉki tú

5 I laid me down and slept; I
awaked; for the Lord sustained
me.
6 I will not be afraid of ten
thousands of people, that have
set *themselves* against me round
about.
7 Arise, O Lord; save me, O
my God: for thou hast smitten
all mine enemies *upon* the cheek
bone; thou hast broken the teeth
of the ungodly.
8 Salvation *belongeth* unto the
Lord: thy blessing *is* upon thy
people. Selah.

PSALM IV.

To the chief Musician on Negi-
noth, A Psalm of David.

1 HEAR me when I call, O
God of my righteousness:
thou hast enlarged me *when I was*
in distress; have mercy upon me,
and hear my prayer.

2 O ye sons of men, how long
will ye turn my glory into shame?
how long will ye love vanity, *and*
seek after leasing? Selah.
3 But know that the Lord hath
set apart him that is godly for
himself: the Lord will hear when
I call unto him.
4 Stand in awe, and sin not:
commune with your own heart
upon your bed, and be still. Selah.

5 Offer the sacrifices of righte-
ousness, and put your trust in
the Lord.
6 *There be* many that say,
Who will shew us *any* good?
Lord, lift thou up the light of
thy countenance upon us.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my
heart, more than in the time *that*
their corn and their wine in-
creased.
8 I will both lay me down in
peace, and sleep: for thou, Lord,

hí, ai Ḳhudáwand, mujhe chain se rahne detá hai.

V ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo bánsrí ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Ḳhudáwand, merí báton par kán dhar, aur mere soch par dhyán rakh.

2 Ai mere Bádsháh, aur mere Ḳhudá, mere nála kí áwáz ko sun, ki main tujhí se du'á mángtá hún.

3 Ai Ḳhudáwand, tú subh ko merí áwáz sunegá; ki main subh ko apne taín taiyár karke terí taraf ták rahúngá.

4 Ki tú wuh Ḳhudá nahín, jo sharárat se ḳhush ho; sharír tere sáth rah nahín saktá.

5 We, jo múrakh hain, terí ánkhon ke sámhne khaṛe nahín rah sakte; tú sab badkirdáron se 'adáwat rakhtá hai.

6 Tú un ko, jo jhúṭh bolte hain, nábúd karegá; Ḳhudáwand ḳhúní aur dagábáz ádmí se nafrat kartá hai.

7 Lekin main jo hún so terí rahmat kí kasrat se tere ghar men áúngá, aur tujh se ḍarkar terí muqaddas haikal men tujhe sijda karúngá.

8 Ai Ḳhudáwand, apní sadáqat men merá rahbar ho; mere dushmanon ke sabab se mere sámhne apní ráh ko sídhá kar.

9 Ki un ke munh men kuchh kharáí nahín; un ke dil men khoṭáí hai; un ká galá khulí gor hai; we apní zubán se ḳhushámad karte hain.

10 Ai Ḳhudá, tú unhen halák kar; aisá howe, ki we apní mashwaraton se áp hí gir jáwen; un ko un ke gunáhon kí kasrat ke sabab nikál phenk, hi unhon ne tujh se sarkashí kí hai.

11 Tab we sab, jo tujh par bharosá rakhte hain, ḳhush rahen; we hamesha ḳhushí se lal-

only makest me dwell in safety.

PSALM V.

Tó the chief Musician upon Nehiloth, A Psalm of David.

1 GIVE ear to my words, O Lord, consider my meditation.

2 Hearken unto the voice of my cry, my King, and my God: for unto thee will I pray.

3 My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O Lord; in the morning will I direct *my prayer* unto thee, and will look up.

4 For thou *art* not a God that hath pleasure in wickedness: neither shall evil dwell with thee.

5 The foolish shall not stand in thy sight: thou hatest all workers of iniquity.

6 Thou shalt destroy them that speak leasing: the Lord will abhor the bloody and deceitful man.

7 But as for me, I will come *into* thy house in the multitude of thy mercy: *and* in thy fear will I worship toward thy holy temple.

8 Lead me, O Lord, in thy righteousness because of mine enemies; make thy way straight before my face.

9 For *there is* no faithfulness in their mouth; their inward part *is* very wickedness; their throat *is* an open sepulchre; they flatter with their tongue.

10 Destroy thou them, O God; let them fall by their own counsels; cast them out in the multitude of their transgressions; for they have rebelled against thee.

11 But let all those that put their trust in thee rejoice: let them ever shout for joy, because

káren, ki tú un kí nigáhbání
kartá hai; aur sab tere nám ke
dost rakhnewále tujh se ḳhush-
hál rahen.
12 Is liye ki sádiq ko, ai Khu-
dáwand, tú hí barakat detá hai;
tú us ko mihrbání kí sipar tale
ḍhámp letá hai.

thou defendest them: let them
also that love thy name be joyful
in thee.

12 For thou, Lord, wilt bless
the righteous; with favour wilt
thou compass him as *with* a shield.

VI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, bín ke sáth Shaminít par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Khudáwand, tú mujhe
apne gusse se mat jhiṛak,
aur apne gazab kí garmí se mujh
ko tambíh na de.
2 Ai Khudáwand, mujh par
rahm kar, ki main kamzor hún;
ai Khudáwand, mujhe changá
kar, ki merí haḍḍíon men dard
hai.
3 Aur merí ján men bhí niyáyat
kapkapí hai; pas, tú ai Khudá-
wand, kab tak?
4 Ai Khudáwand, phir á, merí
ján ko maḳhlasí de; apní rahmat
ke sabab mujhe naját baḳhsh.
5 Is liye ki maut kí hálat men
terí yád nahín; kaun terá shukr
gor ke andar karegá?
6 Main ṭhanḍí sánsen bharte
bharte thak gayá; main ánsú ba-
háke sárí rát apná bistar aisá
bhigotá hún, ki jaisá pání men
bhíg játá hai.
7 Gam ke sabab mujhe ánkh se
dhundhlá nazar átá hai; mere
sab dushmanon ke sabab se merí
ánkhen buṛhiyá gaín.
8 Mujh se pare raho, ai sáre
badkirdáro, ki Khudáwand ne
mere rone kí áwáz suní.
9 Khudáwand ne merí faryád
suní; Khudáwand merí du'á
qabúl kartá hai.
10 Mere sáre dushman pashe-
mání men aur niháyat kapkapí
men paṛe phirenge, aur nágahání
ḳhijálat khínchenge.

PSALM VI.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not
in thine anger, neither
chasten me in thy hot displeasure.

2 Have mercy upon me, O
Lord; for I *am* weak: O Lord,
heal me; for my bones are vexed.

3 My soul is also sore vexed:
but thou, O Lord, how long?

4 Return, O Lord, deliver my
soul: oh save me for thy mercies'
sake.
5 For in death *there is* no re-
membrance of thee: in the grave
who shall give thee thanks?
6 I am weary with my groaning;
all the night make I my bed to
swim; I water my couch with my
tears.

7 Mine eye is consumed because
of grief; it waxeth old because of
all mine enemies.

8 Depart from me, all ye work-
ers of iniquity; for the Lord hath
heard the voice of my weeping.
9 The Lord hath heard my
supplication; the Lord will re-
ceive my prayer.
10 Let all mine enemies be
ashamed and sore vexed: let
them return *and* be ashamed sud-
denly.

VII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Shijjáyún, jise wuh Khudáwand ke huzúr Kúsh Binyamíní kí báton kí bábat gáyá.

1 Ai Khudáwand, mere Khudá, merá bharosá tujh par hai; mujh ko un sab se, jo mere píchhe pare hain, bachá, aur mujhe naját de:

2 Na howe ki dushman sher kí tarah mujh ko phára, aur jis waqt koí merá bachánewálá na ho, mujhe purze kare.

3 Ai Khudáwand, mere Khudá, agar mujh se aisá húá, agar mere háth se badí húí;

4 Agar main ne us se, jis ne mujh se nekí kí, badí kí ho; (hán, main ne us ko jo be-sabab merá dushman thá chhuráyá hai:)

5 To dushman dar-pai hoke merá jí lewe, aur merí zindagí ko zamín par páemál kare, aur merí 'izzat khák men miláwe. Siláh.

6 Ai Khudáwand, tú apne qahr se uth, aur mere dushmanon ke sabab apne taín buland kar; aur mere liye jágtá rah, aur us 'adálat ko, jis kí bábat tú ne hukm kiyá hai, púrá kar.

7 So logon kí gurohen tere áspás faráham hongín: pas tú un ke liye phir bulandí par já.

8 Khudáwand logon kí 'adálat karegá; ai Khudáwand, jaisí merí sadáqat, aur jaisí merí diyánatdárí hai, waisí hí merí 'adálat kar.

9 Buron kí buráí nest o nábúd kar, aur sádiqon ko qúwat de; ki sachchá Khudá dilon aur gurdon ko jánchtá hai.

10 Mujhe Khudá kí panáh hai; wuh un ko, jin ke dil sídhe hain, naját detá hai.

11 Khudá sádiq kí 'adálat kartá hai; aur Khudá har roz badkár par jhunjhlátá hai.

PSALM VII.

Shiggaion of David, which he sang unto the Lord, concerning the words of Cush the Benjamite.

1 O LORD my God, in thee do I put my trust: save me from all them that persecute me, and deliver me:

2 Lest he tear my soul like a lion, rending *it* in pieces, while *there is* none to deliver.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done this; if there be iniquity in my hands;

4 If I have rewarded evil unto him that was at peace with me; (yea, I have delivered him that without cause is mine enemy:)

5 Let the enemy persecute my soul, and take *it*; yea, let him tread down my life upon the earth, and lay mine honour in the dust. Selah.

6 Arise, O Lord, in thine anger, lift up thyself because of the rage of mine enemies: and awake for me *to* the judgment *that* thou hast commanded.

7 So shall the congregation of the people compass thee about: for their sakes therefore return thou on high.

8 The Lord shall judge the people: judge me, O Lord, according to my righteousness, and according to mine integrity *that is* in me.

9 Oh let the wickedness of the wicked come to an end; but establish the just: for the righteous God trieth the hearts and reins.

10 My defence *is* of God, which saveth the upright in heart.

11 God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry *with the wicked* every day.

12 Agar wuh báz na áwegá, to Khudá apní talwár tez karegá; us ne to apní kamán par chillá charháyá hai, aur use taiyár kiyá hai.

13 Aur us ne us ke liye maut ká sárá sámán taiyár kiyá hai; us ne zálimon par apne tír jore hain.

14 Dekho, use badkárí ke dard lage, aur gunáh ká use pet rahá hai, aur jhúth ko jantá hai.

15 Us ne garhá khodá, aur gahrá kiyá; aur us garhe men, jise wuh banátá thá, áp girá.

16 Us ká gunáh usí ke sir par paregá, aur us ká zulm usí kí khoprí par utregá.

17 Main Khudáwand kí, us kí sadáqat ke mutábiq, sitáish karúngá; aur Khudáwand Ta'álá ká nám gáúngá.

12 If he turn not, he will whet his sword; he hath bent his bow, and made it ready.

13 He hath also prepared for him the instruments of death; he ordaineth his arrows against the persecutors.

14 Behold, he travaileth with iniquity, and hath conceived mischief, and brought forth falsehood.

15 He made a pit, and digged it, and is fallen into the ditch *which* he made.

16 His mischief shall return upon his own head, and his violent dealing shall come down upon his own pate.

17 I will praise the Lord according to his righteousness: and will sing praise to the name of the Lord most high.

VIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Jittiyat ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 Ai Khudáwand, hamáre Rabb, kyá hí buzurg hai terá nám tamám zamín par! terí shaukat ásmánon par buland hai.

2 Tú ne apne mukhálifon ke sabab bachchon aur shírkhwáron ke munh se apní sitáish karwáí hai, ki dushman aur intiqám lenewálá dab jáen.

3 Jab main tere ásmánon par, jo terí dastkáríán hain, dhyán kartá hún, aur chánd aur sitáron par, jo tú ne banáe:

4 To insán kyá hai, ki tú us kí yád kare, aur ádamzád kyá, ki tú us par nigáh kare?

5 Lekin tú firishton se us ko thorá hí kam kartá, aur shán o shaukat ká táj us ke sir par rakhtá hai.

6 Tú us ko apne háth ke kámon par hukúmat bakhshtá; tu sab kuchh us ke qadam ke níche kártá hai:

PSALM VIII.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

2 Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

3 When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

4 What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

5 For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

6 Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all *things* under his feet:

7 Sárí bheṛ bakríán aur gáe bail, aur janglí chaupáe;
8 Aur ásmán ke parinde, aur daryá kí machhlíán, aur har ek chíz, jo daryá kí ráhon men guzartí hai.
9 Ai KHUDÁWAND, hamáre Rabb, kyá hí buzurg hai terá nám tamám zamín par!

IX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Mút-labban par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, main apne sáre dil se terí sitáish karúngá; main tere sáre 'ajáib kámon ká bayán karúngá.
2 Main tujh se khush aur khushwaqt rahúngá; main tere nám kí, jo niháyat buland hai, sitáish karúngá.
3 Jab mere dushman ulṭe phirte, we tere sámhne se dab játe, aur halák hote hain.
4 Ki merá insáf aur qaziya tú chukátá; tú takht i 'adálat par baiṭhke sachchá insáf kartá hai.
5 Tú qaumon ko malámat kartá; tú sharíron ko faná kartá; tú un ká nám abad ul ábád tak miṭá ḍáltá hai.
6 Dushman tamám húe, aur hamesha ke liye kharáb hain; tú ne shahr ke shahr ujáṛ diye, aur un ká zikr un ke sáth miṭ gayá hai.
7 Lekin KHUDÁWAND abad tak takht-nishín hai; us ne 'adálat ke liye apná masnad taiyár kiyá hai.
8 Wuh sadáqat se jahán ká insáf karegá, aur rástí se khalq kí 'adálat karegá.
9 KHUDÁWAND mazlúmon ke liye panáh hai, aur musíbat ke waqt men himáyat.
10 We, jo terá nám jánte hain, terá bharosá rakhte hain; ki tú ai KHUDÁWAND, un ko, jo terí talásh men hain, tark nahín kartá.

7 All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field:
8 The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, *and whatsoever* passeth through the paths of the seas.
9 O LORD our Lord, how excellent *is* thy name in all the earth!

PSALM IX.

To the chief Musician upon Muth-labben, A Psalm of David.

1 I WILL praise *thee*, O LORD, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works.
2 I will be glad and rejoice in thee: I will sing praise to thy name, O thou most High.
3 When mine enemies are turned back, they shall fall and perish at thy presence.
4 For thou hast maintained my right and my cause; thou satest in the throne judging right.
5 Thou hast rebuked the heathen, thou hast destroyed the wicked, thou hast put out their name for ever and ever.
6 O thou enemy, destructions are come to a perpetual end: and thou hast destroyed cities; their memorial is perished with them.
7 But the LORD shall endure for ever: he hath prepared his throne for judgment.
8 And he shall judge the world in righteousness, he shall minister judgment to the people in uprightness.
9 The LORD also will be a refuge for the oppressed, a refuge in times of trouble.
10 And they that know thy name will put their trust in thee: for thou, LORD, hast not forsaken them that seek thee.

11 Khudáwand kí, jo Saihún par kursí-nishín hai, sitáish ke gít gáo; logon ke darmiyán us ke 'ajáib kámon ko bayán karo.
12 Jab wuh khún kí pursish kartá hai to unhen yád kartá hai; wuh 'ájizon kí faryád ko farámosh nahín kartá.
13 Ai Khudáwand, mujh par rahm kar; us dukh par, jo main apne dushmanon se khínchtá hún, nazar kar, ai tú, jo maut ke darwázon par se merá uṭhánewálá hai:
14 Táki main Saihún kí beṭí ke darwázon par terí sab sitáishen bayán karún; main terí naját se khushí karúngá.
15 Gair qaumen us kúe men, jo unhon ne khodá thá, girí hain; us dám men, jo unhon ne chhipáyá thá, unhín ke pánw phanse.
16 Khudáwand apní 'adálat se, jo kiyá kartá hai, mashhúr húá; sharír apne háthon ke kám ke phande men phansá. Hijjáyún. Siláh.
17 Sharír jahannam men ḍále jáenge; we sárí qaumen, jo Khudá ko bhúl játí hain.
18 Ki Khudáwand miskín ko kabhí farámosh nahín kartá; miskín kí ummed kabhí toṛí na jáegí.
19 Uṭh, ai Khudáwand, táki insán gálib na howe; qaumon ko apne huzúr sazá de.
20 Ai Khudáwand, un ko ḍará, táki qaumen apne taín bashar jánen. Siláh.

X ZABÚR.

1 Ai Khudáwand, tú kyún dúr khaṛá rahtá hai? dukhon ke waqt tú kyún áp ko chhipátá hai?
2 Sharír gurúr se miskín ko satáte hain; un ko unhín kí mashwaraton men, jo unhon ne kín, pakaṛwá.
3 Ki sharír apne nafs kí shahwat par fakhr kartá hai, aur lálchí

11 Sing praises to the Lord, which dwelleth in Zion: declare among the people his doings.
12 When he maketh inquisition for blood, he remembereth them: he forgetteth not the cry of the humble.
13 Have mercy upon me, O Lord; consider my trouble *which I suffer* of them that hate me, thou that liftest me up from the gates of death:
14 That I may shew forth all thy praise in the gates of the daughter of Zion: I will rejoice in thy salvation.
15 The heathen are sunk down in the pit *that* they made: in the net which they hid is their own foot taken.
16 The Lord is known *by* the judgment *which* he executeth: the wicked is snared in the work of his own hands. Higgaion. Selah.
17 The wicked shall be turned into hell, *and* all the nations that forget God.
18 For the needy shall not alway be forgotten: the expectation of the poor shall *not* perish for ever.
19 Arise, O Lord; let not man prevail: let the heathen be judged in thy sight.
20 Put them in fear, O Lord: *that* the nations may know themselves *to be but* men. Selah.

PSALM X.

1 WHY standest thou afar off, O Lord? *why* hidest thou *thyself* in times of trouble?
2 The wicked in *his* pride doth persecute the poor: let them be taken in the devices that they have imagined.
3 For the wicked boasteth of his heart's desire, and blesseth the

ko, jis se KHUDÁWAND ko nafrat
hai, nekbak͟ht kahtá hai.
4 Sharír apní rúdárí ke gha-
manḍ se andesha nahín̲ kartá, aur
Ḳhudá us ke kisí ek ḳhiyál men̲
nahín̲.
5 Ús kí ráhen̲ hamesha kaṭhin
hain̲; terí ’adálaten̲ us kí nazar
se bahut poshída hain̲: wuh apne
sáre dushmanon̲ se akaṛ kartá
hai;
6 Apne dil men̲ kahtá hai, mujh
ko jumbish na hogí; mujh par
pusht dar pusht bipat na paṛegí.
7 Us ká mun̲h la’nat, aur dagá,
aur chhal se bhará hai; us kí
zubán ke níche fasád aur behú-
dagoí hain̲.
8 Wuh díhát kí gháton̲ men̲
baiṭhá hai, wuh ḳhalwat ke ma-
kánon̲ men̲ begunáhon̲ ko qatl
kartá hai; us kí ánkhen̲ poshída
miskín par lagí húí hain̲.
9 Wuh chhupke sher ke mánind,
jo jháṛí men̲ ho, ghát men̲ lagá
húá hai; wuh tak rahá hai, ki
miskín ko pakṛe, wuh miskín ko
apne dám men̲ láke pakaṛtá hai.
10 Wuh dabak baiṭhá hai, aur
farotaní kar játá hai, táki miskín
us ke qúwatwaron̲ se gir jáwen̲.
11 Apne dil men̲ kahtá hai,
Ḳhudá bhúl gayá hai; us ne apná
mun̲h chhipáyá; wuh kabhí na
dekhegá.
12 Uṭh, ai KHUDÁWAND, ai
Ḳhudá, apná háth baṛhá; ḳhák-
sáron̲ ko bhúl na já.
13 Sharír Ḳhudá kí tahqír kyún̲
kartá hai? apne dil men̲ kahtá,
ki tú tahqíqát na karegá.
14 Tú to dekhtá hai; ki tú
ḳhabásat aur sharárat par nazar
kartá hai, hi tú use apne háth se
badlá de; miskín áp ko tere
supurd kartá hai; yatím ká hámí
tú hai.
15 Sharír aur bure ká bázú toṛ,
aisá ki us kí sharárat phir
ḍhúnḍhí na páí jáwe.
16 ḲHUDÁWAND azal se abad tak

covetous, *whom* the LORD abhor-
reth.
4 The wicked, through the pride
of his countenance, will not seek
after God: God *is* not in all his
thoughts.
5 His ways are always grievous;
thy judgments *are* far above out
of his sight: *as for* all his ene-
mies, he puffeth at them.
6 He hath said in his heart, I
shall not be moved: for I *shall*
never *be* in adversity.
7 His mouth is full of cursing
and deceit and fraud: under his
tongue *is* mischief and vanity.
8 He sitteth in the lurking
places of the villages: and in the
secret places doth he murder the
innocent: his eyes are privily set
against the poor.
9 He lieth in wait secretly as a
lion in his den: he lieth in wait
to catch the poor: he doth catch
the poor, when he draweth him
into his net.
10 He croucheth, *and* humbleth
himself, that the poor may fall by
his strong ones.
11 He hath said in his heart,
God hath forgotten: he hideth
his face; he will never see *it.*
12 Arise, O LORD; O God, lift
up thine hand: forget not the
humble.
13 Wherefore doth the wicked
contemn God? he hath said in
his heart, Thou wilt not require
it.
14 Thou hast seen *it;* for thou
beholdest mischief and spite, to
requite *it* with thy hand: the poor
committeth himself unto thee;
thou art the helper of the father-
less.
15 Break thou the arm of the
wicked and the evil *man:* seek
out his wickedness *till* thou find
none.
16 The LORD *is* King for ever

bádsháh hai; begání qaumen us kí zamín par se faná húín.

17 Ai Ḳhudáwand, tú miskínon ká matlab suntá hai; tú un ke dilon ko musta'idd karegá, aur kán dharke sunegá;

18 Ki yatímon, aur mazlúmon ká insáf kare, táki ḳhákí ádmí phir zulm na kare.

XI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MERÁ tawakkul Ḳhudáwand par hai; tum kyúnkar merí ján ko kahte ho, ki chiṛiyá sí apne paháṛ par játí rah?

2 Ki dekh, sharír apní kamán par chillá chaṛháte hain; apná tír chille men joṛte, táki we poshída sídhe-dilwálon ko chheden.

3 Jab ki arkán gir gae honge, to sádiq kyá karegá?

4 Ḳhudáwand apní muqaddas haikal men hai; Ḳhudáwand ká taḳht ásmán par hai; us kí ánkhen dekhtí hain; us kí palaken baní Ádam ko ázmátí hain.

5 Ḳhudáwand sádiq ko jánchtá hai; par sharír, aur wuh, jo sitam ko cháhtá hai, us kí rúh us se dushmaní rakhtí hai.

6 Wuh sharíron par angáre, aur ág, aur gandhak, barsáwegá, aur bád i samúm chaláegá; un ke piyále men yih un ká hissa hogá.

7 Is wáste ki Ḳhudáwand, jo sádiq hai, sadáqat ko cháhtá hai, aur us ká munh sídhe logon kí taraf mutawajjih hai.

XII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Shaminít par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Ḳhudáwand, mujhe naját de; ki díndár ádmí játe

and ever: the heathen are perished out of his land.

17 Lord, thou hast heard the desire of the humble: thou wilt prepare their heart, thou wilt cause thine ear to hear:

18 To judge the fatherless and the oppressed, that the man of the earth may no more oppress.

PSALM XI.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David.

1 IN the Lord put I my trust: how say ye to my soul, Flee *as* a bird to your mountain?

2 For, lo, the wicked bend *their* bow, they make ready their arrow upon the string, that they may privily shoot at the upright in heart.

3 If the foundations be destroyed, what can the righteous do?

4 The Lord *is* in his holy temple, the Lord's throne *is* in heaven: his eyes behold, his eyelids try, the children of men.

5 The Lord trieth the righteous: but the wicked and him that loveth violence his soul hateth.

6 Upon the wicked he shall rain snares, fire and brimstone, and an horrible tempest: *this shall be* the portion of their cup.

7 For the righteous Lord loveth righteousness; his countenance doth behold the upright.

PSALM XII.

To the chief Musician upon Sheminith, A Psalm of David.

1 HELP, Lord; for the godly man ceaseth; for the

rahte haiṉ, aur amánatdár log baní Ádam meṉ se ghaṭ játe.
2 Un meṉ har ek apne hamsáe ke sáth behúda báteṉ kartá hai, aur cháplúsí ke laboṉ aur do-dilí se boltá hai.
3 KHUDÁWAND sab cháplúsí ke lab aur wuh zubáṉ, jis se baṛá bol nikaltá hai, káṭ ḍálegá;
4 Jo yúṉ kahte haiṉ, Ham apní zubán se gálib hoṉge; hamáre honṭh hamáre haiṉ; kaun hai, jo hamárá málik hai?
5 Miskínoṉ kí ḳharáb-hálí aur hájatmandoṉ kí ṭhanḍí sáṉs par nazar karke, KHUDÁWAND farmátá hai, Ab maiṉ uṭhtá húṉ; us ko jo us se akaṛ kartá hai, maiṉ us se naját dúṉgá.
6 KHUDÁWAND ká kalám chokhá kalám hai, jaise rúpá miṭṭí kí ghaṛiyá meṉ táyá gayá, aur sát martaba sáf kiyá gayá.
7 Tú hí, ai KHUDÁWAND, un ká háfiz hai; tú unheṉ is zamáne ke logoṉ se abad tak bachá rakhegá.
8 Sharír log har taraf akaṛte phirte haiṉ, jab ki kamíne log sarfaráz húe haiṉ.

XIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, kab tak tú mujhe yád na karegá? kyá kabhí bhí nahíṉ? kab tak tú apná munh mujh se chhipáegá?
2 Kab tak maiṉ roz roz pareshán-ḳhátir aur shikasta-dil rahúṉgá? kab tak merá dushman mujh par sarbuland rahegá?
3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mere Ḳhudá, mujh par nazar kar, aur merí sun; merí áṉkheṉ roshan kar, na ho, ki mujhe maut kí nínd á jáwe;
4 Na ho, ki merá dushman kahe, Maiṉ us par gálib húá; aur mere satánewále merí jumbish se ḳhush hoṉ.
5 Aur maiṉ jo húṉ, so terí

faithful fail from among the children of men.
2 They speak vanity every one with his neighbour: *with* flattering lips *and* with a double heart do they speak.
3 The LORD shall cut off all flattering lips, *and* the tongue that speaketh proud things:
4 Who have said, With our tongue will we prevail; our lips *are* our own: who *is* lord over us?
5 For the oppression of the poor, for the sighing of the needy, now will I arise, saith the LORD; I will set *him* in safety *from him that* puffeth at him.
6 The words of the LORD *are* pure words: *as* silver tried in a furnace of earth, purified seven times.
7 Thou shalt keep them, O LORD, thou shalt preserve them from this generation for ever.
8 The wicked walk on every side, when the vilest men are exalted.

PSALM XIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 HOW long wilt thou forget me, O LORD? for ever? how long wilt thou hide thy face from me?
2 How long shall I take counsel in my soul, *having* sorrow in my heart daily? how long shall mine enemy be exalted over me?
3 Consider *and* hear me, O LORD my God: lighten mine eyes, lest I sleep the *sleep of* death;
4 Lest mine enemy say, I have prevailed against him; *and* those that trouble me rejoice when I am moved.
5 But I have trusted in thy

rahmat par merá bharosá hai; merá dil terí naját se khushwaqt hai.

6 Main Khudáwand kí hamd aur saná gáúngá; kyúnki us ne mujh par ihsán kiyá hai.

mercy; my heart shall rejoice in thy salvation.

6 I will sing unto the Lord, because he hath dealt bountifully with me.

XIV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 Ahmaq apne dil men kahtá hai, Khudá nahín. We kharáb húe, un ke kám makrúh hain, koí nekokár nahín.

2 Khudáwand ásmán par se baní Ádam par nigáh kartá, tá dekhe, ki un men koí dánishwálá, Khudá ká tálib, hai, yá nahín.

3 We sab gumráh húe; we sab ke sab bigar gaye; koí nekokár nahín, ek bhí nahín.

4 Kyá un sab badkáron ko samajh nahín, jo mere bandon ko yún khá játe hain, jaise rotí kháte hain, aur Khudáwand ká nám nahín lete?

5 We wahán bare khauf men húe; kyúnki Khudá sádiqon kí nasl ke darmiyán hai.

6 Tum miskín kí saláh se nang rakhte ho, is liye ki Khudáwand us kí panáh hai.

7 Kásh ki Isráel kí naját Saihún se hotí! jab Khudáwand apní guroh ke qaidíon ko pher láegá, to Ya'qúb shád hogá, aur Isráel khush.

PSALM XIV.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David.

1 The fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. They are corrupt, they have done abominable works, *there is* none that doeth good.

2 The Lord looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were any that did understand, *and* seek God.

3 They are all gone aside, they are *all* together become filthy: *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have all the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread, and call not upon the Lord.

5 There were they in great fear: for God *is* in the generation of the righteous.

6 Ye have shamed the counsel of the poor, because the Lord *is* his refuge.

7 O that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! when the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, *and* Israel shall be glad.

XV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 Ai Khudáwand, terí haikal men kaun basegá? tere koh i muqaddas par kaun rahegá?

2 Wuh jo sídhí chál chaltá hai, aur sadáqat ke kám kartá hai, aur apne dil men sachchí báten kartá hai.

3 Wuh jo apní zubán se gíbat

PSALM XV.

A Psalm of David.

1 Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

2 He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

3 *He that* backbiteth not with

nahíṉ kartá, aur apne hamsáe ko dukh nahíṉ detá, aur apne paṛosí ko 'aib nahíṉ lagátá hai.

4 Wuh jis kí nazar meṉ nikammá ádmí ḳhwár hai; wuh jo unheṉ jo KHUDÁWAND se ḍarte haiṉ 'izzat detá hai; wuh jo apne zarar par qasam khátá hai, aur us par qáim rahtá hai.

5 Wuh jo súd ke liye qarz nahíṉ detá, aur be-gunáhoṉ ke satáne ke liye rishwat nahíṉ letá. Wuh jo yih kartá hai kabhí na ṭalegá.

XVI ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Miktám.

1 KHUDÁYÁ, tú merá háfiz ho, kyúṉki mujhe terá hí bharosá hai.

2 Ai merí ján, tú ne KHUDÁWAND ko kahá hai, ki Tú merá Málik hai; merí nekokárí se tujh ko kuchh fáida nahíṉ;

3 Balki zamín ke muqaddas logoṉ aur kámiloṉ ko, jin se merí sárí ḳhushí hai.

4 Un ke dukh, jo dúsre ke píchhe dauṛte haiṉ, baṛhte raheṉge; un ke ḳhúnwále tapáwan maiṉ na tapáúṉgá, balki maiṉ apne honṭhoṉ se un ke nám bhí na lúṉgá.

5 Merí mírás ká aur mere piyále ká hissa KHUDÁWAND hai; mere baḳhra ká nigáhbán tú hai.

6 Dilpazír makánoṉ meṉ mere liye jaríb kí gaí; háṉ merí mírás suthrí hai.

7 Maiṉ KHUDÁWAND ko mubárak kahúṉgá, jo mujhe saláh detá hai; mere gurde rátoṉ ko mujhe ta'lím dete haiṉ.

8 Merí nigáh hamesha KHUDÁWAND par hai; is liye ki wuh mere dahne háth hai, mujh ko kabhí jumbish na hogí.

9 Isí sabab merá dil ḳhush hai, aur merí shaukat shád; merá jism bhí ummed meṉ chain karegá.

10 Ki tú merí ján ko pátál meṉ

his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbour, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbour.

4 In whose eyes a vile person is contemned; but he honoureth them that fear the LORD. *He that* sweareth to *his own* hurt, and changeth not.

5 *He that* putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent. He that doeth these *things* shall never be moved.

PSALM XVI.

Michtam of David.

1 PRESERVE me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

2 *O my soul,* thou hast said unto the LORD, Thou *art* my Lord: my goodness *extendeth* not to thee;

3 *But* to the saints that *are* in the earth, and *to* the excellent, in whom *is* all my delight.

4 Their sorrows shall be multiplied *that* hasten *after* another *god:* their drink offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take up their names into my lips.

5 The LORD *is* the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

6 The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant *places;* yea, I have a goodly heritage.

7 I will bless the LORD, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

8 I have set the LORD always before me: because *he is* at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

9 Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

10 For thou wilt not leave my

rahne na degá, aur tú apne qud-
dús ko saṛne na degá.

11 Tú mujh ko zindagání kí
ráh dikhláwegá; tere huzúr men̲
ḳhushíon̲ se serí hai; tere dahine
háth abad tak 'ishraten̲ hain̲.

XVII ZABÚR.

Dáúd kí ek Namáz.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, sidq ko sun,
aur merí faryád par dhyán
rakh, aur merí du'á par, jo be-
riyá labon̲ se nikaltí hai, kán
dhar.
2 Merá insáf tere huzúr se
nikle; terí ánkhen̲ rástí par nazar
karen̲.
3 Tú mere dil ko ázmátá; tú rát
ko use dekhtá; tú mujhe jánchtá,
par tú mujh men̲ koí bát na pá-
wegá; merá iráda hai, ki mere
mun̲h se bejá kalám na nikle.
4 Insán ke kámon̲ ko dekhkar,
tere labon̲ ke suḳhan ke sabab
main̲ ne apne taín̲ halák karne-
wálí ráhon̲ se bachá rakhá.
5 Mere qadamon̲ ko apní ráhon̲
men̲ rakh, ki mere pán̲w na phis-
len̲.
6 Main̲ tujhe pukártá hún̲, ki
tú merí sunegá; ai mere Ḳhudá,
merí taraf kán dhar, aur merí
'arz sun.
7 Apní 'ajíb mihrbání kar, ai
tú, jo apne dahne háth se tawak-
kul karnewálon̲ ko dushmanon̲
se bachátá hai.

8 Mujhe ánkh kí putlí ke má-
nind mahfúz rakh; mujhe apne
paron̲ ke sáya tale chhipá le,
9 Un sharíron̲ se, jo mujh par
zulm karte hain̲, aur mere jání
dushmanon̲ se, jo mujhe ghere
húe hain̲.
10 We apní charbí men̲ chhip
gaye hain̲; we apne mun̲h se
baṛá bol bolte hain̲.
11 We ab har ek qadam par
ham ko gherte hain̲, aur un kí

soul in hell; neither wilt thou
suffer thine Holy One to see cor-
ruption.
11 Thou wilt shew me the path
of life: in thy presence *is* fulness
of joy; at thy right hand *there*
are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII.

A Prayer of David.

1 HEAR the right, O LORD,
attend unto my cry, give
ear unto my prayer, *that goeth*
not out of feigned lips.

2 Let my sentence come forth
from thy presence; let thine eyes
behold the things that are equal.
3 Thou hast proved mine heart;
thou hast visited *me* in the night;
thou hast tried me, *and* shalt find
nothing; I am purposed *that* my
mouth shall not transgress.
4 Concerning the works of men,
by the word of thy lips I have
kept *me from* the paths of the
destroyer.
5 Hold up my goings in thy
paths, *that* my footsteps slip not.

6 I have called upon thee, for
thou wilt hear me, O God: in-
cline thine ear unto me, *and hear*
my speech.
7 Shew thy marvellous loving-
kindness, O thou that savest by
thy right hand them which put
their trust *in thee* from those that
rise up *against them*.
8 Keep me as the apple of the
eye, hide me under the shadow of
thy wings,
9 From the wicked that oppress
me, *from* my deadly enemies, *who*
compass me about.

10 They are inclosed in their
own fat: with their mouth they
speak proudly.
11 They have now compassed
us in our steps: they have set

ánkhen lagáí húí hain, ki ham ko zamín par girá dewen.

12 Aur un kí misál yih hai, jaise sher, jo shikár par jí lagáe; aur jaisá sher ká bachcha, jo chhipke ghát men baiṭhe.

13 Uṭh, ai KHUDÁWAND, us ká sámhná kar; us ko ḍhakel de; merí ján ko us sharír se, jo terí teg hai, naját de:

14 Un logon se, ai KHUDÁWAND, jo tere háth hain, dunyá ke logon se, jin ká baḳhra isí zindagání men hai, aur jin ke peṭ tú apní niháni chízon se bhartá; un kí aulád bhí ser hotí, aur we apní báqí daulat apne bálbachchon ke liye chhoṛ játe hain.

15 Par main jo hún, sadáqat men terá munh dekhúngá; aur jab main terí súrat par hoke jágúngá, to main ser húngá.

their eyes bowing down to the earth;

12 Like as a lion *that* is greedy of his prey, and as it were a young lion lurking in secret places.

13 Arise, O LORD, disappoint him, cast him down: deliver my soul from the wicked, *which is* thy sword:

14 From men *which are* thy hand, O LORD, from men of the world, *which have* their portion in *this* life, and whose belly thou fillest with thy hid *treasure*: they are full of children, and leave the rest of their *substance* to their babes.

15 As for me, I will behold thy face in righteousness: I shall be satisfied, when I awake, with thy likeness.

XVIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Khudáwand ke bande Dáúd ká Zabúr; us ne is Zabúr kí báton ko us din men Khudáwand ke áge kahá, jis din Khudáwand ne use us ke sáre dushmanon ke háth se, aur Sáúl ke háth se, bacháyá thá: Aur wuh bolá,

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, tú merí qúwat hai; main tujh se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

2 KHUDÁWAND merí chaṭán, aur merá gaṛh, aur merá chhuṛánewálá hai; merá Khudá, merí chaṭán, jis par merá bharosá hai; merí ḍhál, aur merí naját ká síng, aur merá únchá burj.

3 Main KHUDÁWAND se du'á mángúngá, jo sitáish ke láiq hai, aur yún apne dushmanon se rihái páúngá.

4 Maut kí saḳhtíon ne mujh ko gherá, aur bedín logon ke sailábon ne mujhe ḍaráyá.

5 Pátál kí tanábon ne mujhe gher liyá; maut ke phandon ne mujhe aṭkáyá.

PSALM XVIII.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, the servant of the LORD, who spake unto the LORD the words of this song in the day *that* the LORD delivered him from the hand of all his enemies, and from the hand of Saul: And he said,

1 I WILL love thee, O LORD, my strength.

2 The LORD *is* my rock, and my fortress, and my deliverer; my God, my strength, in whom I will trust; my buckler, and the horn of my salvation, *and* my high tower.

3 I will call upon the LORD, *who is worthy* to be praised: so shall I be saved from mine enemies.

4 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the floods of ungodly men made me afraid.

5 The sorrows of hell compassed me about: the snares of death prevented me.

6 Main̲ ne tangí ke waqt KHU-
DÁWAND ko pukárá, aur apne
Ḳhudá ke áge chilláyá; us ne
merí áwáz apní haikal men̲ se suní,
aur merí faryád us ke sámhne
us ke kánon̲ tak pahunchí.
7 Tab zamín kámpí, aur larzí,
sáre pahár̤ jar̤ múl se hil gae, aur
us ke gusse se tharthará́e.

8 Us ke nathnon̲ se dhuwán̲
uṭhá, aur us ke mun̲h se átash
bhar̤kí, jis se angáre dahak uṭhe.

9 Us ne ásmánon̲ ko jhukáyá,
aur níche utrá; us ke pan̲won̲
tale táríkí thí.
10 Wuh karúbí par sawár húá,
aur parwáz kar gayá; wuh hawá
ke paron̲ par ur̤á.
11 Us ne táríkí ko apná parda
kiyá, aur us ke girdágird páníon̲
ká andherá aur bádalon̲ kí ghaṭá
us ká ḳhaima thá.
12 Us kí chamak se, jo us ke
áge thí, us kí andherí badlíán̲
phaṭkar ole aur angáre ban gae.
13 KHUDÁWAND ásmánon̲ men̲
garjá, aur us ne jo niháyat buland
hai, apní áwáz nikálí; to ole aur
angáre ban gae.
14 Hán̲, us ne apne tír chhor̤e,
aur un ko parágañda kiyá; aur
bijlíán̲ chamkáín̲, aur unhen̲ gha-
brá diyá.
15 Us waqt pání kí dháren̲ dik-
háí dín̲, aur terí jhunjhláhaṭ se,
ai KHUDÁWAND, hán̲, tere nath-
non̲ ke dam ke jhoke se jahán kí
newen̲ khul gaín̲.
16 Us ne úpar se bhejkar mujhe
pakar̤ liyá, gahre pánion̲ men̲ se
us ne mujhe khínch liyá.
17 Mere zabardast dushman se,
aur un se, jo merá kína rakhte
the, us ne mujhe naját dí; is
liye ki we mujh se saḳht zoráwar
the.
18 Unhon̲ ne bipat ke din merá
sámhná kiyá; lekin KHUDÁWAND
merá takiya thá.
19 Wuh mujhe nikálke ek ku-
sháda jagah men̲ legáyá: us ne

6 In my distress I called upon
the LORD, and cried unto my God:
he heard my voice out of his tem-
ple, and my cry came before him,
even into his ears.

7 Then the earth shook and
trembled; the foundations also of
the hills moved and were shaken,
because he was wroth.
8 There went up a smoke out
of his nostrils, and fire out of his
mouth devoured: coals were kin-
dled by it.
9 He bowed the heavens also,
and came down: and darkness
was under his feet.
10 And he rode upon a cherub,
and did fly: yea, he did fly upon
the wings of the wind.
11 He made darkness his secret
place; his pavilion round about
him *were* dark waters *and* thick
clouds of the skies.
12 At the brightness *that was*
before him his thick clouds passed,
hail *stones* and coals of fire.
13 The LORD also thundered in
the heavens, and the Highest gave
his voice; hail *stones* and coals of
fire.
14 Yea, he sent out his arrows,
and scattered them; and he shot
out lightnings, and discomfited
them.
15 Then the channels of waters
were seen, and the foundations of
the world were discovered at thy
rebuke, O LORD, at the blast of
the breath of thy nostrils.
16 He sent from above, he took
me, he drew me out of many
waters.
17 He delivered me from my
strong enemy, and from them
which hated me: for they were
too strong for me.

18 They prevented me in the
day of my calamity: but the LORD
was my stay.
19 He brought me forth also
into a large place; he delivered

mujhe chhuṛáyá, kyúṉki wuh
mujh se ḳhush thá.
20 ḲHUDÁWAND ne jaisí merí
sadáqat thí, mujh ko jazá dí, aur
mere háthoṉ kí pákízagí ke mu-
tábiq us ne mujhe badlá diyá.
21 Is liye ki maiṉ ne ḲHUDÁ-
WAND kí ráheṉ yád rakhíṉ, aur
sharárat karke apne Ḳhudá se
muṉh na moṛá.
22 Kyúṉki us ke sáre hukm
mere zer i nazar rahe, aur us ke
qawá'id ko maiṉ ne apne se dúr
na kiyá.
23 Maiṉ us ke sáth sídhá rahá,
aur maiṉ ne áp ko apní badkárí
se báz rakhá.
24 So ḲHUDÁWAND ne merí sa-
dáqat ke mutábiq, aur merí pák-
dastí ke muwáfiq, jo us kí ánkhoṉ
ke sámhne thí, mujh ko jazá dí.

25 Rahm karnewále ko tú apne
taíṉ rahím dikhlátá hai; aur
nekí karnewále par áp ko nekí
karnewálá záhir kartá.
26 Ḳhális ko tú apne taíṉ ḳhális
dikhlátá hai, aur kajrauoṉ ke
sáth tú kajrauí kartá hai.

27 Kyúṉki tú 'ájizoṉ ko bachátá
hai; aur tú únchí ánkhoṉ ko
níchí kartá hai.
28 Tú merá chirág jalátá hai;
ḲHUDÁWAND merá Ḳhudá mere
andhere ko ujálá kartá hai.
29 Ki maiṉ terí kumak se ek
fauj par dauṛtá húṉ; maiṉ apne
Ḳhudá kí madad se ek díwár kúd
játá húṉ.
30 Ḳhudá jo hai, us kí ráh ká-
mil hai; ḲHUDÁWAND ká sukhan
táyá húá hai; wuh un sab kí, jin-
heṉ us ká bharosá hai, sipar hai.
31 ḲHUDÁWAND ke siwá Ḳhudá
kaun hai? aur hamáre Ḳhudá
ko chhoṛke chaṭán kaun hai?
32 Ḳhudá hai, jis ne merí kamar
mazbút bándhí, aur merí ráh ká-
mil kí.
33 Us ne mere páṉw harníoṉ ke
se kiye, aur mujhe mere únche
makánoṉ par khaṛá kiyá.

me, because he delighted in me.

20 The LORD rewarded me ac-
cording to my righteousness; ac-
cording to the cleanness of my
hands hath he recompensed me.
21 For I have kept the ways of
the LORD, and have not wickedly
departed from my God.

22 For all his judgments *were*
before me, and I did not put
away his statutes from me.

23 I was also upright before
him, and I kept myself from
mine iniquity.
24 Therefore hath the LORD
recompensed me according to my
righteousness, according to the
cleanness of my hands in his eye-
sight.
25 With the merciful thou wilt
shew thyself merciful; with an
upright man thou wilt shew thy-
self upright;
26 With the pure thou wilt shew
thyself pure; and with the fro-
ward thou wilt shew thyself fro-
ward.
27 For thou wilt save the af-
flicted people; but wilt bring
down high looks.
28 For thou wilt light my can-
dle: the LORD my God will en-
lighten my darkness.
29 For by thee I have run
through a troop; and by my God
have I leaped over a wall.

30 *As for* God, his way *is* per-
fect: the word of the LORD is
tried: he *is* a buckler to all those
that trust in him.
31 For who *is* God save the
LORD? or who *is* a rock save our
God?
32 *It is* God that girdeth me
with strength, and maketh my
way perfect.
33 He maketh my feet like
hinds' *feet*, and setteth me upon
my high places.

34 Wuh mere háthoṉ ko jang kí ta'lím detá hai, yaháṉ tak ki pítal kí kamán mere bázúoṉ se ṭúṭṭí hai.
35 Tú ne apní naját kí sipar mujh ko 'ináyat kí, aur tere dahne háth ne mujh ko sambhálá, aur terí muláyamat ne mujh ko buzurg kiyá.
36 Mere qadamoṉ ko, jo mere tale haiṉ, tú ne kusháda kiyá, yaháṉ tak ki mere páṉw phisalte nahíṉ.
37 Maiṉ ne apne dushmanoṉ ká píchhá kiyá, aur unheṉ já liyá; maiṉ píchhe na phirá, jab tak unheṉ faná na kiyá.
38 Maiṉ ne unheṉ gháyal kiyá, aisá ki we uṭh nahíṉ sake; mere qadamoṉ ke níche gir paṛe haiṉ.
39 Ki tú ne laṛáí ke wáste merí kamar mazbút bándhí hai; tú ne un ko, jo mujh par chaṛh áe haiṉ, mere níche jhukáyá.
40 Tú ne mere dushmanoṉ kí píṭh mujhe dikhláí; aur maiṉ ne un ko, jo merá kína rakhte the, nábúd kiyá.
41 We chilláe, par koí bachánewálá na thá; aur Ḳhudáwand ko pukárá, par us ne unheṉ jawáb na diyá.
42 Tab maiṉ ne unheṉ aisá písá, ki we gard ke mánind, jo hawá meṉ hotí hai, ho gae; maiṉ ne unheṉ yúṉ nikál phenká, jaise rastoṉ meṉ kí kích.
43 Tú ne mujhe logoṉ ke jhagṛoṉ se naját dí; tú ne mujhe ajnabí qaumoṉ ká sardár kiyá; we log, jinheṉ maiṉ nahíṉ jántá, merí farmánbardárí kareṉge.
44 Merá nám sunte hí unheṉ merí farmánbardárí karní paṛegí; ajnabíoṉ kí nasleṉ mujh se dab nikleṉgí.
45 Ajnabíoṉ kí nasleṉ murjhá jáweṉgí, aur apne chhipne ke makánoṉ meṉ tharthãráweṉgí.
46 Ḳhudáwand hí zinda hai; merí chaṭán mubárak howe; merá naját-denewálá Ḳhudá buland howe.

34 He teacheth my hands to war, so that a bow of steel is broken by mine arms.
35 Thou hast also given me the shield of thy salvation: and thy right hand hath holden me up, and thy gentleness hath made me great.
36 Thou hast enlarged my steps under me, that my feet did not slip.
37 I have pursued mine enemies, and overtaken them: neither did I turn again till they were consumed.
38 I have wounded them that they were not able to rise: they are fallen under my feet.
39 For thou hast girded me with strength unto the battle: thou hast subdued under me those that rose up against me.
40 Thou hast also given me the necks of mine enemies; that I might destroy them that hate me.
41 They cried, but *there was* none to save *them*: *even* unto the LORD, but he answered them not.
42 Then did I beat them small as the dust before the wind: I did cast them out as the dirt in the streets.
43 Thou hast delivered me from the strivings of the people; *and* thou hast made me the head of the heathen: a people *whom* I have not known shall serve me.
44 As soon as they hear of me, they shall obey me: the strangers shall submit themselves unto me.
45 The strangers shall fade away, and be afraid out of their close places.
46 The LORD liveth; and blessed *be* my rock; and let the God of my salvation be exalted.

47 Khudá hí hai, jo merá intiqám letá hai, aur qaumon ko mere zer kartá hai.

48 Wuh mujhe mere dushmanon se naját detá hai; hán, tú mujhe un par, jo mujh se muqábala karte hain, bálá kartá hai; tú ne mujhe zálim ádmí se maḳhlasí dí.

49 So main, ai Khudáwand, qaumon ke darmiyán terá shukr karúngá, aur tere nám ke gít gáúngá.

50 Wuh apne bádsháh ko naját i kullí baḳhshtá hai, aur apne masíh Dáúd par, aur us kí nasl par abad tak rahm karnewálá hai.

XIX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 Ásmán Khudá ká jalál bayán karte hain, aur falak us kí dastkárí dikhlátá hai.

2 Ek din dúsre din se báten kartá hai, aur ek rát dúsrí rát ko ma'rifat baḳhshtí hai.

3 Un kí koí lugat aur zubán nahín, un kí áwáz suní nahín játí:

4 Sárí zamín men un kí tár guzar gayí, aur dunyá ke kanáron tak un ká kalám pahunchá hai. Un men us ne áftáb ke liye ḳhaima khaṛá kiyá hai,

5 Jo dulhá ke mánind ḳhalwatḳháne se nikal átá hai, aur pahlawán kí tarah maidán men dauṛne se ḳhush hotá hai.

6 Aflák ke kanáre se us kí barámad hai, aur us kí gardish un ke dúsre kanáre tak hotí; us kí garmí se koí chíz nahín chhipí.

7 Khudáwand kí tauret kámil hai, ki dilon kí phernewálí hai; Khudáwand kí shahádat sachchí hai, ki nádánon ko ta'lím denewálí hai.

8 Khudáwand kí sharí'aten sídhí

47 *It is* God that avengeth me, and subdueth the people under me.

48 He delivereth me from mine enemies: yea, thou liftest me up above those that rise up against me: thou hast delivered me from the violent man.

49 Therefore will I give thanks unto thee, O Lord, among the heathen, and sing praises unto thy name.

50 Great deliverance giveth he to his king; and sheweth mercy to his anointed, to David, and to his seed for evermore.

PSALM XIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

2 Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

3 *There is* no speech nor language, *where* their voice is not heard.

4 Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

5 Which *is* as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, *and* rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

6 His going forth *is* from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it: and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

7 The law of the Lord *is* perfect, converting the soul: the testimony of the Lord *is* sure, making wise the simple.

8 The statutes of the Lord *are*

hain̲, ki dil ko ḳhushí baḳhshtí hain̲; KHUDÁWAND ká hukm sáf hai, ki ánkhon̲ ko núr detá hai.

9 KHUDÁWAND ká ḳhauf pák hai, ki us ko abad tak páedárí hai; KHUDÁWAND kí 'adálaten̲ tamám o kamál sachchí aur sídhí hain̲.

10 We sone se, balki bahut kundan se, beshqímat hain̲, aur shahd aur us ke chhatte ke ṭapkon̲ se shíríntar hain̲.

11 Us ke siwá terá banda un se tarbiyat pátá hai; un ke yád rakhne men̲ baṛá hí ajr hai.

12 Apne gunáhon̲ ko kaun ján saktá hai? tú mujh ko gunáh i pinhání se pák kar.

13 Apne bande ko 'amd ke gunáhon̲ se bhí mahfúz rakh; unhen̲ mujh par gálib hone mat de; tab main̲ be-'aib hoúngá, aur baṛe gunáh se pák ho jáúngá.

14 Mere munh kí báten̲, aur mere dil ke soch tujhe pasand áwen̲, ai KHUDÁWAND, merí chaṭán, aur merá fidiya denewálá.

XX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MUSÍBAT ke din KHUDÁWAND terí sune; Ya'qúb ke Khudá ká nám tujhe bulandí baḳhshe;

2 Apne maqdis se terí kumak bheje, aur Saihún men̲ se tujhe sambhále;

3 Terí sárí hadyon̲ ko yád farmáwe; aur tere chaṛháwon̲ ko qabúl kare; Siláh.

4 Tere dil kí ḳhwáhish ke muwáfiq tujh ko dewe, aur tere sáre matlab púre kare.

5 Ham terí naját se ḳhushí karenge; ham apne Khudá ke nám par apne jhanḍe kháṛe karenge; KHUDÁWAND terí sárí muráden̲ púrí kare.

6 Ab main̲ jántá hún̲, ki KHUDÁWAND apne masíh ká chhuṛáne-

right, rejoicing the heart: the commandment of the LORD *is* pure, enlightening the eyes.

9 The fear of the LORD *is* clean, enduring for ever: the judgments of the LORD *are* true *and* righteous altogether.

10 More to be desired *are they* than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

11 Moreover by them is thy servant warned: *and* in keeping of them *there is* great reward.

12 Who can understand *his* errors? cleanse thou me from secret *faults*.

13 Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous *sins*; let them not have dominion over me: then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

14 Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.

PSALM XX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 THE LORD hear thee in the day of trouble; the name of the God of Jacob defend thee;

2 Send thee help from the sanctuary, and strengthen thee out of Zion;

3 Remember all thy offerings, and accept thy burnt sacrifice; Selah.

4 Grant thee according to thine own heart, and fulfil all thy counsel.

5 We will rejoice in thy salvation, and in the name of our God we will set up *our* banners: the LORD fulfil all thy petitions.

6 Now know I that the LORD saveth his anointed; he will hear

wálá hai; wuh apne dahne háth
ke naját-denewale zor se apne
ásmán i quds par se us kí sunegá.
7 Ye gáríon ko, we ghoron ko,
par ham Khudáwand apne Khudá
ke nám ko yád karenge.

8 We kham húe, aur gir pare:
lekin ham uṭhe, aur sídhe khare
húe.
9 Ai Khudáwand, naját de; jis
din ham du'á mángen, us din bád-
sháh hamárí sune.

him from his holy heaven with
the saving strength of his right
hand.
7 Some *trust* in chariots, and
some in horses: but we will re-
member the name of the Lord
our God.
8 They are brought down and
fallen: but we are risen and
stand upright.
9 Save, Lord: let the king
hear us when we call.

XXI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká
Zabúr.

1 Ai Khudáwand, terí
tawánáí se bádsháh khushí
kartá hai, aur terí naját se kyá hí
dilshád hai.
2 Tú ne us ko us ke dil ká mat-
lab diyá; aur us ne jo kuchh
apne munh se mángá, tú ne us ká
suwál radd na kiyá. Siláh.
3 Nek taufíqon se tú áp hí us
ke sáth pesh áyá; tú ne khális
sone ká táj us ke sir par rakhá.

4 Us ne tujh se zindagí cháhí,
aur tú ne us ko 'umr kí darází
abad tak bakhshí.
5 Terí naját se us kí shaukat
'azím hai; jalál aur kamál tú ne
us par rakhá hai.
6 Ki tú ne us ko abadí baraka-
ten bakhshín; tú ne us ko apne
dídár se niháyat khushwaqt kiyá.

7 Bádsháh ne Khudáwand par
tawakkul kiyá; Haqq Ta'álá kí
rahmat se wuh kabhí jumbish na
páwegá.
8 Terá háth tere sáre dushmanon
ko dhúndh nikálegá; terá dahná
háth tere bairíon ká ṭhikáná lagá-
wegá.
9 Tú apne qahr ke waqt un ko
tanúr kí tarah dahkáwegá; Khu-
dáwand un ko apne qahr se nigal
jáwegá; aur ág un ko khá
legí.

PSALM XXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm
of David.

1 The king shall joy in thy
strength, O Lord; and
in thy salvation how greatly shall
he rejoice!
2 Thou hast given him his
heart's desire, and hast not with-
holden the request of his lips.
Selah.
3 For thou preventest him with
the blessings of goodness: thou
settest a crown of pure gold on
his head.
4 He asked life of thee, *and* thou
gavest *it* him, *even* length of days
for ever and ever.
5 His glory *is* great in thy sal-
vation: honour and majesty hast
thou laid upon him.
6 For thou hast made him most
blessed for ever: thou hast made
him exceeding glad with thy
countenance.
7 For the king trusteth in the
Lord, and through the mercy of
the most High he shall not be
moved.
8 Thine hand shall find out all
thine enemies: thy right hand
shall find out those that hate
thee.
9 Thou shalt make them as a
fiery oven in the time of thine
anger: the Lord shall swallow
them up in his wrath, and the
fire shall devour them.

10 Tú zamín par se un ká phal kho degá; un kí nasl baní Ádam men̲ rahne na degá.
11 Kyún̲ki unhon̲ ne tere bar-khiláf badí phailáí, aur aisí burí fikr sochí, ki use niháyat ko pahunchá na sakenge.
12 Ki tú un kí píṭh dikhláwegá, aur tú un ke rúbarú apne chille ko chaṛháwegá.

13 Ai Khudáwand, tú apní hí qudrat se buland ho; ki ham terí buzurgí kí madh aur saná gáwenge.

XXII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Sahar ke gazál ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 Ai mere Khudá, ai mere Khudá, tú ne mujhe kyún̲ chhoṛ diyá? tú merí kumak se, aur mere karáhne kí báton̲ se kyún̲ dúr rahá?
2 Ai mere Khudá, main̲ din ko chillátá hún̲, par tú nahín̲ suntá; rát ko bhí, aur chup nahín̲ rahtá.

3 Magar tú quddús hai: tú Isráel kí madh men̲ sukúnat karnewálá hai.
4 Hamáre bápdádon̲ ne tujh par tawakkul kiyá; unhon̲ ne tujh par bharosá rakhá, aur tú ne unhen̲ chhuṛáyá.
5 Unhon̲ ne tujh se faryád kí, aur naját páí; unhon̲ ne tujh par bharosá kiyá, aur sharminda na húe.
6 Par main̲ kíṛá hún̲, na insán; ádmíon̲ ká nang hún̲ aur qaumon̲ kí 'ár.
7 We sab, jo mujh ko dekhte hain̲, mujh par han̲ste hain̲, we apne honṭh pasárte hain̲, we sir hilá hiláke kahte hain̲.
8 Us ne Khudá par bharosá kiyá, ki wuh use bacháwe: agar wuh us se rází hai, to wuhí use chhuṛáwe.

10 Their fruit shalt thou destroy from the earth, and their seed from among the children of men.
11 For they intended evil against thee: they imagined a mischievous device, *which* they are not able *to perform*.
12 Therefore shalt thou make them turn their back, *when* thou shalt make ready *thine arrows* upon thy strings against the face of them.
13 Be thou exalted, Lord, in thine own strength: *so* will we sing and praise thy power.

PSALM XXII.

To the chief Musician upon Aijeleth Shahar, A Psalm of David.

1 My God, my God, why hast thou forsaken me? *why art thou so* far from helping me, *and from* the words of my roaring?
2 O my God, I cry in the daytime, but thou hearest not; and in the night season, and am not silent.
3 But thou *art* holy, *O thou* that inhabitest the praises of Israel.
4 Our fathers trusted in thee: they trusted, and thou didst deliver them.
5 They cried unto thee, and were delivered: they trusted in thee, and were not confounded.
6 But I *am* a worm, and no man; a reproach of men, and despised of the people.
7 All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out the lip, they shake the head, *saying*,
8 He trusted on the Lord *that* he would deliver him: let him deliver him, seeing he delighted in him.

9 Ba har hál tú hí hai, jo mujhe peṭ se báhar láyá; merí má kí chhátíon par bhí tujh par merá i'atimád thá.

10 Main paidá hote hí tujh par phenká gayá; jab main apní má ke peṭ men thá, tab hí se tú merá Khudá hai.

11 Mujh se dúr mat rah, ki tangí á pahunchí, aur madadgár koí nahín.

12 Bahut se bailon ne mujhe á gherá hai: Basan ke farbih bailon ne cháron taraf se mujh par hujúm kiyá hai.

13 We mujh par phárnewále aur gúnjnewále sher kí tarah munh pasáre húe hain.

14 Main páni kí tarah bahá játá hún, aur mere band band alag ho chale hain; merá dil mom kí tarah mere síne men pighal gayá.

15 Merí qúwat ṭhíkre kí tarah khushk ho gaí; merí zubán tálú se lagí játí hai, aur tú mujhe maut kí khák par biṭhátá hai.

16 Kyúnki kutte mujh ko gherte hain; sharíron kí guroh merá iháta kartí hai; we mere háth aur mere pánw chhedte.

17 Main apní sab haḍḍíon ko gin saktá hún; we mujhe tákte hain, aur ghúrte hain.

18 We mere kapṛe ápas men bánṭte hain, aur mere libás par qur'a ḍálte hain.

19 Par tú, ai Khudáwand, dúr mat rah; ai merí tawánáí, jald merí madad ke liye á.

20 Merí ján ko talwár se bachá, aur merí wahída ko kutte ke háth se.

21 Babar ke munh se mujhe rihái de, aur mujhe bhainson ke síngon se bachá.

22 Main apne bháíon men terá nám bayán karúngá, aur majm'a men terá sanákhwán hoúngá.

23 Tum, jo Khudáwand se ḍarte [illegible], us kí sitáish karo; ai Ya'qúb

9 But thou *art* he that took me out of the womb: thou didst make me hope *when I was* upon my mother's breasts.

10 I was cast upon thee from the womb: thou *art* my God from my mother's belly.

11 Be not far from me; for trouble *is* near; for *there is* none to help.

12 Many bulls have compassed me: strong *bulls* of Bashan have beset me round.

13 They gaped upon me *with* their mouths, *as* a ravening and a roaring lion.

14 I am poured out like water, and all my bones are out of joint: my heart is like wax; it is melted in the midst of my bowels,

15 My strength is dried up like a potsherd; and my tongue cleaveth to my jaws; and thou hast brought me into the dust of death.

16 For dogs have compassed me: the assembly of the wicked have inclosed me: they pierced my hands and my feet.

17 I may tell all my bones: they look *and* stare upon me.

18 They part my garments among them, and cast lots upon my vesture.

19 But be not thou far from me, O Lord: O my strength, haste thee to help me.

20 Deliver my soul from the sword; my darling from the power of the dog.

21 Save me from the lion's mouth: for thou hast heard me from the horns of the unicorns.

22 I will declare thy name unto my brethren: in the midst of the congregation will I praise thee.

23 Ye that fear the Lord, praise him; all ye the seed of Jacob,

kí sárí nasl, tum us kí buzurgí karo; ai Isráel kí sárí aulád, us ká ḍar máno.
24 Ki us ne dardmand ke dard kí tahqír nahíṇ kí, na us se use nafrat áí, na us ne us se apná muṇh pher liyá; balki jab us ne us ko pukárá, us ne jawáb diyá.
25 Baṛí jamá'at meṇ mujh se terí sitáish hogí; maiṇ un ke áge jo us se ḍarte haiṇ, apní nazreṇ adá karúngá.
26 We jo halím haiṇ, kháweṇge, aur ser howeṇge; we, jo Khudáwand ke tálib haiṇ, us kí sitáish kareṇge; tumháre dil abad tak zinda raheṇge.
27 Sárá jahán sarásar Khudáwand ká tazkira karegá, aur us kí taraf rujú' howegá; sab qaumoṇ ke gharáne tere áge sijda kareṇge.
28 Ki saltanat Khudáwand kí hai; qaumoṇ ke darmiyán wuhí hákim hai.
29 Dunyá ke sáre daulatmand kháweṇge, aur sijda kareṇge; we sab, jo khák meṇ milte haiṇ, us ke huzúr jhukeṇge; aur we jin kí majál nahíṇ, ki apní ján bacháweṇ.
30 Ek nasl hogí, jo us kí bandagí karegí; wuh Khudáwand ke gharáne meṇ giní jáwegí.
31 Wuh áwegí, aur un logoṇ ko, jo paidá hoṇge, yih kahke us kí sadáqat záhir karegí, ki us ne aisá kiyá.

XXIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁWAND merá chaupán hai; mujh ko kuchh kamí nahíṇ.
2 Wuh mujhe suthrí charágáh meṇ biṭhlátá hai; wuh ráhat ke chashmoṇ kí taraf merí rahnumáí kartá hai.
3 Wuh merí ján pher látá hai, aur apne nám ke liye mujhe sadáqat kí ráhoṇ meṇ liye phirtá hai.

glorify him; and fear him, all ye the seed of Israel.
24 For he hath not despised nor abhorred the affliction of the afflicted; neither hath he hid his face from him; but when he cried unto him, he heard.
25 My praise *shall be* of thee in the great congregation: I will pay my vows before them that fear him.
26 The meek shall eat and be satisfied: they shall praise the Lord that seek him: your heart shall live for ever.
27 All the ends of the world shall remember and turn unto the Lord: and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before thee.
28 For the kingdom *is* the Lord's: and he *is* the governor among the nations.
29 All *they that be* fat upon earth shall eat and worship: all they that go down to the dust shall bow before him: and none can keep alive his own soul.
30 A seed shall serve him; it shall be accounted to the Lord for a generation.
31 They shall come, and shall declare his righteousness unto a people that shall be born, that he hath done *this*.

PSALM XXIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 THE Lord *is* my Shepherd; I shall not want.
2 He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.
3 He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

4 Agarchi main maut ke sáya kí wádí men phirún, mujhe kuchh khauf o khatar nahín, ki tú mere sáth hai; terí chharí, aur terí láthí se, mere dil ko tasallí hai.

5 Tú mere dushmanon ke huzúr mere áge dastarkhwán bichhátá; tú mere sir par tel maltá; merá piyála labrez hoke chhalaktá hai.

6 Lá-kalám mihrbání aur rahmat 'umr bhar mere sáth rahegí, aur main hamesha KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men rahúngá.

4 Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou *art* with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

5 Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

6 Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the LORD for ever.

XXIV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 ZAMÍN KHUDÁWAND kí hai aur us kí ma'múrí bhí; jahán aur us ke sáre báshinde us ke hain.

2 Is liye ki us ne us kí biná pánion par rakhí, aur use sailábon par qáim kiyá.

3 KHUDÁWAND ke pahár par kaun charh saktá hai? aur us ke makán i muqaddas par kaun khará rah saktá hai?

4 Wuhí hai, jis ke háth sáf hain, aur jis ká dil pák hai; jis ke dil men behúdagí nahín samáí, aur jo makr se qasam nahín khátá.

5 KHUDÁWAND kí barakat use pahunchegí, aur us ke naját-denewále Khudá kí sadáqat us ke sáth hai.

6 Yih wuh guroh hai, jo us kí tálib, aur Ya'qúb ke dídár kí khwáhán hai. Siláh.

7 Ai pháṭako, apne sir únche karo, aur ai abadí darwázo, únche ho, ki jalál ká Bádsháh dákhil howe.

8 Jalál ká Bádsháh kaun hai? Wuh KHUDÁWAND, jo qawí aur qádir hai; wuh KHUDÁWAND, jo jang men qáhir hai.

9 Ai pháṭako, apne sir únche karo, aur ai abadí darwázo, únche ho, ki jalál ká Bádsháh dákhil howe.

10 Yih jalál ká Bádsháh kaun

PSALM XXIV.

A Psalm of David.

1 THE earth *is* the LORD'S, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the LORD? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the LORD, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This *is* the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who *is* this King of glory? The LORD strong and mighty, the LORD mighty in battle.

9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift *them* up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory?

hai? Ḳhudáwand ul afwáj, wuhí jalál ká Bádsháh hai. Siláh.

XXV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 Ai Ḳhudáwand, main apní ján ko terí taraf uṭhátá hún.

2 Ai mere Ḳhudá, main tujh par bharosá rakhtá hún, na ho, ki main sharminda hoún, aur mere dushman mujh par fath páke ḳhush hon.

3 Aur un men se bhí, jo tujh par tawakkul rakhte hain, koí sharminda na ho; balki we, jo náhaqq tujh se sarkashí karte hain, sharminda howen.

4 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujhe apní ráhen dikhlá, mujh ko apne raste batlá.

5 Apní sadáqat men mujh ko le chal, aur mujh ko ta'lím de, ki merá naját-denewálá Ḳhudá tú hai; sáre din main terá intizár khínchtá hún.

6 Ai Ḳhudáwand, apní latíf rahmaton ko aur apní mihrbáníon ko yád kar, ki we qadím se sábit hain.

7 Merí jawání ke gunáhon aur qusúron ko yád mat kar; tú apní rahmat ke mutábiq apní ḳhúbí ke liye, ai Ḳhudáwand, mujhe yád kar.

8 Ḳhudáwand bhalá aur sídhá hai; wuh is liye gunahgáron ko ráh kí bát sikhátá hai.

9 Wuh halímon ko 'adálat kí ráh batátá hai, aur miskínon ko apní ráh dikhátá hai.

10 Ḳhudáwand kí sárí ráhen rahmat aur sadáqat hain un ke liye, jo us ke 'ahd o us kí shahádaton ko yád rakhte hain.

11 Ai Ḳhudáwand, apne nám ke wáste mere gunáh baḳhsh de, ki we bare hain.

12 Wuh kaun sá insán hai, jo Ḳhudáwand se ḍartá hai? wuh us ko wuhí ráh, jo use pasand ho, batláwegá.

The Lord of hosts, he *is* the King of glory. Selah.

PSALM XXV.

A Psalm of David.

1 Unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

2 O my God, I trust in thee: let me not be ashamed, let not mine enemies triumph over me.

3 Yea, let none that wait on thee be ashamed: let them be ashamed which transgress without cause.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord; teach me thy paths.

5 Lead me in thy truth, and teach me: for thou *art* the God of my salvation; on thee do I wait all the day.

6 Remember, O Lord, thy tender mercies and thy lovingkindnesses; for they *have been* ever of old.

7 Remember not the sins of my youth, nor my transgressions: according to thy mercy remember thou me for thy goodness' sake, O Lord.

8 Good and upright *is* the Lord: therefore will he teach sinners in the way.

9 The meek will he guide in judgment: and the meek will he teach his way.

10 All the paths of the Lord *are* mercy and truth unto such as keep his covenant and his testimonies.

11 For thy name's sake, O Lord, pardon mine iniquity; for it *is* great.

12 What man *is* he that feareth the Lord? him shall he teach in the way *that* he shall choose.

13 Us ká jí chain se rahegá,
aur us kí nasl zamín kí wáris
hogí.
14 Khudáwand ká bhed un pás
hai, jo us se ḍarte haiṉ; wuh
un ko apná 'ahd dikhláegá.
15 Merí áṉkheṉ hamesha Khu-
dáwand kí taraf lagí rahtí haiṉ;
kyúṉki wuhí mere páṉw phande
se nikálegá.
16 Merí taraf mutawajjih ho,
aur mujh par rahm kar, ki maiṉ
akelá aur dukh meṉ húṉ.
17 Mere dil ke g̠am bahut baṛh
gae; tú mujh ko mere dukhoṉ se
bachá.
18 Merí 'ájizí aur dukh par
nigáh kar; mere sab gunáh
baḳhsh de.
19 Mere dushmanoṉ ko dekh,
ki we bahut haiṉ, aur saḳht be-
rahmí se merá kína rakhte haiṉ.
20 Merí ján bachá, aur mujhe
naját de; na ho ki maiṉ pashe-
mán houṉ; mujhe terá hí bha-
rosá hai.
21 Aisá kar, ki rástí aur sídháí
mere nigáhbán howeṉ, ki mujhe
tujh se ummed hai.
22 Ai Ḳhudá, Isráel kí sárí tak-
lífoṉ se use naját de.

XXVI ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI Khudáwand, merá insáf
kar, ki maiṉ apní rástí
kí ráh chaltá, aur maiṉ Khudá-
wand par tawakkul kartá húṉ;
maiṉ lagzish na kháúṉgá.
2 Ai Khudáwand, mujhe ázmá,
aur merá imtihán kar; mere dil,
aur mere bátin ko tá le.
3 Ki terí rahmat merí áṉkhoṉ
ke sámhne hai, aur maiṉ terí sa-
dáqat kí ráh chaltá húṉ.
4 Maiṉ behúdoṉ ke sáth nahíṉ
baiṭhtá, aur riyákároṉ ke sáth
nahíṉ játá húṉ.
5 Badkároṉ kí jamá'at ká maiṉ
dushman húṉ; ḳhabísoṉ ke sáth
maiṉ na baiṭhúṉgá.
6 Maiṉ begunáhí meṉ apne háth

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his seed shall inherit the
earth.
14 The secret of the Lord *is*
with them that fear him; and he
will shew them his covenant.
15 Mine eyes *are* ever toward
the Lord; for he shall pluck
my feet out of the net.
16 Turn thee unto me, and
have mercy upon me; for I *am*
desolate and afflicted.
17 The troubles of my heart
are enlarged: *O* bring thou me
out of my distresses.
18 Look upon mine affliction
and my pain; and forgive all
my sins.
19 Consider mine enemies; for
they are many; and they hate
me with cruel hatred.
20 O keep my soul, and deliver
me: let me not be ashamed; for
I put my trust in thee.
21 Let integrity and upright-
ness preserve me; for I wait on
thee.
22 Redeem Israel, O God, out
of all his troubles.

PSALM XXVI.

A Psalm of David.

1 JUDGE me, O Lord; for
I have walked in mine
integrity: I have trusted also in
the Lord; *therefore* I shall not
slide.
2 Examine me, O Lord, and
prove me; try my reins and my
heart.
3 For thy lovingkindness *is*
before mine eyes: and I have
walked in thy truth.
4 I have not sat with vain per-
sons, neither will I go in with
dissemblers.
5 I have hated the congrega-
tion of evil doers; and will not
sit with the wicked.
6 I will wash mine hands in

dhoúngá: tab main, ai KHUDÁWAND, tere mazbah kí tawáf karúngá;
7 Táki main terí shukrguzáríán karún, aur terí 'ajáib qudraten bayán karún.
8 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh ko tere rahne ká ghar bháyá, aur wuh makán, jahán terá jalál rahtá hai, khush áyá.
9 Merí ján ko gunahgáron men shámil mat kar, aur merí hayát ko khúníon se na milá.
10 Ki un ke háthon men fasád hai, aur un ká dahná háth rishwaton se pur hai.
11 Main jo hún, apní diyánat se ráh chalúngá; mujhe makhlasí de, aur mujh par rahm kar.
12 Merá pánw barábar jagah par hai; main majma'on men KHUDÁWAND ko mubárak kahúngá.

innocency: so will I compass thine altar, O LORD:
7 That I may publish with the voice of thanksgiving, and tell of all thy wondrous works.
8 LORD, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honour dwelleth.
9 Gather not my soul with sinners, nor my life with bloody men:
10 In whose hands *is* mischief, and their right hand is full of bribes.
11 But as for me, I will walk in mine integrity: redeem me, and be merciful unto me.
12 My foot standeth in an even place: in the congregations will I bless the LORD.

XXVII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁWAND merí roshní hai, aur merí naját: mujh ko kis kí dahshat? KHUDÁWAND merí zindagí kí tawánáí hai; mujh ko kis kí haibat?
2 Jis waqt sharír, aur mere dushman, aur mere bairí merá gosht kháne ko mujh par charh áe, to unhon ne thokar kháí, aur gir gae.
3 So agar ek lashkar mere barkhiláf khaima khará kare, to mere dil ko kuchh khauf nahín; aur agar we mujh se qitál karen, to báwujúd us ke bhí merá tawakkul sábit rahegá.
4 Main ne KHUDÁWAND se ek suwál kiyá, aur main us ká tálib hún, ki main 'umr bhar KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men rahún, aur KHUDÁWAND kí khushnúdí dekhún, aur us kí haikal men tahqíqát karún.
5 Kyúnki musíbat ke waqt wuh mujh ko apne khaime men chhipá

PSALM XXVII.

A Psalm of David.

1 THE LORD *is* my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear? the LORD *is* the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid?
2 When the wicked, *even* mine enemies and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh, they stumbled and fell.
3 Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear: though war should rise against me, in this *will* I *be* confident.
4 One *thing* have I desired of the LORD, that will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the LORD, and to enquire in his temple.
5 For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion: in

legá; apne ḍere ke parde men mujhe poshída rakhegá; wuh mujhe chaṭán par charháwegá.
6 So ab main apne sáre dushmanon men, jo mere áspás hain, sarbuland hún; main us kí haikal men ḳhushí kí qurbáníán karúngá; main gáúngá, hán, main Ḳhudáwand kí madh aur saná gáúngá.
7 Ai Ḳhudáwand, jab main buland áwáz se chilláún, to tú sun le, aur mujh par rahm kar, aur mujhe jawáb de.
8 Jab tú farmátá, ki Mere dídár ke tálib ho, to merá dil bol uṭhá, Ai Ḳhudáwand, main tere dídár ká tálib hún.
9 Mujh se rúposh mat ho, aur gusse se apne bande ko ḳhárij mat kar; ki tú merí madad hai; mujh ko tark na kar, aur mujh ko chhoṛ mat de, ai mere naját-denewále Ḳhudá.
10 Ki mere báp, aur merí má mujh ko chhoṛ gae, par Ḳhudáwand merí parwarish karegá.
11 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujh ko apní ráh batá, aur mujhe wuh ráh, jo barábar hai, mere dushmanon ke liye dikhlá.
12 Mere dushmanon ke qábú men mujhe hawála mat kar; kyúnki jhúṭhe gawáh mujh par barpá húe hain, aur zulm kí sáns lete hain.
13 Agar mujhe i'atiqád na hotá, ki main zindagí kí zamín men Ḳhudáwand kí ni'amat dekhúngá, to main be-hawáss hojátá.
14 Ḳhudáwand ko dekhtá rah, aur diler ho: wuh tere dil ko taqwiyat degá; main phir kahtá hún, ki Ḳhudáwand ká muntazir rah.

XXVIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MAIN tujhe pukártá hún, ai Ḳhudáwand, merí chaṭán; mujh se ḳhámoshí mat kar; na howe, ki agar tú mujh

the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.
6 And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me: therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.
7 Hear, O Lord, *when* I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.
8 *When thou saidst*, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.
9 Hide not thy face *far* from me; put not thy servant away in anger: thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.
10 When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.
11 Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.
12 Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me, and such as breathe out cruelty.
13 *I had fainted*, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.
14 Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

PSALM XXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 UNTO thee will I cry, O Lord my rock; be not silent to me: lest, *if* thou be silent to me, I become like them that

se khámoshí kare, to main un sá ho jáún, jo garhe men girnewále hain.

2 Jab main tere áge chilláún, aur terí muqaddas haikal kí taraf apne háth uṭháún, to tú merí áwáz aur ’arz sun le.

3 Un sharíron aur badkirdáron ke sáth, jo apne hamsáyon se salámatí kí báten karte hain, aur un ke dilon men sharr hai, mujh ko shámil karke mat nikál.

4 Jaise un ke a’amál, aur jaise un ke bure iráde hain, un ko ’iwaz de; jaisá un ke háth karte, waisá hí un se kar; un ká badlá un ko de.

5 Ki we Ḳhudáwand ke kámon aur us ke háthon kí kárígarí kí taraf dhyán na karte; wuh unhen ḍháwegá, aur na banáwegá.

6 Ḳhudáwand mubárak hai, ki wuh merí minnat kí áwáz suntá hai.

7 Ḳhudáwand merá zor, aur merí sipar hai; merá dil us par tawakkul kartá, aur mujhe us kí pushtí hai: so merá dil shiddat se khush hai; main gít gáke us kí madh karúngá.

8 Ḳhudáwand un kí tawánáí hai, aur wuh apne masíh ká naját-denewálá zor hai.

9 Apne logon ko naját bakhsh, aur apní mirás men barakat de; un kí ri’áyat kar, aur unhen hamesha ke liye bulandí de.

XXIX ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁWAND ke liye kaho, ai qudratwálo, kaho, ki Ḳhudáwand ke liye jalál aur zor hai.

2 Ḳhudáwand ká jalál us ke nám ke láiq bayán karo; husn i taqaddus se Ḳhudáwand ko sijda karo.

3 Ḳhudáwand kí áwáz pánion par hai; jalálwálá Ḳhudá garajtá

go down into the pit.

2 Hear the voice of my supplications, when I cry unto thee, when I lift up my hands toward thy holy oracle.

3 Draw me not away with the wicked, and with the workers of iniquity, which speak peace to their neighbours, but mischief *is* in their hearts.

4 Give them according to their deeds, and according to the wickedness of their endeavours: give them after the work of their hands; render to them their desert.

5 Because they regard not the works of the Lord, nor the operation of his hands, he shall destroy them, and not build them up.

6 Blessed *be* the Lord, because he hath heard the voice of my supplications.

7 The Lord *is* my strength and my shield; my heart trusted in him, and I am helped: therefore my heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise him.

8 The Lord *is* their strength, and he *is* the saving strength of his anointed.

9 Save thy people, and bless thine inheritance: feed them also, and lift them up for ever.

PSALM XXIX.

A Psalm of David.

1 GIVE unto the Lord, O ye mighty, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

2 Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name; worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.

3 The voice of the Lord *is* upon the waters: the God of glory

hai; KHUDÁWAND bare pánion
par hai.
4 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz zoráwar
hai; KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz jalál-
wálí hai.
5 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz saroon
ko torti hai, balki KHUDÁWAND
Lubnán ke saroon ko bhí tortá
hai.
6 Wuh un ko bachhron kí má-
nind kudátá hai; aur Lubnán
aur Siryún ko jawán bhainse kí
mánind.
7 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz ág ke
shu'alon ko chírtí hai.
8 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz dasht ko
larzátí hai; KHUDÁWAND dasht i
Qádis ko bhí larzátá hai.
9 KHUDÁWAND kí áwáz se hir-
níon ke pet girte hain, aur wuh
jangalon ko sáf kar detí hai; us
kí haikal men har ek kahtá hai
ki Us ká jalál ho.
10 KHUDÁWAND túfán par baithá
hai: KHUDÁWAND hamesha ke
liye saltanat ke takht par baithá
hai.
11 KHUDÁWAND apne logon ko
zor bakhshtá hai; KHUDÁWAND
apne logon ko salámatí kí barakat
detá hai.

thundereth: the LORD *is* upon
many waters.
4 The voice of the LORD *is* pow-
erful; the voice of the LORD *is*
full of majesty.
5 The voice of the LORD break-
eth the cedars; yea, the LORD
breaketh the cedars of Lebanon.
6 He maketh them also to skip
like a calf; Lebanon and Sirion
like a young unicorn.
7 The voice of the LORD di-
videth the flames of fire.
8 The voice of the LORD shaketh
the wilderness; the LORD shaketh
the wilderness of Kadesh.
9 The voice of the LORD maketh
the hinds to calve, and discovereth
the forests: and in his temple
doth every one speak of *his* glory.
10 The LORD sitteth upon the
flood; yea, the LORD sitteth King
for ever.
11 The LORD will give strength
unto his people; the LORD will
bless his people with peace.

XXX ZABÚR.

Ek Zabúr, jo Dáúd ke ghar ke musharraf karne ke waqt gáyá jáwe.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, main terí
ta'zím karúngá; kyúnki
tú ne mujh ko sarfaráz kiyá, aur
mere dushmanon ko mujh par
khush na kiyá.
2 Ai KHUDÁWAND mere Khudá,
main ne tujhe pukárá, aur tú ne
mujhe changá kiyá.
3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú ne merí
ján ko pátál se bacháyá; aur tú
ne merí ján-bakhshí kí, ki mujhe
garhe men girne na diyá.
4 Ai KHUDÁWAND ke muqaddas
logo, us ke liye gáo, aur us kí
quddúsí kí yádgárí men shukr
karo.

PSALM XXX.

A Psalm *and* Song *at* the dedication of the house of David.

1 I WILL extol thee, O LORD;
for thou hast lifted me up,
and hast not made my foes to re-
joice over me.
2 O LORD my God, I cried unto
thee, and thou hast healed me.
3 O LORD, thou hast brought
up my soul from the grave: thou
hast kept me alive, that I should
not go down to the pit.
4 Sing unto the LORD, O ye
saints of his, and give thanks at
the remembrance of his holiness.

5 Ki us ká gussa ek dam ká hai, aur us ke karam meṉ zindagání hai; agar roná shám ko ho, to subh ko gáne kí naubat hotí.

6 Maiṉ ne apne iqbál ke waqt kahá, Mujh ko kabhí jumbish na hogí.

7 Ai Ḳhudáwand, tú ne apne karam se mere pahár̤ ko ḳhúb qáim kiyá; tú ne apná muṉh chhipáyá, aur maiṉ ghabráyá.

8 Maiṉ tere áge, ai Ḳhudáwand, chilláyá: aur maiṉ ne Ḳhudáwand se du'á mángí.

9 Mere ḳhún meṉ kyá fáida hai, jo maiṉ gar̤he meṉ girúṉ? kyá ḳhák terá shukr karegí? kyá wuh terí sadáqat ko bayán karegí?

10 Sun, ai Ḳhudáwand, aur mujh par rahm kar; ai Ḳhudáwand, tú merá madadgár ho.

11 Tú ne mere rone ko náchne se badal diyá; tú ne merá ṭáṭ khol dálá, aur merí kamar meṉ ḳhushí ká paṭká bándhá.

12 Itne liye ki merí shaukat terí madh aur saná gáwe, aur ḳhámosh na rahe. Ai Ḳhudáwand mere Ḳhudá, maiṉ abad tak terá shukr kartá rahúṉgá.

XXXI ZABÚR.

Sardár mugannî ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 Ai Ḳhudáwand, merá tawakkul tujh par hai; na ho ki abad tak maiṉ sharminda hoúṉ, mujhe apní sadáqat se naját de.

2 Apne kán merí taraf jhuká, aur jhaṭpaṭ mujhe naját de; tú mere liye mazbút chaṭán, aur mere bacháo ke liye ek muhkam qil'a ho.

3 Ki tú hí merí chaṭán aur merá gar̤h hai: pas tú apne nám ke liye merá rahbar, aur merá rahnumá ho.

4 Mujhe us jál se, jo unhoṉ ne chhipáke mere liye bichháyá hai, nikál, ki tú hí merá zor hai.

5 For his anger *endureth but* a moment; in his favour *is* life: weeping may endure for a night, but joy *cometh* in the morning.

6 And in my prosperity I said, I shall never be moved.

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made my mountain to stand strong: thou didst hide thy face, *and* I was troubled.

8 I cried to thee, O Lord; and unto the Lord I made supplication.

9 What profit *is there* in my blood, when I go down to the pit? Shall the dust praise thee? shall it declare thy truth?

10 Hear, O Lord, and have mercy upon me: Lord, be thou my helper.

11 Thou hast turned for me my mourning into dancing: thou hast put off my sackcloth, and girded me with gladness;

12 To the end that *my* glory may sing praise to thee, and not be silent. O Lord my God, I will give thanks unto thee for ever.

PSALM XXXI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed: deliver me in thy righteousness.

2 Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily: be thou my strong rock, for an house of defence to save me.

3 For thou *art* my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

4 Pull me out of the net that they have laid privily for me: for thou *art* my strength.

5 Main apní rúh ko tere háth men somptá hún; ai Khudáwand, sadáqat ke Khudá, tú ne mujhe maḳhlasí dí hai.

6 Main un se kíná rakhtá hún, jo mahz bátil kí nigáhbání karte hain; aur main jo hún, so Khudáwand par merá tawakkul hai.

7 Main terí rahmat par shádán aur názán hún, ki tú ne mere dukh par nigáh kí, aur tú ne merí ján ko saḳhtíon ke waqt pahcháná;

8 Aur mujh ko mere dushman ke háth men asír na rahne diyá; tú ne kusháda jagah men merá pánw khaṛá kiyá.

9 Ai Khudáwand, mujh par rahm kar, ki mujh par musíbat hai; merí ánkhen gam se játí rahín, balki merí ján aur merá peṭ bhí.

10 Ki merí zindagání gam men faná húí, aur merí 'umr karáhne men; merí qúwat merí burái se ghaṭ chalí, aur merí haḍḍíán ḳhushk ho gayín.

11 Main apne sab dushmanon ke darmiyán ek nang thá, ḳhusúsan hamsáyon ke darmiyán, aur apne ján-pahchánon ke pás 'ibrat; jo mujh ko ráh par dekhte mujh se dúr bhágte hain.

12 Main us ádmí ke mánind, jo mar jáwe, aur koí use yád na kare, farámosh ho gayá hún: main básan kí tarah ṭúṭ gayá hún.

13 Ki main ne bahuton kí tuhmaten sunín; har taraf se mujh ko ḳhauf hai, ki we ápas men mere barḳhiláf hoke mashwarat karte, aur merí ján márne par mansúba bándhte hain.

14 Par, ai Khudáwand, main tujh par tawakkul kartá; main kahtá hún, Tú merá Khudá hai.

15 Merí auqát tere háth men hain; mujh ko mere dushmanon ke háth se naját de, aur un se jo mere píchhe paṛe hain.

16 Apne chihre ko apne bande

5 Into thine hand I commit my spirit: thou hast redeemed me, O Lord God of truth.

6 I have hated them that regard lying vanities: but I trust in the Lord.

7 I will be glad and rejoice in thy mercy: for thou hast considered my trouble; thou hast known my soul in adversities;

8 And hast not shut me up into the hand of the enemy: thou hast set my feet in a large room.

9 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble: mine eye is consumed with grief, *yea*, my soul and my belly.

10 For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing: my strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

11 I was a reproach among all mine enemies, but especially among my neighbours, and a fear to mine acquaintance: they that did see me without fled from me.

12 I am forgotten as a dead man out of mind: I am like a broken vessel.

13 For I have heard the slander of many: fear *was* on every side: while they took counsel together against me, they devised to take away my life.

14 But I trusted in thee, O Lord: I said, Thou *art* my God.

15 My times *are* in thy hand: deliver me from the hand of mine enemies, and from them that persecute me.

16 Make thy face to shine upon

par chamká; apní rahmat se
mujhe bachá.
17 Ai ḲHUDÁWAND, aisá na ho,
ki main pashemán hoún, ki main
tujhe pukártá húṉ: balki sharír
hí sharmínda hoṉ, aur we gor
meṉ chup-cháp paṛe raheṉ.
18 Jhúṭhe laboṉ ko ḳhámosh
kar, jin se ghamanḍ kí saḳht
aur gustáḳh báteṉ sadáqat ke
barḳhiláf nikaltí haiṉ.
19 Wáh, kyá hí baṛá terá ihsán
hai, jo tú apne ḍarnewáloṉ ke
liye chhipá rakhtá hai, aur un par,
jin ká tawakkul tujh par hai,
ádmíoṉ ke huzúr meṉ kartá hai!
20 Tú hí unheṉ ádmíoṉ kí ban-
dishoṉ se apní himáyat ke parde
meṉ chhipátá hai: tú hí unheṉ
zubánoṉ ke jhagṛe se apne ḳhaime
meṉ poshída kartá hai.
21 ḲHUDÁWAND mubárak hai, ki
us ne muhkam shahr meṉ apní
'ajíb mihrbání mujh ko dikhláí.
22 Main ne ghabráke kahá, ki
main terí nazaroṉ se dúr phenká
gayá; báwujúd us ke jab main
tere áge chilláyá, to tú ne merí
minnat kí áwáz sun lí.
23 Ai ḲHUDÁWAND ke sáre
muqaddas logo, us se muhabbat
rakho; ki ḲHUDÁWAND díndároṉ
ká nigáhbán hai, aur gurúr kar-
newáloṉ ko be-tarah sazá detá
hai.
24 Ai logo, jo ḲHUDÁWAND se
ummed rakhte ho, tum sab dilerí
karo; ki wuh tumháre diloṉ ko
mazbútí baḳhshegá.

thy servant: save me for thy
mercies' sake.
17 Let me not be ashamed, O
LORD; for I have called upon
thee: let the wicked be ashamed,
and let them be silent in the
grave.
18 Let the lying lips be put to
silence; which speak grievous
things proudly and contemptu-
ously against the righteous.
19 *Oh* how great *is* thy good-
ness, which thou hast laid up for
them that fear thee; *which* thou
hast wrought for them that trust
in thee before the sons of men!
20 Thou shalt hide them in the
secret of thy presence from the
pride of man: thou shalt keep
them secretly in a pavilion from
the strife of tongues.
21 Blessed *be* the Lord: for he
hath shewed me his marvellous
kindness in a strong city.
22 For I said in my haste, I am
cut off from before thine eyes:
nevertheless thou heardest the
voice of my supplications when I
cried unto thee.
23 O love the LORD, all ye his
saints: *for* the LORD preserveth
the faithful, and plentifully re-
wardeth the proud doer.
24 Be of good courage, and he
shall strengthen your heart, all
ye that hope in the LORD.

XXXII ZABÚR.

Mashkíl i Dáúd.

1 MUBÁRAK hai wuh jis ká
gunáh baḳhshá gayá, aur
ḳhatá ḍhámpí gayí.
2 Mubárak hai wuh mard, jis
ke gunáhoṉ ko ḲHUDÁWAND us
par hisáb nahíṉ kartá, aur jis ke
dil meṉ dagá nahíṉ.
3 Jab main chup rahá, to merí

PSALM XXXII.

A Psalm of David, Maschil.

1 BLESSED *is he whose*
transgression *is* forgiven,
whose sin *is* covered.
2 Blessed *is* the man unto whom
the LORD imputeth not iniquity,
and in whose spirit *there is* no
guile.
3 When I kept silence, my bones

haḍḍíáṉ sáre din karáhte karáhte gal gayíṉ.

4 Kyúṉki terá háth rát din mujh par bhárí thá; merí taráwaṭ garmíoṉ kí ḳhushkí se mubaddal húí. Siláh.

5 Maiṉ ne tujh pás apne gunáh ká iqrár kiyá, aur maiṉ ne apní badkárí nahíṉ chhipáí. Maiṉ ne kahá, Main Ḳhudáwand ke áge apne gunáh ká iqrár karúṉgá: so tú ne merá gunáh baḳhsh diyá. Siláh.

6 Isí liye har ek jo díndár hai, terí qabúliyat ke waqt tujh se du'á mángtá; yaqínan jo baṛe pánioṉ ke sailáb áweṉ, we use na pahuncheṉge.

7 Tú mere chhipne ká makán hai; tú mujhe dukhoṉ se bachátá hai; naját ke gítoṉ se tú mujhe ghertá hai. Siláh.

8 Maiṉ tujhe samajh baḳhshúṉgá, aur us ráh meṉ, jis meṉ tú chalegá, tujhe sikhláúṉgá: terí rahnumáí ke liye merí ánkheṉ tujh par lagí raheṉgí.

9 Tum ghoṛoṉ aur ḳhachcharoṉ kí mánind mat ho, ki un ko samajh nahíṉ, aur un ká muṉh lagám aur bág se band rahtá hai, na howe, ki we tujh tak áweṉ.

10 Sharír par bahut sí musíbateṉ haiṉ; par wuh us ko, jis ká bharosá Ḳhudá par hai, rahmat se ghertá hai.

11 Ai sádiqo, ḳhush ho, aur Ḳhudáwand ke liye shádmání karo; aur tum sab, jo rástdil ho, ḳhushí se chilláo.

XXXIII ZABÚR.

1 AI sádiqo, Ḳhudáwand ke sabab ḳhushí karo, ki hamd karná sídhe logoṉ ko sajtá hai.

2 Barbat chheṛte húe Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karo, aur das tár ká sáz bajáke us ke sanáḳhwán ho.

3 Us ke liye ek nayá gít gáo;

waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the LORD; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

6 For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

7 Thou *art* my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.

8 I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go: I will guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not as the horse, *or* as the mule, *which* have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

10 Many sorrows *shall be* to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the LORD, mercy shall compass him about.

11 Be glad in the LORD, and rejoice, ye righteous: and shout for joy, all *ye that are* upright in heart.

PSALM XXXIII.

1 REJOICE in the LORD, O ye righteous: *for* praise is comely for the upright.

2 Praise the LORD with harp: sing unto him with the psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings.

3 Sing unto him a new song;

sughṛái se bajá bajáke, ḳhushí se chilláo.
4 Kyúnki KHUDAWAND ká kalám sídhá hai, aur us ke sáre kám amánat ke sáth hain.
5 Wuh sadáqat aur 'adálat ko dost rakhtá hai; zamín KHUDAWAND kí rahmat se ma'múr hai.
6 KHUDAWAND ke kalám se ásmán bane, aur un ke sáre lashkar us ke munh ke dam se.
7 Wuh daryá ká pání túde ke mánind jam'a kartá hai; wuh gahrápon ko maḳhzanon men rakh chhoṛtá hai.
8 Sárí zamín KHUDAWAND se ḍartí rahe, aur jahán kí sárí ábádí us ká ḳhauf máne.
9 Ki us ne kahá, aur wuh ho gayá; us ne farmáyá, aur wuh barpá húá.
10 KHUDAWAND qaumon kí mashwaraton ko náchíz kartá hai; wuh logon kí tadbíron ko bátil kar detá hai.
11 KHUDAWAND ke mansúbe abad tak sábit rahenge; us ke dil ke iráde pusht dar pusht par járí honge.
12 Khush-hál hai wuh qaum, jis ká Khudá KHUDAWAND hai, aur we log, jinhen us ne pasand karke apní mírás kiyá.
13 KHUDAWAND ásmán par se dekhtá hai; wuh sáre baní Ádam par nigáh kartá hai.
14 Wuh apní sukúnat ke maqám se zamín ke sab báshindon ko táktá hai.
15 Un ke dilon ká muhaiyá karnewálá wuhí hai; wuh un ke sáre 'amalon ká ṭhík jánnewálá hai.
16 Koí bádsháh nahín, jo apne lashkar kí firáwání se rihái páwe; koí pahlawán apne zor kí kasrat se naját nahín pátá.
17 Bach nikalne ke liye ghoṛe se kám nahín chaltá; wuh apne baṛe zor se kisí ko bachá nahín saktá.
18 Dekho, KHUDAWAND kí ánkh

play skilfully with a loud noise.
4 For the word of the LORD *is* right; and all his works *are done* in truth.
5 He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the LORD.
6 By the word of the LORD were the heavens made; and all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.
7 He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.
8 Let all the earth fear the LORD: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.
9 For he spake, and it was *done;* he commanded, and it stood fast.
10 The LORD bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.
11 The counsel of the LORD standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.
12 Blessed *is* the nation whose God *is* the LORD; *and* the people *whom* he hath chosen for his own inheritance.
13 The LORD looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.
14 From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.
15 He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.
16 There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.
17 An horse *is* a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver *any* by his great strength.
18 Behold, the eye of the LORD

un par hai, jo us se ḍarte haiṉ, aur un par, jo us kí rahmat ke ummedwár haiṉ:
19 Táki un kí jánoṉ ko maut se chhuṛáwe, aur unheṉ kál meṉ jítá rakhe.
20 Hamárí jánoṉ ko Ḳhudáwand ká intizár hai; wuhí hamárá chára aur hamárí sipar hai.
21 Hamárá dil usí se ḳhush hai, ki ham us ke muqaddas nám par bharosá rakhte haiṉ.
22 Ai Ḳhudáwand jaise hameṉ tujh par tawakkul hai, waise hí terí rahmat ham par howe.

is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;
19 To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.
20 Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he *is* our help and our shield.
21 For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.
22 Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

XXXIV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, us waqt ká, jis waqt us ne Abimalik ke huzúr apní waz'a badlí; us ne use nikál diyá, aur wuh chalá gayá.

1 MAIṈ har waqt Ḳhudáwand kí shukrguzárí karúngá; us kí sitáish sadá mere munh meṉ hogí.
2 Merí rúh Ḳhudáwand par faḳhr karegí; garíb log suneṉge aur ḳhush honge.
3 Mere sáth Ḳhudá kí baṛáí karo; ham milke us ke nám ko buland kareṉ.
4 Maiṉ ne Ḳhudáwand ko ḍhúnḍhá; us ne merí suní, aur mujhe mere sáre ḳhaufoṉ se naját dí.
5 Unhoṉ ne us par nazar kí, aur roshan ho gae; aur un ke munh ruswá na húe.
6 Yih miskín chilláyá, aur Ḳhudáwand ne suná, aur use us kí sárí musíbatoṉ se bacháyá.
7 Ḳhudáwand ká firishta un kí cháron taraf se, jo us se ḍarte haiṉ, ḳhaima khaṛa kartá hai, aur unheṉ bachátá rahtá hai.
8 Are, áo, chakho, aur dekho, ki Ḳhudáwand mihrbán hai; sa'ádatmand hai wuh ádmí, jis ká bharosá us par hai.
9 Ai us ke muqaddas logo, Ḳhudáwand se ḍaro; kyúnki jo us se ḍarte haiṉ, unheṉ kuchh kamí nahíṉ.

PSALM XXXIV.

A Psalm of David, when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech; who drove him away, and he departed.

1 I WILL bless the Lord at all times: his praise *shall* continually *be* in my mouth.
2 My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear *thereof*, and be glad.
3 O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.
4 I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.
5 They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.
6 This poor man cried, and the Lord heard *him*, and saved him out of all his troubles.
7 The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.
8 O taste and see that the Lord *is* good: blessed *is* the man *that* trusteth in him.
9 O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for *there is* no want to them that fear him.

10 Sherní ke bachche hájatmand hote, aur bhúkhe rahte haiṉ; par jo Ḳhudáwand ke ṭálib haiṉ, unheṉ kisí ni'amat kí kamí nahíṉ.

11 Áo ai laṛko, aur merí suno; maiṉ tumheṉ ḳhudá-tarsí sikhláúṉgá.

12 Wuh kaun insán hai, jo zindagí ká ṭálib hai, aur baṛí 'umr cháhtá hai, tá ki 'aish kare?

13 Apní zubán ko badí se, aur honṭhoṉ ko dagá kí bát bolne se báz rakh.

14 Badí se bhág, aur bhaláí kar; salámatí ko ḍhúnḍh, aur usí ká píchhá kar.

15 Ḳhudáwand kí áṅkheṉ sádiqoṉ par haiṉ aur us ke kán un kí faryád par haiṉ.

16 Ḳhudáwand ká muṉh un ke barḳhiláf hai jo badkirdár haiṉ, táki un kí yádgárí zamín par se káṭ ḍále.

17 Sádiq chilláte haiṉ, aur Ḳhudáwand suntá hai, aur unheṉ un ke sáre dukhoṉ se naját detá hai.

18 Ḳhudáwand un ke nazdík hai, jo shikasta-dil haiṉ; aur un ko, jo dil-afgár haiṉ, bachátá hai.

19 Sádiq par bahutsí musíbateṉ haiṉ; par Ḳhudáwand us ko un sab se chhuṛátá hai.

20 Wuh us kí sárí haḍḍíoṉ ká nigáhbán hai; un meṉ se ek ṭúṭne nahíṉ pátí.

21 Badí sharír ko halák kartí hai; aur we, jo sádiq ke kína rakhnewále haiṉ, pareshán hoṉge.

22 Ḳhudáwand apne bandoṉ kí jánoṉ ko naját detá hai; aur koí un meṉ se, jin ká tawakkul us par hai, pareshán na hogá.

XXXV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI Ḳhudáwand, un se, jo mujh se jhagaṛte haiṉ, jhagaṛ; aur un se, jo mujh se laṛte haiṉ, laṛ.

2 Sipar aur pharí pakaṛ, aur merí kumak ke liye khaṛá ho.

10 The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good *thing*.

11 Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

12 What man *is he that* desireth life, *and* loveth *many* days, that he may see good?

13 Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

14 Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

15 The eyes of the Lord *are* upon the righteous, and his ears *are open* unto their cry.

16 The face of the Lord *is* against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

17 *The righteous* cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

18 The Lord *is* nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

19 Many *are* the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

20 He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

21 Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

22 The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

PSALM XXXV.

A Psalm of David.

1 PLEAD *my cause*, O Lord, with them that strive with me: fight against them that fight against me.

2 Take hold of shield and buckler, and stand up for mine help.

3 Bhálá nikál, aur un ke rokne ko já, jo mere píchhe paṛe hain; merí ján ko farmá, ki Terí naját main hún.

4 We, jo merí ján ke khwáhán hain, ruswá aur khajil hon; aur we, jo merí tabáhí ke rawádár hain, haṭáe jáwen aur sharminda hon.

5 Jaise bhúsí hawá ke áge hotí hai, waisehí we howen; aur KHUDÁWAND ká firishta unhen hánke.

6 Un kí ráh andherí aur phisalní ho; KHUDÁWAND ká firishta unhen ragede.

7 Ki unhon ne besabab mere liye ek gaṛhá khodá, aur us men náhaqq merí ján ke liye apná dám chhipáyá.

8 Us par nágahání halákat paṛe, aur wuh apne dám men jo us ne chhipáyá áp hí phanse, aur apní hí balá men giraftár howe.

9 Par merá jí KHUDÁWAND men khushwaqt hai, aur us kí naját se khush-hál hai.

10 Merí sárí haḍḍíán kahtí hain, Ai KHUDÁWAND, tujh sá kaun hai, jo miskín ko baṛe qawí ke háth se bachátá hai; hán, miskín muhtáj ko us se, jo unhen gárat kartá hai?

11 Jhúṭhe gawáh uṭhe hain; we mujh se we suwálát karte hain, jin se main ágáh nahín.

12 We nekí ke 'iwaz men mujh se badí karte hain; we merí ján ko be-kas chhoṛte hain.

13 Main ne to jab we bímár the, ṭáṭ ká libás pahiná, aur roze rakh rakh apne jí ko be-árám kiyá, aur merí du'á palaṭke mere síne men átí thí.

14 Main ne un se wuh sulúk kiyá, jo koí apne dost aur bháí se karte; main sir jhukákar aisá kuṛhá, jaise koí apní má ke liye gam kare.

15 Par we merí musíbat men shádmání se milke jam'a húe; sáre zalíl log mujh par faráham húe, jin se main be-khabar thá;

3 Draw out also the spear, and stop *the way* against them that persecute me: say unto my soul, I *am* thy salvation.

4 Let them be confounded and put to shame that seek after my soul: let them be turned back and brought to confusion that devise my hurt.

5 Let them be as chaff before the wind: and let the angel of the LORD chase *them*.

6 Let their way be dark and slippery: and let the angel of the LORD persecute them.

7 For without cause have they hid for me their net *in* a pit, *which* without cause they have digged for my soul.

8 Let destruction come upon him at unawares; and let his net that he hath hid catch himself: into that very destruction let him fall.

9 And my soul shall be joyful in the LORD: it shall rejoice in his salvation.

10 All my bones shall say, LORD, who *is* like unto thee, which deliverest the poor from him that is too strong for him, yea, the poor and the needy from him that spoileth him?

11 False witnesses did rise up; they laid to my charge *things* that I knew not.

12 They rewarded me evil for good *to* the spoiling of my soul.

13 But as for me, when they were sick, my clothing *was* sackcloth: I humbled my soul with fasting; and my prayer returned into mine own bosom.

14 I behaved myself as though *he had been* my friend *or* brother: I bowed down heavily, as one that mourneth *for his* mother.

15 But in mine adversity they rejoiced, and gathered themselves together: *yea*, the abjects gathered themselves together against

we mujhe phárte, aur dastbardár na hote.
16 Kamíne, jo roṭí ke liye ṭhaṭ-ṭhá márte, mujh par dánt kich-kicháte.
17 Ai Ḳhudáwand, kab tak tú dekhá karegá? un kí ḳharábíon se merí ján ko bachá; merí wahíd ko sher-bachchon se.
18 Main barí jamá'at men terá shukr karúngá; main zabardast logon ke darmiyán terí sitáish karúngá.
19 Na ho ki we jo náhaqq mere dushman hain mujh par ḳhush-waqt hon; aur we, jo besabab mere bairí hain, mujh par palak máren.
20 Kyúnki we salámatí kí bát nahín karte; balki un par, jo mulk men árám se baiṭhe hain, makr ke mansúbe bándhte hain.
21 Aur unhon ne mujh par apná munh pasárá hai, aur kahte hain, Ahá, há, há, hamárí ánkhon ne yih dekhá.
22 Ai Khudáwand, tú yih dekhtá hai; ḳhámoshí mat kar; ai Ḳhudáwand, mujh se mat dúr rah.
23 Ai mere Ḳhudá, ai mere Rabb, uṭh, aur merí 'adálat ke liye aur mere faisale ke liye jág.
24 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mere Ḳhudá, apní sadáqat ke mutábiq merá insáf kar, aur unhen mujh par ḳhushwaqt na hone de.
25 We apne dilon men kahne na páwen, Wáchhire, yihí ham cháhte the; aur we na kahen, ki Ham use chaṭ kar gae.
26 We, jo merí burái se ḳhush hote hain, ruswá aur sharminda howen; jo merí dushmaní par phúlte hain, ruswái aur sharmindagí ká libás pahinen.
27 Tab we, jo mere insáf se ḳhush hote hain, ḳhushwaqt aur shádmán hon, aur sadá kahá karen, ki Wuh bará Khudáwand hai, jo apne bande kí sulh o chain se ḳhush hotá hai.

me, and I knew *it* not; they did tear *me*, and ceased not:
16 With hypocritical mockers in feasts, they gnashed upon me with their teeth.
17 Lord, how long wilt thou look on? rescue my soul from their destructions, my darling from the lions.
18 I will give thee thanks in the great congregation: I will praise thee among much people.
19 Let not them that are mine enemies wrongfully rejoice over me: *neither* let them wink with the eye that hate me without a cause.
20 For they speak not peace: but they devise deceitful matters against *them that are* quiet in the land.
21 Yea, they opened their mouth wide against me, *and* said, Aha, aha, our eye hath seen *it*.
22 *This* thou hast seen, O Lord; keep not silence: O Lord, be not far me.
23 Stir up thyself, and awake to my judgment, *even* unto my cause, my God and my Lord.
24 Judge me, O Lord my God, according to thy righteousness; and let them not rejoice over me.
25 Let them not say in their hearts, Ah, so would we have it: let them not say, We have swallowed him up.
26 Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion together that rejoice at mine hurt: let them be clothed with shame and dishonour that magnify *themselves* against me.
27 Let them shout for joy, and be glad, that favour my righteous cause: yea, let them say continually, Let the Lord be magnified, which hath pleasure in the prosperity of his servant.

28 Aur merí zubán terí sadáqat aur terí sitáish kí bát har din kahtí rahegí.

XXXVI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní, ke liye Khudáwand ke bande Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 BADKÁR kí sharárat ká bayán mere dil ke andar hai, ki Ḳhudá ká ḳhauf un kí ánkhon ke áge nahín.

2 Kyúnki jab tak us kí badkárí kí buráí záhir na ho, wuh apne dil men apní ta'ríf áp kartá hai.

3 Us ke munh kí báten badí aur fareb hain; wuh dánishmandí aur nekí ko tark kartá hai.

4 Wuh apne bistar par pare pare badí ke mansúbe bándhtá hai; wuh áp burí ráh men khaṛá rahtá hai; wuh buráí se nafrat nahín kháta.

5 Ai Khudáwand, ásmánon men terí rahmat hai, aur terí sadáqat badlíon tak pahunchí hai.

6 Terí sadáqat baṛe paháron ke mánind hai; terí 'adálaten bhí baṛí gahrí hain; ai Khudáwand, tú insán aur haiwán ká parwardigár hai.

7 Ai Khudá, terí mihrbání kyá hí 'azíz hai! is liye Baní Ádam tere paron ke sáya tale áke chhipte hain.

8 We tere ghar kí chiknáí kháne se ser howenge, aur tú apní ni'amaton ke daryá se unhen seráb karegá.

9 Ki zindagí ká chashma tere kane hai; ham terí roshní se roshní dekhenge.

10 Tú apne pahchánnewálon par apní rahmat ko baṛhá, aur un par jin ke dil sídhe hain, apní sadáqat ko.

11 Na ho ki ghamanḍ-karnewálon ká pánw mujh par paṛe; aur na ho, ki sharír ká háth mujhe ṭhel de.

28 And my tongue shall speak of thy righteousness *and* of thy praise all the day long.

PSALM XXXVI.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, the servant of the Lord.

1 THE transgression of the wicked saith within my heart, *that there is* no fear of God before his eyes.

2 For he flattereth himself in his own eyes, until his iniquity be found to be hateful.

3 The words of his mouth *are* iniquity and deceit: he hath left off to be wise, *and* to do good.

4 He deviseth mischief upon his bed; he setteth himself in a way *that is* not good; he abhorreth not evil.

5 Thy mercy, O Lord, *is* in the heavens; *and* thy faithfulness *reacheth* unto the clouds.

6 Thy righteousness *is* like the great mountains; thy judgments *are* a great deep: O Lord, thou preservest man and beast.

7 How excellent *is* thy loving-kindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy wings.

8 They shall be abundantly satisfied with the fatness of thy house; and thou shalt make them drink of the river of thy pleasures.

9 For with thee *is* the fountain of life: in thy light shall we see light.

10 O continue thy loving-kindness unto them that know thee; and thy righteousness to the upright in heart.

11 Let not the foot of pride come against me, and let not the hand of the wicked remove me.

12 Badkár wahán gire húe hain; we ḍhakele gaye hain, aur kabhí uṭh na sakenge.

XXXVII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 BADKÁRON ke sabab tú mat kuṛh, aur bure kám karnewálon se tú hasad na kar.

2 Ki we jaldí ghás ke mánind káṭ ḍále jáenge, aur hare sabze kí tarah murjháwenge.

3 Khudáwand par tawakkul rakh, aur bhalá kar; tu zamín men zindagání basar kar, ki tú yaqínan phal páwegá.

4 Khudáwand kí yád men masrúr raho, ki wuh tere dil ke matálib púre karegá.

5 Apní ráh Khudáwand par chhoṛ de; us par tawakkul kar; wuh sab baná legá.

6 Wuh terí sadáqat ko núr kí tarah záhir karegá, aur terí 'adálat ko do pahar kí sí roshní bakhshegá.

7 Khudáwand kí yád men ásúda ho, aur sabr se us ká intizár kar; us shakhs ke sabab se, jo apní ráh men kámyáb hotá hai, aur bure mansúbe bándhtá hai, mat kuṛh.

8 Gussa karne se báz rah, aur gazab ko tark kar: aur aisá na kuṛh, ki tú sharárat men gire.

9 Ki badkár káṭ ḍále jáenge; lekin we, jo Khudáwand se ummedwár hain, zamín ko we hí mírás lenge.

10 Ki ek thoṛí sí muddat hai, ki sharír na hogá; tú gaur karke us ká makán ḍhúnḍhegá, aur wuh na hogá.

11 Lekin we jo miskín hain, zamín ke wáris honge, aur bahutsí ráhat páke khushdil honge.

12 Sharír sádiq ke dukh dene par mansúba bándhtá hai, aur us par dánt kichkichátá hai.

13 Khudáwand us par hanstá

12 There are the workers of iniquity fallen: they are cast down, and shall not be able to rise.

PSALM XXXVII.

A Psalm of David.

1 FRET not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

2 For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

3 Trust in the Lord, and do good; *so* shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

4 Delight thyself also in the Lord; and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

5 Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him; and he shall bring *it* to pass.

6 And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

7 Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him: fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

8 Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

9 For evildoers shall be cut off: but those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

10 For yet a little while, and the wicked *shall* not *be*: yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it *shall* not *be*.

11 But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

12 The wicked plotteth against the just, and gnasheth upon him with his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at

hai; kyúnki dekhtá hai, ki us ká din átá hai.

14 Sharír talwár nikálte, aur apní kamán khínchte, táki miskín aur muhtáj ko girá den, aur un ko, jin kí ráhen sídhí hain, ján se máren.

15 Un kí talwár unhín ke dilon men paiṭhegí; un kí kamánen ṭúṭ jáwengí.

16 Thoṛá sá, jo sádiq ká hai, bahut se sharíron ke mál o asbáb se bihtar hai.

17 Ki sharíron ke bázú toṛe jáenge, par KHUDÁWAND sádiqon ká thámnewálá hai.

18 ḲHUDÁWAND díndáron ke dinon ko pahchántá hai, aur un kí mírás abadí hogí.

19 We bure waqt ruswá na howenge, aur qaht ke aiyám men ser rahenge.

20 Lekin we, jo sharír hain, halák honge: aur KHUDÁWAND ke dushman charágáh kí ḳhushnumáí ke mánind faná honge: we dhuwán ke mánind játe rahenge.

21 Sharír udhár letá hai, aur phir adá nahín kartá: par sádiq rahm kartá hai aur detá hai.

22 Ki jin par us kí barakat hai, zamín ke wáris honge: aur jin par us kí la'nat hai, kaṭ jáenge.

23 Nek ádmí ke qadam ḲHUDÁWAND sábit rakhtá hai, aur us kí ráh ko dost rakhtá hai.

24 Agarchi wuh gir jáwe, par páemál na hogá: kyúnki KHUDÁWAND us ká háth thámtá hai.

25 Main jawán thá, ab búṛhá húá: par main ne sádiq ko hargiz akelá chhoṛá húá nahín dekhá, aur us kí nasl men se kisí ko ṭukṛe mángte na páyá.

26 Wuh har din rahm kartá rahtá hai, aur qarz diyá kartá hai: us kí nasl mubárak hai.

27 Badí se bhág, aur bhalá kar, aur abad tak ábád rah.

28 Ki KHUDÁWAND 'adálat ká dostdár hai, aur apne muqaddas

him: for he seeth that his day is coming.

14 The wicked have drawn out the sword, and have bent their bow, to cast down the poor and needy, *and* to slay such as be of upright conversation.

15 Their sword shall enter into their own heart, and their bows shall be broken.

16 A little that a righteous man hath *is* better than the riches of many wicked.

17 For the arms of the wicked shall be broken: but the LORD upholdeth the righteous.

18 The LORD knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

19 They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

20 But the wicked shall perish, and the enemies of the LORD *shall be* as the fat of lambs: they shall consume; into smoke shall they consume away.

21 The wicked borroweth, and payeth not again: but the righteous sheweth mercy, and giveth.

22 For *such as be* blessed of him shall inherit the earth; and *they that be* cursed of him shall be cut off.

23 The steps of a *good* man are ordered by the LORD: and he delighteth in his way.

24 Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the LORD upholdeth *him with* his hand.

25 I have been young, and *now* am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

26 *He is* ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed *is* blessed.

27 Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

28 For the LORD loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his

logon ko tark nahín kartá; we
abad tak mahfúz rahenge, par
sharíron kí nasl káṭí jáegí.
29 Sádiq zamín ke wáris honge,
aur abad tak us par basenge.

30 Sádiq ká munh dánáí kí bát
kahtá hai; us kí zubán se 'adálat
ká kalima nikaltá hai.
31 Us ke Khudá kí sharí'at us
ke dil men hai; us ká pánw
kabhí na rapṭegá.
32 Sharír sádiq kí ghát men
lagá hai, aur us ke qatl ke
darpai rahtá hai.
33 Khudáwand us par us ká
qábú parne na degá, aur 'adálat
ke waqt use mujrim na ṭhahrá-
wegá.
34 Khudáwand se ummedwár
rah, aur us kí ráh ko yád rakh,
ki wuh tujh ko apní zamín ká
wáris karke sarfarází bakhshegá;
aur jab sharír káṭe jáenge, to tú
dekhegá.
35 Main ne sharír bahut shándár
dekhá, jo áp ko us hare darakht
kí mánind, jo us ke khet men
uge, phailátá thá.
36 Par wuh guzar gayá, goyá
thá hí nahín; main ne use
ḍhúnḍhá, wuh kahín na milá.
37 Kámil ko ták, aur sídhe ko
dekh rakh; ki aise ádmí ká
anjám salámatí hai.
38 Par khatákár sab ke sab
halák ho jáenge; sharír ká anjám
nestí hai.
39 Sádiqon kí naját Khudá-
wand se hai; dukh ke waqt wuh
un ká búṭá hai.
40 Khudáwand un kí madad
karegá, aur unhen naját degá,
aur un ko sharíron se chhuṛáwegá
aur bacháwegá; is liye ki un ká
bharosá us par hai.

XXXVIII ZABÚR.

Tazkír ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI Khudáwand, apne gusse
se mujh ko mat jhiṛak,

saints; they are preserved for
ever: but the seed of the wicked
shall be cut off.
29 The righteous shall inherit
the land, and dwell therein for
ever.
30 The mouth of the righteous
speaketh wisdom, and his tongue
talketh of judgment.
31 The law of his God *is* in his
heart; none of his steps shall
slide.
32 The wicked watcheth the
righteous, and seeketh to slay
him.
33 The Lord will not leave him
in his hand, nor condemn him
when he is judged.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep
his way, and he shall exalt thee
to inherit the land: when the
wicked are cut off, thou shalt see
it.

35 I have seen the wicked in
great power, and spreading him-
self like a green bay tree.

36 Yet he passed away, and, lo,
he *was* not: yea, I sought him,
but he could not be found.
37 Mark the perfect *man*, and
behold the upright: for the end
of *that* man *is* peace.
38 But the transgressors shall
be destroyed together: the end
of the wicked shall be cut off.
39 But the salvation of the
righteous *is* of the Lord: *he is* their
strength in the time of trouble.
40 And the Lord shall help
them, and deliver them: he shall
deliver them from the wicked,
and save them, because they
trust in him.

PSALM XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to
remembrance.

1 O LORD, rebuke me not
in thy wrath: neither

aur na apne qahr se mujhe tam-
bíh de.
2 Ki tere tír mujhe chubhte
hain, aur terá háth mujh par
bhárí hai.
3 Tere gusse ke áge mere jism
ko sihhat nahín; aur mere gunáh
ke sabab merí haḍḍíon ko árám
nahín.
4 Ki mere gunáh mere sir se
guzar gae, aur bhárí bojh kí
mánind mujh par bhárí ho gaye.
5 Mere gháo badbú ho gae, aur
saṛ gae, merí himáqat ke sabab
se.
6 Main dukh bhartá hún, aur
kamán ho gayá hún; main din
bhar royá kartá hún.
7 Kyúnki merí kamar men
karíh bímárí bhar gayí, aur mere
jism men sihhat nahín.
8 Main sust ho gayá hún, aur
nipaṭ pis gayá; aur dil kí gha-
bráhaṭ se chillátá hún.
9 Ai Ḳhudáwand, merá sárá
ishtiyáq tere huzúr hai, aur merá
karáhná tujh se chhipá nahín.
10 Merá dil ghabrátá hai;
merá bútá mujh se játá rahá, aur
merí ánkhon kí bínáí bhí játí
rahí.
11 Mere 'azíz, aur mere dost
mere dukh ke sabab mujh se
alag khaṛe rahe, aur mere rish-
tadár mujh se dúr já khaṛe
húe.
12 We, jo merí ján ke ḳhwáhán
hain, mere phansáne ko phande
márte hain: aur we, jo mere
dukh ke rawádár hain, mere haqq
men aisí báten kahte hain, jin
men merá ziyán hai, aur sáre din
makr ke mansúbe bándhte hain.
13 Par main bahre kí mánind
ho gayá, jo kuchh suntá nahín:
aur gúnge kí mánind jo apná
munh nahín kholtá.
14 Main us shaḳhs kí mánind
húá, jo bahirá ho; aur us kí
mánind, jis ke munh men malá-
mat na ho.
15 Ki ai Ḳhudáwand, mujhe tujh

chasten me in thy hot displeasure.
2 For thine arrows stick fast
in me, and thy hand presseth me
sore.
3 *There is* no soundness in my
flesh because of thine anger; nei-
ther *is there any* rest in my bones
because of my sin.
4 For mine iniquities are gone
over mine head: as an heavy
burden they are too heavy for
me.
5 My wounds stink *and* are
corrupt because of my foolishness.
6 I am troubled; I am bowed
down greatly; I go mourning all
the day long.
7 For my loins are filled with a
loathsome *disease*: and *there is* no
soundness in my flesh.
8 I am feeble and sore broken:
I have roared by reason of the
disquietness of my heart.
9 Lord, all my desire *is* before
thee; and my groaning is not hid
from thee.
10 My heart panteth, my strength
faileth me: as for the light of
mine eyes, it also is gone from me.
11 My lovers and my friends
stand aloof from my sore: and my
kinsmen stand afar off.
12 They also that seek after my
life lay snares *for me*: and they
that seek my hurt speak mischiev-
ous things, and imagine deceits all
the day long.
13 But I, as a deaf *man*, heard
not; and *I was* as a dumb man
that openeth not his mouth.
14 Thus I was as a man that
heareth not, and in whose mouth
are no reproofs.
15 For in thee, O Lord, do I

se ummed hai: tú sunegá, ai Ḳhudáwand, mere Ḳhudá.

16 Kyúṇki main kahtá húṇ, na howe, ki we mujh par ḳhushí kareṇ; aur jab merá páṇw phisle, to we dekhke phúleṇ.

17 Main phisalne par húṇ, aur merá gam sadá mere sámhne hai.

18 Aur main apná gunáh áp kholke kahtá húṇ, aur apní taqsír ke liye gamgín húṇ.

19 Mere dushman jíte haiṇ, aur qawí haiṇ: aur we jo náhaqq mere bairí haiṇ, bahut ho gae.

20 We, jo nekí ke ’iwaz meṇ badí karte haiṇ, mere dushman bane haiṇ; kyúṇki main nekí kí pairawí kartá húṇ.

21 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujh ko tark mat kar; ai mere Ḳhudá, mujh se dúr mat rah.

22 Merí madad ke liye jaldí kar, ai Ḳhudáwand, jo merá naját denewálá hai.

XXXIX ZABÚR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MAIN ne kahá, Main apní ráhoṇ kí ḳhabardárí karúṇgá, ki merí zubán se gunáh na ho; aur jis waqt sharír mere sámhne hogá, to main apne munh ko lagám dúṇgá.

2 Main gúngá aur ḳhámosh ho rahá, aur nek kahne se bhí rah gayá: merá gam táza húá.

3 Síne ke bích mere dil meṇ tapish húí; mere sochne meṇ ág bharkí: tab main ne apní zubán se kahá,

4 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujhe batá, ki merá anjám kyá hai, aur merí ’umr kitní hai? tab main jánúṇ, ki merí ’umr kis qadr kotáh hai.

5 Dekh, tú ne merí ’umr bálisht bhar kí, aur merí zindagí tere áge náchíz hai; yaqínan har ek shaḳhs agarchi barqarár ho,

hope: thou wilt hear, O Lord my God.

16 For I said, *Hear me*, lest *otherwise* they should rejoice over me: when my foot slippeth, they magnify *themselves* against me.

17 For I *am* ready to halt, and my sorrow *is* continually before me.

18 For I will declare mine iniquity; I will be sorry for my sin.

19 But mine enemies *are* lively, *and* they are strong: and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

20 They also that render evil for good are mine adversaries; because I follow *the thing that* good *is*.

21 Forsake me not, O LORD: O my God, be not far from me.

22 Make haste to help me, O Lord my salvation.

PSALM XXXIX.

To the chief Musician, *even* to Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.

1 I SAID, I will take heed to my ways, that I sin not with my tongue: I will keep my mouth with a bridle, while the wicked is before me.

2 I was dumb with silence, I held my peace, *even* from good; and my sorrow was stirred.

3 My heart was hot within me, while I was musing the fire burned: *then* spake I with my tongue,

4 LORD, make me to know mine end, and the measure of my days, what it *is*; *that* I may know how frail I *am*.

5 Behold, thou hast made my days *as* an handbreadth; and mine age *is* as nothing before thee: verily every man at his

lekin mahz be-sabát hai. Siláh.

6 Bilá shakk har ek insáṉ wahm
aur ḳhiyál sá çhaltá phirtá hai;
be-shubha we 'abas be-kal hote
haiṉ: wuh zaḳhíra kartá hai,
aur nahíṉ jántá ki use kaun
legá.
7 Ab, ai Rabb, mujhe kis kí um-
med hai? mujhe terí hí ummed
hai.
8 Mujhe mere sáre gunáhoṉ se
naját de; mujhe jáhiloṉ ká nang
mat kar.
9 Maiṉ gúngá rahtá, maiṉ apná
muṉh na kholtá; kyúṉki tú hí
yih kartá hai.
10 Mujh se apní azíyat dúr kar;
maiṉ to tere háth ke zor se faná
húá játá húṉ.
11 Jab tú ádmí ko us ke gunáh
ke bá'is ġusse se adab detá hai,
to us ke jas ko patange kí mánind
kho detá hai; yaqínan har ek
insán be-sabát hai. Siláh.
12 Ai Ḳhudáwand, merí du'á
sun, aur mere nála par kán dhar;
mere áṉsúoṉ se gáfil mat ho;
kyúṉki maiṉ tere sámhne par-
desí, aur apne sáre bápdádoṉ kí
mánind musáfir húṉ.
13 Mujh se apná háth dúr kar,
táki dam le lúṉ, us se áge ki
maiṉ yaháṉ se jáúṉ, aur phir na
rahúṉ.

XL ZABÚR.

Sardár muġanní ke liye, Dáúd ká
Zabúr.

1 MAIṈ ne sabr se Ḳhudá-
wand ká intizár kiyá:
wuh merí taraf máil húá, aur us
ne merí faryád suní.
2 Wuh mujhe haulnák gaṛhe
aur daldal kí kích se báhar níkal
láyá, aur mere páṉw us ne chaṭán
par rakhe, aur mere qadamoṉ ko
sábit kiyá.
3 Aur us ne mere muṉh meṉ ek
nayá gít ḍálá, jis se maiṉ apne
Ḳhudá kí sitáish kartá húṉ; ba-

best state *is* altogether vanity.
Selah.
6 Surely every man walketh in
a vain shew: surely they are dis-
quieted in vain: he heapeth up
riches, and knoweth not who shall
gather them.

7 And now, Lord, what wait I
for? my hope *is* in thee.

8 Deliver me from all my trans-
gressions: make me not the re-
proach of the foolish.
9 I was dumb, I opened not my
mouth; because thou didst *it*.

10 Remove thy stroke away
from me: I am consumed by the
blow of thine hand.
11 When thou with rebukes
dost correct man for iniquity, thou
makest his beauty to consume
away like a moth: surely every
man *is* vanity. Selah.
12 Hear my prayer, O Lord,
and give ear unto my cry; hold
not thy peace at my tears: for I
am a stranger with thee, *and* a
sojourner, as all my fathers *were*.

13 O spare me, that I may re-
cover strength, before I go hence,
and be no more.

PSALM XL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm
of David.

1 I WAITED patiently for
the Lord, and he inclined
unto me, and heard my cry.

2 He brought me up also out of
an horrible pit, out of the miry
clay, and set my feet upon a rock,
and established my goings.

3 And he hath put a new song
in my mouth, *even* praise unto
our God: many shall see *it*,

hutere dekhenge aur ḍarenge, aur Ḳhudáwand par tawakkul karenge.

4 Ḳhush-hál hai wuh insán, jo Ḳhudáwand par apná bharosá rakhtá hai; aur magrúron ko, aur un ko, jo jhúṭh kí taraf jhukte hain, nahín mántá.

5 Ai Ḳhudáwand mere Ḳhudá, terí 'ajáib qudraten, jo tú ne dikhláín, bahut sí hain; aur terí tadbíren, jo hamáre liye hain, mumkin nahín ki giní jáwen; main to unhen kholke tere áge bayán kartá hún, lekin we to shumár se báhar hain.

6 Zabíha aur hadya ko tú nahín cháhtá: tú ne mere kán khole; chaṛháwe aur ḳhatíyat ká tú tálib nahín.

7 Tab main ne kahá, Dekh, main átá hún: kitáb ke daftar men mere haqq men yih likhá hai,

8 Ai mere Ḳhudá, main terí marzí bajá láne par ḳhush hún; terí sharí'at to mere dil ke bích hai.

9 Main baṛí jamá'at men sadáqat ká muzhda detá hún; dekh, ai Ḳhudáwand, main apná munh band nahín kartá, aur tú jántá hai.

10 Main terí sadáqat kí bát apne dil men chhipá na rakhtá; main terí amánatdárí aur terí naját kí bát kahtá hún: main tere lutf i ḳháss aur terí amánat ko baṛí jamá'at se poshída nahín rakhtá hún.

11 Ai Ḳhudáwand, apní rahmaton ko mujh se dareg na kar; terí rahmat aur terí amánat har dam merí nigáhbán rahen.

12 Ki be-shumár buráíon ne mujhe gher liyá: mere gunáhon ne mujhe pakṛá, aisá ki main ánkh úpar nahín kar saktá; we mere sir ke bálon se shumár men ziyáda hain; so main ne dil chhoṛ diyá.

13 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mihrbání

and fear, and shall trust in the Lord.

4 Blessed *is* that man that maketh the Lord his trust, and respecteth not the proud, nor such as turn aside to lies.

5 Many, O Lord my God, *are* thy wonderful works *which* thou hast done, and thy thoughts *which are* to us-ward: they cannot be reckoned up in order unto thee: *if* I would declare and speak *of them*, they are more than can be numbered.

6 Sacrifice and offering thou didst not desire; mine ears hast thou opened: burnt offering and sin offering hast thou not required.

7 Then said I, Lo, I come: in the volume of the book *it is* written of me,

8 I delight to do thy will, O my God: yea, thy law *is* within my heart.

9 I have preached righteousness in the great congregation: lo, I have not refrained my lips, O Lord, thou knowest.

10 I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation: I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great congregation.

11 Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Lord: let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

12 For innumerable evils have compassed me about: mine iniquities have taken hold upon me, so that I am not able to look up; they are more than the hairs of mine head: therefore my heart faileth me.

13 Be pleased, O Lord, to de-

karke mujhe naját de; ai Khudáwand, jald merí madad ko pahunch.
14 We, jo milke merí ján márne ke dar-pai hain, khajil aur ruswá hon; we, jo merí tabáhí ke rawádár hain, hatáe jáwen aur sharminda hon.
15 Sab, jo mujh par áhá, áhá, kahte hain, apní is burái ke badle pareshán hon.
16 Aur we, jo tere tálib hain, tere sabab khushwaqt aur khurram howen; aur we, jo terí naját ke 'áshiq hain, sadá kahá karen, ki Khudáwand kí buzurgí ho.
17 Main to miskín aur muhtáj hún; lekin Khudáwand merí fikr men rahtá hai: merá chára, merá chhuránewálá, tú hí hai; ai mere Khudá, der mat kar.

liver me: O Lord, make haste to help me.
14 Let them be ashamed and confounded together that seek after my soul to destroy it; let them be driven backward and put to shame that wish me evil.
15 Let them be desolate for a reward of their shame that say unto me, Aha, aha.
16 Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee: let such as love thy salvation say continually, The Lord be magnified.
17 But I *am* poor and needy; *yet* the Lord thinketh upon me: thou *art* my help and my deliverer; make no tarrying, O my God.

XLI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MUBÁRAK hai wuh, jo miskín par nigáh rakhtá hai: Khudáwand bipat ke waqt usí ko naját degá.
2 Khudáwand us ká háfiz rahegá, aur use salámat rakhegá, aur wuh zamín par mubárak hogá: aur tú use us ke dushmanon ke qábú men na kar degá.
3 Khudáwand us ko bímárí ke bistar par sambhálegá: tú us kí bímárí men us ká sárá bichhauná phir bichháwegá.
4 Main kahtá hún, Ai Khudáwand, mujh par rahm kar; merí ján ko shifá de, ki main terá gunahgár hún.
5 Mere dushman mujhe burá kahte hain, ki Wuh kab maregá, aur us ká nám kab miṭ jáegá?
6 Jab wuh dekhne ko átá hai, tab behúda báten kartá hai: us ke dil men burái bharí húí hai: báhar játá hai, aur use bayán kartá hai.
7 Sab jitne merá kína rakhte hain, mere barkhiláf kánáphúsí

PSALM XLI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 BLESSED *is* he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble.
2 The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive; *and* he shall be blessed upon the earth: and thou wilt not deliver him unto the will of his enemies.
3 The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness.
4 I said, Lord, be merciful unto me: heal my soul; for I have sinned against thee.
5 Mine enemies speak evil of me, When shall he die, and his name perish?
6 And if he come to see *me*, he speaketh vanity: his heart gathereth iniquity to itself; *when* he goeth abroad, he telleth *it*.
7 All that hate me whisper together against me: against me do

karte hain: we mere satáne ke mansúbe bándhte hain,
8 Aur kahte hain, Ek burí bímárí ise lagí hai: ab jo wuh pará hai phir na uṭhegá.

9 Mere is jánpahchán ne bhí, jis par mujhe bharosá thá, aur jis ne mere sáth roṭí kháí, mujh par lát uṭháí.
10 Par tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, mujh par rahm kar, aur mujh ko khaṛá kar, táki main un se badlá lún.
11 Terí mihrbání ká mujh ko is se yaqín hai, ki merá dushman mujh par fath nahín pátá.
12 Tú mere ḳhulús ke bá'is mujh ko sambhálta hai, aur mujh ko apne huzúr men abad tak sábit rakhegá.
13 KHUDÁWAND Isráel ká Khudá azal se abad tak mubárak hai, Ámín, aur Ámín.

XLII ZABÚR.

Sardár mugannı́ ke liye, baní Qurah ká Mashkíl.

1 JIS tarah se ki harní pání ke chashmon kí niháyat piyásí hotí hai, waisá hí merí rúh, ai Khudá, terí niháyat piyásí hai.
2 Merí rúh Ḳhudá ke liye, zinda Ḳhudá ke liye, tarastí hai: kab main jáún, aur Ḳhudá ke huzúr házir hoún?
3 Merá kháná rát din ánsú hain; we har roz mujh se púchhte hain, Terá Ḳhudá kahán hai?

4 Main yih yád kartá hún, aur apne jí men fikr kartá hún, ki main guroh ke sáth hoke, wuh guroh jo 'íd ke din ko mántí hai, ḳhushí se aláptá húá, aur shukr kartá húá, Ḳhudá ke ghar men játá thá.
5 Ai mere jí, tú kyún girá játá hai, aur tú mujh men kyún be-árám hai? Ḳhudá par bharosá rakh; ki main yaqínan us kí sitáish karúngá, jo mere chihre kí ḳhair o 'áfiyat hai.

they devise my hurt.
8 An evil disease, *say they*, cleaveth fast unto him: and *now* that he lieth he shall rise up no more.
9 Yea, mine own familiar friend, in whom I trusted, which did eat of my bread, hath lifted up *his* heel against me.
10 But thou, O LORD, be merciful unto me, and raise me up, that I may requite them.
11 By this I know that thou favourest me, because mine enemy doth not triumph over me.
12 And as for me, thou upholdest me in mine integrity, and settest me before thy face for ever.
13 Blessed *be* the LORD God of Israel from everlasting, and to everlasting. Amen, and Amen.

PSALM XLII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, for the sons of Korah.

1 AS the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where *is* thy God?
4 When I remember these *things*, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.
5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and *why* art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him *for* the help of his countenance.

6 Ai mere Khudá, merá jí girá
játá hai; so main Yardan kí za-
mín men aur Harmún men koh i
Misgár par tujhe yád karúngá.

7 Tere pání kí dháron kí áwáz
se gahráo gahráo ko pukártá hai;
terí sárí maujen aur dheú mere
sir se guzar gae.

8 Khudáwand din ko apne lutf
i kháss ko hukm karegá, aur rát
ko main us ká gít gáúngá; merí
du'á merí hayát ke Khudá kí taraf
hogí.

9 Main Khudá ko, jo merí
chatán hai, kahúngá, Tú mujhe
kyún bhúl gayá hai? main kyún
dushman ke zulm se gam kartá
chalá játá hún?

10 Mere dushman us talwár kí
mánind, jo merí haddíon se guzar
jáwe, mujhe malámat karke dukh
dete hain, aur roz roz mujh ko
kahte hain, Terá Khudá kahán hai?

11 Ai mere jí, tú kyún girá
játá hai, aur tú mujh men kyún
be-árám hai? Khudá par tawak-
kul kar; yaqínan main us kí
sitáish karúngá, jo mere chihre kí
khair o 'áfiyat, aur merá Khudá
hai.

6 O my God, my soul is cast
down within me: therefore will
I remember thee from the land of
Jordan, and of the Hermonites,
from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the
noise of thy waterspouts: all thy
waves and thy billows are gone
over me.

8 *Yet* the Lord will command
his lovingkindness in the day-
time, and in the night his song
shall be with me, *and* my prayer
unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock,
Why hast thou forgotten me?
why go I mourning because of
the oppression of the enemy?

10 *As* with a sword in my bones,
mine enemies reproach me; while
they say daily unto me, Where *is*
thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O
my soul? and why art thou dis-
quieted within me? hope thou in
God: for I shall yet praise him,
who is the health of my counte-
nance, and my God.

XLIII ZABÚR.

1 Ai Khudá, merá insáf kar,
aur is be-rahm qaum par
merí hujjat sábit kar; mujhe
makkár aur badkár ádmí se naját
de.

2 Ki merá tawánáí-bakhshne-
wálá Khudá tú hai; kyún tú
mujhe dúr kartá hai? main dush-
man ke zulm se kyún rotá chalá
jáún?

3 Hán, apne núr aur apní amá-
nat ko záhir kar; unhen merá
rahbar kar, aisá ki we mujh ko
tere koh i muqaddas par, aur
tere maskanon men le jáwen.

4 Tab main Khudá ke mazbah
par, Khudá ke huzúr, jo merí
kamál khushí hai, jáúngá; aur
main barbat bajáke terí sitáish
karúngá, ai Khudá, mere Khudá.

PSALM XLIII.

1 JUDGE me, O God, and
plead my cause against an
ungodly nation: O deliver me
from the deceitful and unjust
man.

2 For thou *art* the God of my
strength: why dost thou cast me
off? why go I mourning because
of the oppression of the enemy?

3 O send out thy light and thy
truth: let them lead me; let
them bring me unto thy holy hill,
and to thy tabernacles.

4 Then will I go unto the altar
of God, unto God my exceeding
joy: yea, upon the harp will I
praise thee, O God my God.

5 Ai mere jí, tú kyún̲ ḍháyá
játá hai, aur tú mujh men̲ kyún̲
be-árám hai? Ḳhudá par tawak-
kul kar; ki main̲ yaqínan us kí
sitáish karúngá, jo mere chihre
kí ḳhair o 'áfiyat, aur merá Ḳhudá
hai.

XLIV ZABÚR.

Sardár mug̠anní ke liye, baní
Qurah ká Mashkíl.

1 AI Ḳhudá, ham ne apne ká-
non̲ se suná, aur hamáre
bápdádon̲ ne un kámon̲ kí, jo tú
ne un ke dinon̲ sábiq zamáne men̲
kiye hain̲, ḳhabar dí;
2 Ki tú ne qaumon̲ ko apne
háth se ḳhárij kiyá, aur inhen̲
basáyá; tú ne un logon̲ ko ukháṛá,
aur in ko phailáyá.
3 Ki we apní shamsher se is
zamín ke málik na húe, na apne
bázú se gálib áe; balki tere dahne
háth se, aur tere bázú se, aur
tere chihre ke núr se; is liye ki
terí mihrbání un par thí.

4 Ai Ḳhudá, tú merá Bádsháh
hai; Ya'qúb ke liye najáton̲ ká
hukm ho.
5 Terí madad se ham apne dush-
manon̲ ko ḍhakel denge; tere
nám se ham un ko jo ham par
chaṛhte hain̲, pámál karenge.
6 Ki merá takiya apní kamán
par nahín̲, na merí talwár mujhe
bachá saktí hai;
7 Balki tú hí hai, jo ham ko
hamáre dushmanon̲ se bachátá,
aur un ko, jo hamárá kína rakhte
hain̲, ruswá kartá hai.
8 Ham tamám din Ḳhudá par
faḳhr karte hain̲, aur tere nám
kí abad tak sitáish karenge. Siláh.
9 Lekin ab tú ne ham ko dúr
kiyá, aur ruswá kiyá, aur hamáre
lashkaron̲ ke sáth nahín̲ chaltá.
10 Tú dushmán ke áge se ham
ko bhagá detá hai; aur we, jo
hamárá kína rakhte hain̲, apne
wáste lúṭ lete hain̲.
11 Tú ne ham ko bheron̲ kí

5 Why art thou cast down, O
my soul? and why art thou dis-
quieted within me? hope in God:
for I shall yet praise him, *who is*
the health of my countenance, and
my God.

PSALM XLIV.

To the chief Musician for the
sons of Korah, Maschil.

1 WE have heard with our
ears, O God, our fathers
have told us, *what* work thou
didst in their days, in the times of
old.
2 *How* thou didst drive out the
heathen with thy hand, and plant-
edst them; *how* thou didst afflict
the people, and cast them out.
3 For they got not the land in
possession by their own sword,
neither did their own arm save
them: but thy right hand, and
thine arm, and the light of thy
countenance, because thou hadst
a favour unto them.
4 Thou art my King, O God:
command deliverances for Jacob.

5 Through thee will we push
down our enemies: through thy
name will we tread them under
that rise up against us.
6 For I will not trust in my
bow, neither shall my sword save
me.
7 But thou hast saved us from
our enemies, and hast put them
to shame that hated us.

8 In God we boast all the day
long, and praise thy name for
ever. Selah.
9 But thou hast cast off, and
put us to shame; and goest not
forth with our armies.
10 Thou makest us to turn back
from the enemy: and they which
hate us spoil for themselves.

11 Thou hast given us like

mánind un kí ḳhurish kiyá, aur
ham ko qaumon ke darmiyán
áwára kiyá.
12 Tú ne apne logon ko muft
bech ḍálá, aur un kí qímat bahut
nahín baṛháí.
13 Tú ne ham ko hamáre paro-
síon ká nang kiyá; un ke nazdík,
jo hamáre áspás hain, ham ko
angusht-numá aur maskhara kiyá.
14 Tú ne ham ko qaumon ke
darmiyán zarb ul masal kiyá, aur
logon ke darmiyán sir dhunne
ká sabab.
15 Merí ruswáí hamesha mere
sámhne hai, aur mere chihre kí
sharmindagí ne mujh ko ḍhámp
liyá,
16 Tahqír aur ihánat karnewále
kí áwáz ke sabab, dushman aur
intiqám lenewále ke áge.
17 Yih sab kuchh ham par bítá;
par ham tujhe nahín bhúle, aur
tere 'ahd o paimán men bewafáí
nahín kí.
18 Na hamáre dil tujh se phire,
aur na hamáre pánw terí ráh se
muṛe hain.
19 Par tú ne azhdahon ke makán
men ham ko kuchlá, aur maut ke
sáya tale ham ko chhipá diyá.
20 Agar ham apne Khudá ká
nám bhúl gaye, yá ham ne kisí
ajnabí ma'búd kí taraf apne háth
baṛháe:
21 To kyá Khudá us kí tahqíqát
na karegá? wuh to dilon ke asrár
se bhí ágáh hai.
22 Ki tere hí liye ham sáre din
máre játe hain; aur zabh kí
bheṛon ke barábar gine játe hain.
23 Bedár ho; kyún so rahtá hai
tú, ai Khudáwand? jág, ham ko
abad tak dúr mat kar.
24 Tú kyún apná munh chhi-
pátá hai; aur hamárí musíbat,
aur us zulm ko jo ham par hotá,
kyún bhuláe detá hai?
25 Ki hamárí ján ḳhák men mil
chalí; hamárá peṭ zamín se lagá.

sheep *appointed* for meat; and
hast scattered us among the hea-
then.
12 Thou sellest thy people for
nought, and dost not increase *thy*
wealth by their price.
13 Thou makest us a reproach
to our neighbours, a scorn and a
derision to them that are round
about us.
14 Thou makest us a byword
among the heathen, a shaking of
the head among the people.
15 My confusion *is* continually
before me, and the shame of my
face hath covered me,
16 For the voice of him that
reproacheth and blasphemeth;
by reason of the enemy and
avenger.
17 All this is come upon us; yet
have we not forgotten thee, nei-
ther have we dealt falsely in thy
covenant.
18 Our heart is not turned back,
neither have our steps declined
from thy way;
19 Though thou hast sore broken
us in the place of dragons, and
covered us with the shadow of
death.
20 If we have forgotten the
name of our God, or stretched
out our hands to a strange god;
21 Shall not God search this
out? for he knoweth the secrets
of the heart.
22 Yea, for thy sake are we
killed all the day long; we are
counted as sheep for the slaughter.
23 Awake, why sleepest thou, O
Lord? arise, cast *us* not off for
ever.
24 Wherefore hidest thou thy
face, *and* forgettest our affliction
and our oppression?
25 For our soul is bowed down
to the dust: our belly cleaveth
unto the earth.

26 Hamárí madad ke liye uṭh, aur apní rahmaton ke wáste ham ko bachá le.

XLV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Mashkíl, ya'ne, 'Ishq i Iláhí kí Gazal, jo Sosanon ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 MERE dil men achchhá mazmún josh mártá hai; main un kámon ko, jo main ne bádsháh ke liye kiye, bayán kartá hún: merí zubán máhir likhnewále ká qalam hai.

2 Tú husn men baní Ádam se kahín ziyáda hai; tere honṭhon men fazl biṭáyá gayá hai; isí liye Ḳhudá ne tujh ko abad tak mubárak kiyá.

3 Ai pahlawán, apní talwár hamáil karke apní rán par apní hashmat aur buzurgwárí se laṭká.

4 Aur apní buzurgwárí se sawár ho, aur amánat aur muláyamat aur sadáqat ke wáste iqbálmand rah; aur terá dahná háth tujh ko muhíb kám sikhláwe.

5 Tere tír tez hain; log tere níche parte hain; we bádsháh ke dushmanon ke dil men lag játe hain.

6 Terá taḳht, ai Ḳhudá, abad ul ábád hai, terí saltanat ká 'asá rástí ká 'asá hai.

7 Tú sadáqat ká dost aur sharárat ká dushman hai; is sabab Ḳhudá, tere Ḳhudá ne tujh ko ḳhushí ke tel se, tere musáhibon se ziyáda, Masíh kiyá.

8 Tere libás se murr, aur 'úd, aur taj kí ḳhushbú átí hai: háthídánt kí haikalon se nagma tujhe ḳhush kartá hai.

9 Bádsháhon kí beṭíán terí 'izzatwálíon men hain; Malika Ofír ke sone se árásta hoke tere dahne háth kharí hai.

10 Ai beṭí, sun le, aur soch, aur apne kán idhar dhar, aur apne logon aur apne báp ke ghar ko bhúl já.

26 Arise for our help, and redeem us for thy mercies' sake.

PSALM XLV.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, for the sons of Korah, Maschil, A Song of loves.

1 MY heart is inditing a good matter: I speak of the things which I have made touching the king: my tongue *is* the pen of a ready writer.

2 Thou art fairer than the children of men: grace is poured into thy lips: therefore God hath blessed thee for ever.

3 Gird thy sword upon *thy* thigh, O *most* mighty, with thy glory and thy majesty.

4 And in thy majesty ride prosperously because of truth and meekness *and* righteousness; and thy right hand shall teach thee terrible things.

5 Thine arrows *are* sharp in the heart of the king's enemies; *whereby* the people fall under thee.

6 Thy throne, O God, *is* for ever and ever: the sceptre of thy kingdom *is* a right sceptre.

7 Thou lovest righteousness, and hatest wickedness: therefore God, thy God, hath anointed thee with the oil of gladness above thy fellows.

8 All thy garments *smell* of myrrh, and aloes, *and* cassia, out of the ivory palaces, whereby they have made thee glad.

9 Kings' daughters *were* among thy honourable women; upon thy right hand did stand the queen in gold of Ophir.

10 Hearken, O daughter, and consider, and incline thine ear; forget also thine own people, and thy father's house.

11 Ki bádsháh tere jamál ká nipaṭ mushtáq hai; ki wuh terá Ḳhudáwand hai; tú use sijda kar.

12 Aur Súr kí beṭí hadye láwegí; qaum ke daulatmand terí ḳhushámad karen̲ge.

13 Shahzádí ghar ke andar kull jalálí hai: us ká libás sarásar tásh ká hai.

14 Wuh rangín farshon̲ par bádsháh pás láí játí hai; kun̲wárí 'auraten̲ jo us kí sahelíán̲ hain̲, tere pás pahunchái játí hain̲.

15 Ḳhushí aur shádmání se we pahunchái játí hain̲; we bádsháh ke mahall men̲ dáḳhil hotí hain̲.

16 Tere beṭe tere bápdádon̲ ke qáim-maqám hon̲ge; tú unhen̲ tamám zamín ke sardár muqarrar karegá.

17 Main̲ sárí pushton̲ ko terá nám yád diláún̲gá: pas sáre log abad ul abád terí sitáish karen̲ge.

XLVI ZABÚR.

Sardár mugannī ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr, jo Gulámút par gáyá jáwe.

1 KHUDÁ hamárí panáh, aur hamárá zor hai; wuh saḳhtíon̲ men̲ madad ke liye ham se bahut nazdík hai.

2 Is liye hamen̲ kuchh ḳhauf nahín̲, agarchi zamín ká inqiláb ho, aur pahár apní jagah se hilke samundar ke bích men̲ bah jáwen̲;

3 Agarchi us ke pánion̲ ká shor ho, aur un ko be-qarárí ho, ki pahár un ke phúlne se hil jáwen̲. Siláh.

4 Ek naddí hai, jis kí dháren̲ Ḳhudá ke shahr ko ḳhush kartí hain̲, Haqq Ta'álá ke maskanon̲ ke maqdis ko.

5 Ḳhudá us ke bíchon̲ bích hai; use hargiz jumbish na hogí; Ḳhudá subh sawere us kí kumak karegá.

6 Qaumen̲ jhunjhlátí hain̲;

11 So shall the king greatly desire thy beauty: for he *is* thy Lord; and worship thou him.

12 And the daughter of Tyre *shall be there* with a gift; *even* the rich among the people shall intreat thy favour.

13 The king's daughter *is* all glorious within: her clothing *is* of wrought gold.

14 She shall be brought unto the king in raiment of needlework: the virgins her companions that follow her shall be brought unto thee.

15 With gladness and rejoicing shall they be brought: they shall enter into the king's palace.

16 Instead of thy fathers shall be thy children, whom thou mayest make princes in all the earth.

17 I will make thy name to be remembered in all generations: therefore shall the people praise thee for ever and ever.

PSALM XLVI.

To the chief Musician for the sons of Korah, A Song upon Alamoth.

1 GOD *is* our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

2 Therefore will not we fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

3 *Though* the waters thereof roar *and* be troubled, *though* the mountains shake with the swelling thereof. Selah.

4 *There is* a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God, the holy *place* of the tabernacles of the most High.

5 God *is* in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, *and that* right early.

6 The heathen raged, the king-

mamlukaten jumbish khátí hain; wuh apní áwáz nikáltá; zamín pighal játí hai.
7 KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj hamáre sáth hai; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hamárí panáh hai. Siláh.
8 Áo, KHUDÁWAND ke kámon ko dekho, ki zamín par kaisí kaisí wíráníán kartá hai.
9 Ki zamín kí sárí tarafon tak laṛáíán thámtá: wuh kamán toṛtá, aur neze do ṭukre kartá, aur gáṛí ko ág se jalátá hai.

10 Dhíme ho, aur yaqín karo, ki main Khudá hún; main qaumon men buland hoúngá; main zamín par buland húngá.
11 KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj hamáre sáth hai; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hamárí panáh hai. Siláh.

doms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

7 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.
8 Come, behold the works of the LORD, what desolations he hath made in the earth.
9 He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in the fire.
10 Be still, and know that I *am* God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth.
11 The LORD of hosts *is* with us; the God of Jacob *is* our refuge. Selah.

XLVII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr.

1 HÁN, ai logo, tum sab tálíán bajáo; shahána gáte húe Khudá ke huzúr na'ra máro.
2 Ki KHUDÁWAND Ta'álá muhíb hai; wuh sárí zamín ká Bádsháh i 'azím hai;
3 Wuh qaumon ko hamáre zer kartá, aur gurohon ko hamáre pánwon ke níche ḍáltá hai.
4 Wuh hamárí mírás hamáre liye pasand kartá, Ya'qúb ká fakhr, jise wuh cháhtá hai. Siláh.
5 Khudá khushí se lalkárte húe úpar charhá; hán, KHUDÁWAND turhí kí áwáz ke sáth.
6 Gít gáke Khudá kí sitáish karo, gít gáke sitáish karo; hamáre bádsháh kí sitáish gít gáke karo, gít gáke sitáish karo.
7 Ki Khudá sáre jahán ká bádsháh hai; soch samajhke us kí sitáish ke gít gáo.
8 Khudá qaumon ká bádsháh hai; Khudá apne muqaddas takht par baiṭhá hai.
9 Khalq ke sáre amír faráham húe hain, goyá ki Abirahám ke

PSALM XLVII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 O CLAP your hands, all ye people; shout unto God with the voice of triumph.
2 For the LORD most high *is* terrible; *he is* a great King over all the earth.
3 He shall subdue the people under us, and the nations under our feet.
4 He shall choose our inheritance for us, the excellency of Jacob whom he loved. Selah.
5 God is gone up with a shout, the LORD with the sound of a trumpet.
6 Sing praises to God, sing praises: sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

7 For God *is* the King of all the earth: sing ye praises with understanding.
8 God reigneth over the heathen: God sitteth upon the throne of his holiness.
9 The princes of the people are gathered together, *even* the

Khudá ke log hain; ki jahán kí siparen Khudá kí hain; wuh niháyat buland hai.

XLVIII ZABÚR.

Baní Qurah ká Zabúr aur Gít.

1 KHUDÁWAND buzurg hai, aur láiq hai ki hamáre Khudá ke shahr men, us ke muqaddas pahár par, us kí sitáish bahut tarah se kí jáe.
2 Khúb musharraf, tamám zamín kí khushí, koh i Saihún hai; we shimálí atráf aur wuh shahr jo bare Bádsháh ká hai.
3 Us ke mahallon men mashhúr hai, ki Khudá us kí panáh hai.
4 Kyúnki dekh, ki bádsháh báham áe, aur ek sáth gáib húe.
5 We dekhkar fauran ghabráe; we hairán húe, aur bhág gae.
6 Larzish un par gálib áí; un ko aisá dard húá, jaisá janne ke waqt 'aurat ká hotá hai;
7 Us púrabí hawá se jo Tarsís ke jaházon ko tor dáltí hai.
8 Jaisá ham ne suná thá, waisá hí KHUDÁWAND ul afwáj ke shahr men, apne Khudá ke shahr men, ham ne dekhá; Khudá use abad tak barqarár rakhegá. Siláh.
9 Ai Khudá, ham terí haikal ke darmiyán tere lutf i kámil kí yád rakhte hain.
10 Ai Khudá, jaisá terá nám hai, zamín par sartásar waisí hí terí madh hai; terá dahná háth sadáqat se bhará húá hai.
11 Koh i Saihún khush howe; Yahúdáh kí betíán khushí karen; terí 'adálaton ke sabab.
12 Saihún ko ghúmo, aur us ke burjen ke áspás phirke unhen gino.
13 Tum us kí shahrpanáh se apne dil lagáo, aur sochke us ke mahallon ko dekho, táki tum ánewálí pushton ko us kí khabar do.
14 Ki yih Khudá hamárá azalí abadí Khudá hai; aur tá dam i

people of the God of Abraham: for the shields of the earth *belong* unto God: he is greatly exalted.

PSALM XLVIII.

A Song and Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 GREAT *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised in the city of our God, *in* the mountain of his holiness.
2 Beautiful for situation, the joy of the whole earth, *is* mount Zion, *on* the sides of the north, the city of the great King.
3 God is known in her palaces for a refuge.
4 For, lo, the kings were assembled, they passed by together.
5 They saw *it*, *and* so they marvelled; they were troubled, *and* hasted away.
6 Fear took hold upon them there, *and* pain, as of a woman in travail.
7 Thou breakest the ships of Tarshish with an east wind.
8 As we have heard, so have we seen in the city of the LORD of hosts, in the city of our God: God will establish it for ever. Selah.
9 We have thought of thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.
10 According to thy name, O God, so *is* thy praise unto the ends of the earth: thy right hand is full of righteousness.
11 Let mount Zion rejoice, let the daughters of Judah be glad, because of thy judgments.
12 Walk about Zion, and go round about her: tell the towers thereof.
13 Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell *it* to the generation following.
14 For this God *is* our God for ever and ever: he will be our

marg wuhí hamárá rahnumá ra-
hegá.

guide *even* unto death.

XLIX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr.

1 AI logo, tum sab yih suno;
kán dharo, tum sab jo
dunyá men baste ho:
2 Kyá adná kyá a'lá, kyá dau-
latmand kyá muhtáj, sab eksáth.
3 Mere munh se hikmat ke
kalime nikalte hain, aur mere dil
ká dhyán khirad hai.
4 Main ek tamsíl kí taraf apná
kán dharúngá; main apní ráz kí
bát murchang bajáte húe kholke
kahúngá.
5 Main musíbat ke dinon men
kis liye darún, jab bure gaddáron
kí burái mujhe ghere?
6 Jo apní daulat par i'atimád
karte hain, aur apne mál kí
firáwání par phúlte hain;
7 Un men se kisí kí majál nahín,
ki apne bhái ko chhuráwe, yá us
ká kafára Khudá ko dewe:
8 (Ki ján ká fidiya bhárí hai:
yih abad tak adá nahín hone ká;)
9 Ki wuh abad tak jítá rahe,
aur hargiz maut na dekhe.
10 Ki wuh dekhtá hai, ki dánish-
mand log marte hain, aur isí tarah
se bewuqúf aur haiwán sá ádmí
faná hote hain, aur apní daulat
auron ke liye chhor játe hain.
11 Un ke dil men khiyál thá, ki
hamáre ghar abad tak qáim ra-
henge, aur hamáre maskan pusht
dar pusht; we apne nám apní
zamínon ke rakhte.
12 Par hashmatwálá insán báqí
nahín rahtá; wuh haiwánon kí
mánind hai, jo zabh hote hain.
13 Yih un kí ráh un kí himáqat
hai, aur un ke pichhle log un kí
báton ko pasand karte hain. Siláh.
14 We bheron kí mánind pátál
men dále játe hain; maut unhen
char jáegí; aur rástkár subh ko
un par musallit honge; un ká

PSALM XLIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the sons of Korah.

1 HEAR this, all *ye* people;
give ear, all *ye* inhabit-
ants of the world:
2 Both low and high, rich and
poor, together.
3 My mouth shall speak of wis-
dom; and the meditation of my
heart *shall be* of understanding.
4 I will incline mine ear to a
parable: I will open my dark
saying upon the harp.
5 Wherefore should I fear in the
days of evil, *when* the iniquity of
my heels shall compass me about?
6 They that trust in their wealth,
and boast themselves in the mul-
titude of their riches;
7 None *of them* can by any
means redeem his brother, nor
give to God a ransom for him:
8 (For the redemption of their
soul *is* precious, and it ceaseth
for ever:)
9 That he should still live for
ever, *and* not see corruption.
10 For he seeth *that* wise men
die, likewise the fool and the
brutish person perish, and leave
their wealth to others.
11 Their inward thought *is*,
that their houses *shall continue*
for ever, *and* their dwelling places
to all generations; they call *their*
lands after their own names.
12 Nevertheless man *being* in
honour abideth not: he is like
the beasts *that* perish.
13 This their way *is* their folly:
yet their posterity approve their
sayings. Selah.
14 Like sheep they are laid in
the grave; death shall feed on
them; and the upright shall have
dominion over them in the morn-

jamál pátál men̲ játá rahegá; we
apne ghar se ḳhárij húe.

15 Lekin Ḳhudá merí ján pátál
ke qábú se bacháegá, ki wuh
mujhe apne pás rakhegá. Siláh.
16 Tú ḳhaufnák mat ho, jab koí
daulatmand hojáwe, jab us ke
ghar kí hashmat taraqqí páwe;
17 Kyún̲ki wuh marne ke waqt
kuchh sáth na lejáegá, aur us kí
shaukat us ke píchhe na utregí.
18 Agarchi wuh apne jíte jí apní
ján ko mubárakbád detá thá,
aur áp ko saráhtá thá, ki Merá
bhalá hai.
19 Wuh apne bápdádon̲ kí nasl
men̲ shámil ho jáegá, jo hargiz
ujálá na dekhen̲ge.
20 Ádmí jo hashmat men̲ hai,
aur samajhtá nahín̲, chárpáyon̲ kí
mánind hai, jo faná ho játe hain̲.

L ZABÚR.

Ásaf ká Zabúr.

1 QÁDIR Ḳhudá Yahowáh
farmátá, aur zamín ko
súraj ke nikalne kí jagah se leke
us ke ḍhalne kí jagah tak bulátá
hai.
2 Saihún se, husn ke kamál se,
Ḳhudá jalwagar hotá.
3 Hamárá Ḳhudá áwegá, aur
chupcháp na rahegá; ág us ke
áge áge faná kartí jáegí, aur us
ke girdágird shiddat se maujzan
hogí.
4 Wuh úpar se ásmán ko ma-
nádí karegá, aur zamín ko, táki
apne logon̲ kí 'adálat kare.
5 Mere pák bande mere pás
faráham karo, jo mere sáth qur-
bání par 'ahd karte hain̲!
6 Ásmán us kí sadáqat ko ásh-
kárá karen̲ge; ki Ḳhudá hí
'adálat karnewálá hai. Siláh.
7 Ai merí qaum, sun, main̲
kahtá hún̲; ai Isráel, main̲ tujh
par gawáhí detá hún̲: main̲
Ḳhudá, terá Ḳhudá hún̲.
8 Main̲ tujh ko tere zabíhon̲ kí
bábat men̲ malámat nahín̲ kartá

ing; and their beauty shall con-
sume in the grave from their
dwelling.
15 But God will redeem my
soul from the power of the grave:
for he shall receive me. Selah.
16 Be not thou afraid when one
is made rich, when the glory of
his house is increased;
17 For when he dieth he shall
carry nothing away: his glory
shall not descend after him.
18 Though while he lived he
blessed his soul: and *men* will
praise thee, when thou doest well
to thyself.
19 He shall go to the generation
of his fathers; they shall never
see light.
20 Man *that is* in honour, and
understandeth not, is like the
beasts *that* perish.

PSALM L.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 THE mighty God, *even* the
LORD, hath spoken, and
called the earth from the rising
of the sun unto the going down
thereof.
2 Out of Zion, the perfection of
beauty, God hath shined.
3 Our God shall come, and
shall not keep silence: a fire
shall devour before him, and it
shall be very tempestuous round
about him.
4 He shall call to the heavens
from above, and to the earth, that
he may judge his people.
5 Gather my saints together
unto me; those that have made
a covenant with me by sacrifice.
6 And the heavens shall declare
his righteousness: for God *is*
judge himself. Selah.
7 Hear, O my people, and I
will speak; O Israel, and I will
testify against thee: I *am* God,
even thy God.
8 I will not reprove thee for thy
sacrifices or thy burnt offerings,

húṉ; ki tere chaṛháwe to hamesha mere áge haiṉ.
9 Maiṉ tere ghar ká bail na lúṉgá, na tere báṛe ká bakrá.

10 Ki jangal ke sab jándár mere haiṉ, aur kohistán ke haiwánát hazárhá hazár.
11 Maiṉ pahár ke sáre parindoṉ se agáh húṉ, aur dashtí charind mere haiṉ.
12 Agar maiṉ bhúkhá hoúṉgá, to tujh se na kahúṉgá; ki sárí dunyá aur us kí ma'múrí merí hai.
13 Kyá maiṉ bailoṉ ká gosht khátá húṉ, yá bakroṉ ká lahú pítá húṉ?
14 Tú shukrguzárí kí qurbáníáṉ Khudá ke áge guzrán, aur Haqq Ta'álá ke huzúr apní nazreṉ adá kar.
15 Aur musíbat ke din mujh se faryád kar: maiṉ tujhe makhlasí dúṉgá, aur tú merá jalál záhir karegá.
16 Par Khudá sharír ko yúṉ kahtá hai: Tujhe mere hukmoṉ ke bayán karne se kyá kám? tú kyúṉ apne muṉh se mere 'ahd ká zikr kartá hai?
17 Hálánki tú tarbiyat se 'adáwat rakhtá hai, aur mere kalám ko apne píchhe phenktá hai?
18 Jab tú chor ko dekhtá hai, to us se rází hotá hai, aur záníoṉ ká sharík hotá hai.

19 Apne muṉh se sharárat kí báteṉ kartá hai, aur zabán se dagá ká mansúba bándhtá hai.
20 Tú baiṭhke apne bháí kí gíbat kartá hai; tú apní hí má ke beṭe par tuhmat kartá hai.
21 Tú ne yih kám kiyá, aur maiṉ khámosh ho rahá; tú ne gumán kiyá, ki maiṉ tujhí sá húṉ; par maiṉ tujhe tambíh dúṉgá, aur tere kámoṉ ko terí áṉkhoṉ ke áge ek ek karke tujhe dikháúṉgá.
22 Ab, ai Khudá ke farámosh karnewálo, is kí bábat socho; na

to have been continually before me.
9 I will take no bullock out of thy house, *nor* he goats out of thy folds.
10 For every beast of the forest *is* mine, *and* the cattle upon a thousand hills.
11 I know all the fowls of the mountains: and the wild beasts of the field *are* mine.
12 If I were hungry, I would not tell thee: for the world *is* mine, and the fulness thereof.

13 Will I eat the flesh of bulls, or drink the blood of goats?

14 Offer unto God thanksgiving; and pay thy vows unto the most High:

15 And call upon me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee, and thou shalt glorify me.

16 But unto the wicked God saith, What hast thou to do to declare my statutes, or *that* thou shouldest take my covenant in thy mouth?
17 Seeing thou hatest instruction, and castest my words behind thee.
18 When thou sawest a thief, then thou consentedst with him, and hast been partaker with adulterers.
19 Thou givest thy mouth to evil, and thy tongue frameth deceit.
20 Thou sittest *and* speakest against thy brother; thou slanderest thine own mother's son.
21 These *things* hast thou done, and I kept silence; thou thoughtest that I was altogether *such an one* as thyself: *but* I will reprove thee, and set *them* in order before thine eyes.

22 Now consider this, ye that forget God, lest I tear *you* in

ho, ki main tumhen pára pára karún, aur koí chhuránewálá na ho.
23 Jo koí mujhe sitáish ke zabíh detá hai, wuh merá jalál záhir kartá hai; aur us ko, jo apní bol-chál durust rakhtá hai, main Khudá kí naját dikhláúngá.

LI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jab Nátan nabí us ke huzúr men áyá, jis waqt wuh Bintsab'a pás gayá thá.

1 AI Khudá, apne lutf i kámil ke mutábiq mujh par rahm kar: apní latíf rahmaton kí kasrat ke muwáfiq mere gunáh miṭá de.
2 Merí buráí se mujhe khúb dho, aur merí khatá se mujhe pák kar.
3 Ki main apne gunáhon ko mán letá hún, aur merí khatá hamesha mere sámhne hai.
4 Main ne terá hí gunáh kiyá hai, aur tere huzúr badí kí hai; táki tú apní báton men rást ṭhahre, aur jo tú 'adálat kare, to tú pák záhir ho.
5 Dekh, main ne buráí men súrat pakṛí, aur gunáh ke sáth merí má ne mujhe peṭ men liyá.
6 Dekh, tú andar kí sadáqat cháhtá hai: so bhítar men mujh ko dánáí sikhlá.
7 Zúfá se mujhe pák kar, ki main sáf ho jáún; mujh ko dho, ki main barf se ziyáda sufed houn.
8 Mujhe khushí aur khurramí kí khabar suná, ki merí haḍḍíán, jinhen tú ne toṛ ḍálá, masrúr hon.
9 Mere gunáh se chashmposhí kar, aur merí sárí buráíán miṭá ḍál.
10 Ai Khudá, mere andar ek pák dil paidá kar, aur ek sídhí rúh mere bátin men phir ḍál.
11 Mujh ko apne huzúr se mat hánk, aur apní rúh i pák mujh se na nikál.

pieces, and *there be* none to deliver.
23 Whoso offereth praise glorifieth me: and to him that ordereth *his* conversation *aright* will I shew the salvation of God.

PSALM LI.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David, when Nathan the prophet came unto him, after he had gone in to Bath-sheba.

1 HAVE mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
2 Wash me throughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.
3 For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin *is* ever before me.
4 Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done *this* evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, *and* be clear when thou judgest.
5 Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.
6 Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden *part* thou shalt make me to know wisdom.
7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; *that* the bones *which* thou hast broken may rejoice.
9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.
10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.
11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

12 Apní naját kí shádmání mujh ko phir 'ináyat kar, aur apní ázád rúh se mujh ko árásta kar.
13 Tab main khatákáron ko terí ráhen sikháúngá, aur gunahgár terí taraf rujú' karenge.
14 Ai Khudá, mere naját-denewále Khudá, mujhe khún ke gunáh se rihái de, ki merí zabán terí sadáqat ke gít buland áwáz se gáwe.
15 Ai Khudáwand, mere labon ko khol de, to merá munh terí sitáish bayán karegá.
16 Ki tú zabíha se khush nahín; nahín to, main detá; charháwe men terí khushnúdí nahín.
17 Khudá ke zabíha shikasta ján hain; dil shikasta aur pashemán ko, ai Khudá, tú haqír na jánegá.
18 Apní khushí se Saihún par ihsán kar; Yarúsalam kí díwáron ko baná.
19 Tab tú sadáqat ke zabíhon aur charháwon aur kámil qurbánion se khushnúd hogá; tab we tere mazbah par bachhre charháwenge.

12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me *with thy* free spirit.
13 *Then* will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.
14 Deliver me from blood-guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation: *and* my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.
15 O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall shew forth thy praise.
16 For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give *it:* thou delightest not in burnt-offering.
17 The sacrifices of God *are* a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.
18 Do good in thy good pleasure unto Zion: build thou the walls of Jerusalem.
19 Then shalt thou be pleased with the sacrifices of righteousness, with burnt offering and whole burnt offering: then shall they offer bullocks upon thine altar.

LII ZABÚR.

Sardár mugannî ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jab Adúmí Doeg ne áke Sáúl se kahá, ki Dáúd Akhimalik ke ghar men dákhil húá hai.

1 Ai zabardast insán, tú ziyánkárí par kyún fakhr kartá hai? Khudá ká ihsán har roz hai.
2 Terí zubán kharábíán íjád kartí hai; dagábázíán kartí hai tez usture kí mánind.
3 Tú sharárat ko nekí se, aur jhúth bolne ko sach kahne se ziyáda dost rakhtá hai.
4 Tú buhtán kí sárí báton ko cháhtí hai, ai dagábáz zubán.
5 Is liye Khudá abad tak tujhe barbád karegá, wuh tujhe uthá

PSALM LII.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

1 WHY boastest thou thyself in mischief, O mighty man? the goodness of God *endureth* continually.
2 Thy tongue deviseth mischiefs; like a sharp razor, working deceitfully.
3 Thou lovest evil more than good; *and* lying rather than to speak righteousness. Selah.
4 Thou lovest all devouring words, O *thou* deceitful tongue.
5 God shall likewise destroy thee for ever, he shall take thee away,

lejáwegá, aur tujhe tere ḳhaime se jháṛ phenkegá, aur zindagí kí zamín se tujhe ukháṛ ḍálegá. Siláh.

6 Aur sádiq dekhenge, aur ḍarenge, aur us par hansenge.

7 Dekh, yih wuh shaḳhs hai, ki jis ne Ḳhudá ko apná panáhgáh na samjhá, par apne mál kí firáwání par takiya kiyá, aur apní sharárat se qawí húá.

8 Lekin main Ḳhudá ke ghar men zaitún ke ek daraḳht kí mánind hún; merá bharosá abad ul ábád Ḳhudá kí rahmat par hai.

9 So main sadá terá shukr karúngá, ki tú ne aisá kiyá; aur tere nám ká intizár karúngá, jo tere pák logon kí nazar men ḳhúb hai.

LIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jo bánsríon ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 AHMAQ apne dil men kahtá hai, ki Ḳhudá nahín. We ḳharáb húe, un ke kám makrúh hain, koí nekokár nahín.

2 Ḳhudá ásmán par se baní Ádam par nazar kartá hai, tá dekhe, ki koí dánishwálá, yá koí Ḳhudá ká tálib hai.

3 Har ek un men se gumráh húá; we sab ke sab bigaṛ gae; koí nekokár nahín, ek bhí nahín.

4 Kyá un badkáron ko fahm nahín, jo mere bandon ko yún kháte hain, jaise roṭí kháte hain, aur Ḳhudá ká nám nahín lete hain?

5 We wahán niháyat ḍare, jahán ḳhauf ká maqám na thá; ki Ḳhudá un kí haḍḍíán, jo tere muqábil ḳhaimazan hotí hain, khinḍá detá hai; tú unhen pashemán karegá, ki Ḳhudá ne unhen haqír kiyá hai.

6 Kásh ki Isráel ko Saihún se naját ho! Jab Ḳhuda apní qaum

and pluck thee out of *thy* dwelling place, and root thee out of the land of the living. Selah.

6 The righteous also shall see, and fear, and shall laugh at him:

7 Lo, *this is* the man *that* made not God his strength; but trusted in the abundance of his riches, *and* strengthened himself in his wickedness.

8 But I *am* like a green olive tree in the house of God: I trust in the mercy of God for ever and ever.

9 I will praise thee for ever, because thou hast done *it*: and I will wait on thy name; for *it is* good before thy saints.

PSALM LIII.

To the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

1 THE fool hath said in his heart, *There is* no God. Corrupt are they, and have done abominable iniquity: *there is* none that doeth good.

2 God looked down from heaven upon the children of men, to see if there were *any* that did understand, that did seek God.

3 Every one of them is gone back: they are altogether become filthy; *there is* none that doeth good, no, not one.

4 Have the workers of iniquity no knowledge? who eat up my people *as* they eat bread: they have not called upon God.

5 There were they in great fear, *where* no fear was: for God hath scattered the bones of him that encampeth *against* thee: thou hast put *them* to shame, because God hath despised them.

6 O that the salvation of Israel *were come* out of Zion! When

ke qaidíon ko phir láwegá, to
Ya'qúb ḳhush hogá, aur Isráel
shád.

LIV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe; us waqt ká, jab Zífíon ne áke Sáúl se kahá, ki Dekh, Dáúd áp ko hamáre yahán chhipátá hai.

1 AI Ḳhudá, apne nám ke liye
mujh ko bachá, aur apní
qúwat se merá insáf kar.
2 Ai Ḳhudá, merí du'á qabúl
kar, aur mere munh kí báten kán
dharke sun.
3 Ki begáne mujh par balwá
karte hain, aur zálim merí ján ke
píchhe pare haín: ye Ḳhudá ko
rúbarú nahín rakhte. Siláh.
4 Dekho, Ḳhudá merá madadgar
hai; Ḳhudáwand un ke darmiyán
hai jo merí jan ko ásrá dete:
5 Wuhí mere dushmanon ko
sazá degá; apní sadáqat men un-
hen faná kar.
6 Ai Ḳhudáwand, main dil
kholke tere liye qurbání karúngá;
main tere nám kí sitáish karúngá,
ki bhalá hai.
7 Ki tú sárí musíbaton se mujhe
bachátá hai, aur merí ánkh mere
dushmanon kí ḳharábí dekhtí.

LV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Mashkíl, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Ḳhudá, merí du'á sun,
aur merí minnat se munh
mat pher.
2 Merí taraf kán dhar, aur merí
sun; main faryád karke kurhtá
hún, aur chillátá hún,
3 Dushman kí áwáz, aur sharír
ke zulm ke sabab; ki we mujh
par zulm kiyá cháhte hain, aur
gazab ke sáth merá kína rakhte
hain.

God bringeth back the captivity
of his people, Jacob shall rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSALM LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David, when the Ziphims came and said to Saul, Doth not David hide himself with us?

1 SAVE me, O God, by thy
name, and judge me by
thy strength.
2 Hear my prayer, O God; give
ear to the words of my mouth.
3 For strangers are risen up
against me, and oppressors seek
after my soul: they have not set
God before them. Selah.
4 Behold, God *is* mine helper:
the Lord *is* with them that up-
hold my soul.
5 He shall reward evil unto mine
enemies: cut them off in thy
truth.
6 I will freely sacrifice unto
thee: I will praise thy name, O
LORD; for *it is* good.
7 For he hath delivered me out
of all trouble: and mine eye hath
seen *his desire* upon mine ene-
mies.

PLALM LV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, *A Psalm* of David.

1 GIVE ear to my prayer, O
God; and hide not thy-
self from my supplication.
2 Attend unto me, and hear me:
I mourn in my complaint, and
make a noise;
3 Because of the voice of the
enemy, because of the oppression
of the wicked: for they cast ini-
quity upon me, and in wrath they
hate me.

4 Merá dil mujh men̲ nipaṭ dukhtá hai, aur main̲ maut ke haulon̲ men̲ paṛá hún̲.

5 Darná aur kámpná mujh par á paṛá; kapkapí mujh par gálib ái.

6 Main̲ ne kahá, Kash ki kabútar ke se mere pankh hote! to main̲ uṛ játá, aur árám pátá.

7 Hán̲, main̲ tab dúr tak sair kartá, aur jangalon̲ men̲ rahtá. Siláh.

8 Ki main̲ shiddat kí ándhí aur jhakkaṛ se jaldí panáh ke liye bach nikaltá.

9 Ai Ḳhudáwand, unhen̲ nigal; un kí zubánen̲ káṭ; ki main̲ shahr men̲ zulm aur jhagṛá dekhtá hún̲.

10 Din aur rát we us kí díwáron̲ par sair karte phirte hain̲; ziyánkárí aur pareshání us ke bích hotí rahtí hain̲.

11 Sharr us ke darmiyán hai; zulm aur dagá us ke kúchon̲ se játí nahín̲ rahtín̲.

12 Dushman to nahín̲ thá jo mujhe malámat kartá thá, nahín̲ main̲ us kí bardásht kartá; na merá kína rakhnewálá thá jo mujh par báládastí kartá thá, ki main̲ us se chhip játá;

13 Balki tú, mere darje ká shak̲h̲s, merá ulfatí banda, aur merá ján-pahchán thá;

14 Ki ham ek sáth ráz i shírín banáte the; aur guroh ke sáth Ḳhudá ke ghar men̲ áyá jáyá karte the.

15 Nágahán un par maut á paṛe; we jíte-jí pátál men̲ utren̲; un ke gharon̲ men̲ aur un ke bích shárárat hai.

16 Par main̲ Ḳhudá ká nám lúngá; Ḳhudáwand mujhe bachá legá.

17 Shám ko, aur subh ko, aur do pahar ko, main̲ du'á mángúngá aur nála karúngá; so wuh merí áwáz sun legá.

18 Wuh merí ján ko us jang men̲, jo unhon̲ ne mujh se kí hai, salámat chhuṛátá; wahán̲ bahut mere sáth the.

4 My heart is sore pained within me: and the terrors of death are fallen upon me.

5 Fearfulness and trembling are come upon me, and horror hath overwhelmed me.

6 And I said, Oh that I had wings like a dove! *for then* would I fly away, and be at rest.

7 Lo, *then* would I wander far off, *and* remain in the wilderness. Selah.

8 I would hasten my escape from the windy storm *and* tempest.

9 Destroy, O Lord, *and* divide their tongues: for I have seen violence and strife in the city.

10 Day and night they go about it upon the walls thereof: mischief also and sorrow *are* in the midst of it.

11 Wickedness *is* in the midst thereof: deceit and guile depart not from her streets.

12 For *it was* not an enemy *that* reproached me; then I could have borne *it*: neither *was it* he that hated me *that* did magnify *himself* against me; then I would have hid myself from him:

13 But *it was* thou, a man mine equal, my guide, and mine acquaintance.

14 We took sweet counsel together, *and* walked unto the house of God in company.

15 Let death seize upon them, *and* let them go down quick into hell: for wickedness *is* in their dwellings, *and* among them.

16 As for me, I will call upon God; and the Lord shall save me.

17 Evening, and morning, and at noon, will I pray, and cry aloud: and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath delivered my soul in peace from the battle *that was* against me: for there were many with me.

19 Khudá sunegá, aur unhen
taklíf degá, ki wuh qadím se bar-
qarár hai. Siláh. Azbas ki un-
hon ne inqiláb nahín dekhá, we
Khudá se nahín darte.
20 Us ne us par, jo us ke sáth
milá húá hai, apne háth dále hain;
us ne us se 'ahd-shikaní kí.

21 Us ká munh makkhan se
chikná hai, par us ke dil men jang
hai; us kí báten tel se ziyáda
muláim hain, par nangí talwáren
hain.
22 Apná bojh KHUDÁWAND par
dál, ki wuh tujhe thámbh legá;
wuh kabhí sádiq ko lagzish kháne
na degá.
23 Par, ai Khudá, tú un ko
halákat ke garhe men girá degá;
khúní aur dagábáz log apní ádhí
'umr tak na pahunchenge; par
merá i'atimád tujhí par hai.

19 God shall hear, and afflict
them, even he that abideth of old.
Selah. Because they have no
changes, therefore they fear not
God.
20 He hath put forth his hands
against such as be at peace with
him: he hath broken his cove-
nant.
21 *The words* of his mouth were
smoother than butter, but war
was in his heart: his words were
softer than oil, yet *were* they
drawn swords.
22 Cast thy burden upon the
LORD, and he shall sustain thee:
he shall never suffer the righteous
to be moved.
23 But thou, O God, shalt bring
them down into the pit of de-
struction: bloody and deceitful
men shall not live out half their
days; but I will trust in thee.

LVI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, yih Mik-
tám i Dáúd us waqt banáyá
gayá, jab Filistíon ne use Ját
men pakrá: Yonat-elam-rakho-
qím ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Khudá, mujh par rahm
farmá, ki insán mujhe niglá
cháhtá hai; wuh jhagartá húá har
roz mujhe satátá hai.
2 Mere dushman har roz mujh
ko niglá cháhte hain, ki bahut
hain, jo báládastí se mujh ko sa-
táte hain.
3 Jab main dartá hún, to main
tujh par tawakkul kartá hún.
4 Main Khudá par aur us ke
qaul par fakhr kartá hún; merá
tawakkul Khudá par hai; main
darne ká nahín, ki bashar merá
kyá kar saktá hai.
5 We har roz merí báten kátte
hain, aur sadá mere satáne kí
fikr men hain.
6 We jam'a hoke kamín men
baithe hain; we mere píchhe
jásúsí karte hain, jab ki we merí
ján liyá cháhte hain.

PSALM LVI.

To the chief Musician upon Jo-
nath-elem-rechokim, Michtam
of David, when the Philistines
took him in Gath.

1 BE merciful unto me, O
God: for man would
swallow me up; he fighting daily
oppresseth me.
2 Mine enemies would daily
swallow *me* up: for *they be* many
that fight against me, O thou
most High.
3 What time I am afraid, I will
trust in thee.
4 In God I will praise his word,
in God I have put my trust; I
will not fear what flesh can do
unto me.

5 Every day they wrest my
words: all their thoughts *are*
against me for evil.
6 They gather themselves to-
gether, they hide themselves, they
mark my steps, when they wait
for my soul.

7 Kyá we badkárí karke nikal
jáenge? ai Khudá, apne qahr se
un logon ko dhakel de.
8 Tú merí áwáragíon ká shumár
kartá, tú mere ánsúon ko apne
shíshe men rakh; kyá we tere
daftar men mazkúr nahín?
9 Jab main faryád karúngá, to
mere dushman bhágenge; mujhe
yih yaqín hai, ki Khudá merí taraf
hai.
10 Main Khudá par aur us ke
qaul par fakhr kartá hún; main
KHUDÁWAND par aur us ke qaul
par fakhr kartá hún.
11 Merá tawakkul Khudá par
hai; main darne ká nahín; ádmí
merá kyá kar saktá hai?
12 Ai Khudá, terí nazren mujh
par hain; main terá shukrána adá
karúngá.
13 Ki tú ne merí ján maut se
bacháí; aur mere pánw phisalne
na diyá, táki main Khudá ke áge
zindon ke núr men chalún.

7 Shall they escape by iniquity? in *thine* anger cast down the people, O God.
8 Thou tellest my wanderings: put thou my tears into thy bottle: *are they* not in thy book?
9 When I cry *unto thee*, then shall mine enemies turn back: this I know; for God *is* for me.
10 In God will I praise *his* word: in the LORD will I praise *his* word.
11 In God have I put my trust: I will not be afraid what man can do unto me.
12 Thy vows *are* upon me, O God: I will render praises unto thee.
13 For thou hast delivered my soul from death: *wilt* not *thou deliver* my feet from falling, that I may walk before God in the light of the living?

LVII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, yih Miktám i Dáúd us waqt banáyá gayá, jab wuh Sáúl ke áge se magára men bhág gayá: Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 MUJH par rahm kar, ai
Khudá, mujh par rahm
kar; kyúnki merí ján ko terá
bharosá hai; hán, main tere
paron ke sáye tale panáh liye
rahúngá, jab tak ki yih áfaten tal
jáwen.
2 Main Khuda se, jo Haqq
Ta'álá hai, faryád karúngá; usí
Khudá se, jo merí sárí muráden
púrí kartá hai.
3 Wuh ásmán par se bhejtá aur
mujh ko bachátá hai, aur use jo
mujhe niglá cháhtá hai malámat
kartá hai. Siláh. Khudá apní
rahmat, aur apní sadáqat ko
bhejegá.
4 Merí ján sheron ke bích men
hai; main átash-mizájon ke dar-

PSALM LVII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David, when he fled from Saul in the cave.

1 BE merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me: for my soul trusteth in thee: yea, in the shadow of thy wings will I make my refuge, until *these* calamities be overpast.
2 I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth *all things* for me.
3 He shall send from heaven, and save me *from* the reproach of him that would swallow me up. Selah. God shall send forth his mercy and his truth.
4 My soul *is* among lions: *and* I lie *even among* them that are set

miyán leṭá húṇ, jin ke dánt barchhíáṇ, aur tír haiṇ, aur jin kí zubán tez talwár hai.

5 Tú ásmánoṇ par sarfaráz ho, ai Khudá, aur sárí zamín par terá jalál záhir ho.

6 Unhoṇ ne mere páṇwoṇ ke liye jál lagáyá hai; merí ján jhuktí; unhoṇ ne mere áge gaṛhá khodá hai, jis meṇ áp girte haiṇ. Siláh.

7 Merá dil musta'idd hai, ai Khudá, merá dil musta'idd hai; main gáúngá, aur sitáish karúngá.

8 Jág, ai merí shaukat; ai bín aur barbat, jág; main sawere uṭhúngá.

9 Main logoṇ ke darmiyán terá shukr karúngá, ai Khudáwand; main khalq ke bích terá madhsará hoúngá.

10 Ki terí rahmat ásmánoṇ tak buland hai, aur terí sadáqat badlíoṇ tak.

11 Tú ásmánoṇ par sarfaráz ho, ai Khudá; sárí zamín par terá jalál záhir howe.

LVIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Miktám i Dáúd: Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI ahl i jamá'at, kyá tum haqq farmáte ho? ai ádmízádo, kyá tum sachchí 'adálat karte ho?

2 Balki tumháre diloṇ meṇ badkáríáṇ haiṇ; tum apne háthoṇ ke zulm ko zamín par taulte ho.

3 Ahl i sharárat rihm se begána hote; we paidá hote húe bhaṭak játe aur jhúṭh bolte.

4 Un ká zahr sámp ká sá zahr hai; we us bahire nág kí mánind haiṇ, jo apne kán band rakhtá hai,

5 Aur mantar paṛhnewáloṇ kí áwáz nahíṇ suntá; baṛe se baṛe mantar kí us meṇ tásír nahíṇ.

6 Ai Khudá, un ke dánt un ke muṇh meṇ toṛ; ai Khudáwand,

on fire, *even* the sons of men, whose teeth *are* spears and arrows, and their tongue a sharp sword.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens; *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

6 They have prepared a net for my steps; my soul is bowed down: they have digged a pit before me, into the midst whereof they are fallen *themselves*. Selah.

7 My heart is fixed, O God, my heart is fixed: I will sing and give praise.

8 Awake up, my glory; awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early.

9 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: I will sing unto thee among the nations.

10 For thy mercy *is* great unto the heavens, and thy truth unto the clouds.

11 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: *let* thy glory *be* above all the earth.

PSALM LVIII.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David.

1 DO ye indeed speak righteousness, O congregation? do ye judge uprightly, O ye sons of men?

2 Yea, in heart ye work wickedness; ye weigh the violence of your hands in the earth.

3 The wicked are estranged from the womb: they go astray as soon as they be born, speaking lies.

4 Their poison *is* like the poison of a serpent: *they are* like the deaf adder *that* stoppeth her ear;

5 Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

6 Break their teeth, O God, in their mouth: break out the great

sher-bachchon̲ kí ḍárhen̲ toṛ ḍál.

7 Unhen̲ pání kí tarah, jo sadá jári rahtá hai, bahá de; jab wuh tír chille men̲ joṛe, to we káṭe húe ma'lúm hon̲.

8 Jis tarah ghongá gudáz ho játá we faná howen̲: we 'aurat ke saqṭe kí tarah áftáb ko na dekhen̲.

9 Us se peshtar ki un kí degen̲ kánṭon̲ se garm hon̲, wuh girdbád kí mánind unhen̲ jíte-jí qahr se uṛá degá.

10 Sádiq jab intiqám ko dekhegá, to ḳhush hogá; wuh sharír ke lahú se apne pán̲w dhoegá;

11 Aisá ki ádmí kahegá, Yaqínan sádiq ke liye jazá hai; beshakk ek Ḳhudá hai, jo zamín kí 'adálat kartá hai.

teeth of the young lions, O Lord.

7 Let them melt away as waters *which* run continually: *when* he bendeth *his bow to shoot* his arrows, let them be as cut in pieces.

8 As a snail *which* melteth, let *every one of them* pass away: *like* the untimely birth of a woman, *that* they may not see the sun.

9 Before your pots can feel the thorns, he shall take them away as with a whirlwind, both living, and in *his* wrath.

10 The righteous shall rejoice when he seeth the vengeance: he shall wash his feet in the blood of the wicked.

11 So that a man shall say, Verily *there is* a reward for the righteous: verily he is a God that judgeth in the earth.

LIX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Miktám i Dáúd, us waqt tasníf húá, jab Sáúl ne log bhejke us ke ghar kí chaukí dilwáí, táki use qatl kare: Al-tashit ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI mere Ḳhudá, mere dushmanon̲ se mujhe bachá; mere muḳhálifon̲ se mujh ko mahfúz rakh.

2 Mujhe badkáron̲ se riháí de, aur ḳhúní ádmíon̲ se naját baḳhsh.

3 Dekh, ki we merí ján kí ghát men̲ lage hain̲; zoráwar merí muḳhálafat par jam'a húe hain̲; ai Ḳhudáwand, merá kuchh gunáh aur taqsír nahín̲.

4 We daurte hain̲, aur áp ko taiyár karte hain̲, par mere kisí qusúr ke sabab nahín̲; tú merí kumak ke liye jág, aur dekh.

5 Pas, ai Ḳhudáwand, Rabb ul afwáj, Isráel ke Ḳhudá, uṭhke sárí qaumon̲ ko sazá de; sharír gunahgáron̲ par rahm mat kar. Siláh.

PSALM LIX.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith, Michtam of David; when Saul sent, and they watched the house to kill him.

1 DELIVER me from mine enemies, O my God: defend me from them that rise up against me.

2 Deliver me from the workers of iniquity, and save me from bloody men.

3 For, lo, they lie in wait for my soul: the mighty are gathered against me; not *for* my transgression, nor *for* my sin, O Lord.

4 They run and prepare themselves without *my* fault: awake to help me, and behold.

5 Thou therefore, O Lord God of hosts, the God of Israel, awake to visit all the heathen: be not merciful to any wicked transgressors. Selah.

6 We shám ko lauṭte hain; we kutte kí mánind bhaunkte hain, aur shahr men har taraf phirte hain.
7 Dekh, we munh se ḍakárte hain, aur un ke labon ke andar talwáren hain, aur kahte ki Kaun suntá hai?
8 Par tú, ai Ḳhudáwand, un par hanstá hai; tú sárí gurohon ko masḳhara banáwegá.
9 Harchand we qawí hon, par merí nazar tujhí par hai, ki Ḳhudá merí panáh hai.
10 Merá Ḳhudá jo hai, us kí rahmat mere áge áge chalegí; Ḳhudá mujh ko dushmanon par kámyáb kar dikhláegá.
11 Unhen ján se mat már, na ho, ki mere log bhúl jáen; unhen apní qudrat se paráganda aur past kar, ai Ḳhudáwand hamárí sipar.
12 Ki un ke munh men ḳhatáen hain, aur un ke labon men burí báten; unhen un ke ghamand men giriftár kar; ki we la'n ta'n karte, aur jhúṭhí báten kahte hain.
13 Qahr se un ko faná kar, unhen faná kar, táki we na rahen; aur we yaqín jánen, ki Ḳhudá zamín kí sab tarafon men Ya'qúb kí saltanat kartá hai. Siláh.
14 Shám ko we lauṭte hain, aur kutte kí mánind bhaunkte hain, aur shahr kí har taraf phirte hain.
15 We kháne kí talásh men bhaṭakte phiren, aur jab ser na howen, to sárí rát ko wahán káṭen.
16 Main to terí qudrat kí saná gáúngá; hán, main subh ko pukárke terí rahmat ke gít gáúngá, ki tú merí áṛ hai, aur musíbat ke din merí pusht o panáh.
17 Aur ai merí qúwat, main terí madh karúngá, ki Ḳhudá merí panáh, aur merá rahím Ḳhudá hai.

6 They return at evening: they make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.
7 Behold, they belch out with their mouth: swords *are* in their lips: for who, *say they*, doth hear?
8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at them; thou shalt have all the heathen in derision.
9 *Because of* his strength will I wait upon thee: for God *is* my defence.
10 The God of my mercy shall prevent me: God shall let me see *my desire* upon mine enemies.
11 Slay them not, lest my people forget: scatter them by thy power; and bring them down, O Lord our shield.
12 *For* the sin of their mouth *and* the words of their lips let them even be taken in their pride: and for cursing and lying *which* they speak.
13 Consume *them* in wrath, consume *them*, that they *may* not *be*: and let them know that God ruleth in Jacob unto the ends of the earth. Selah.
14 And at evening let them return; *and* let them make a noise like a dog, and go round about the city.
15 Let them wander up and down for meat, and grudge if they be not satisfied.
16 But I will sing of thy power; yea, I will sing aloud of thy mercy in the morning: for thou hast been my defence and refuge in the day of my trouble.
17 Unto thee, O my strength, will I sing: for God *is* my defence, *and* the God of my mercy.

LX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Miktám, Sosan-'adút ke sur par ta'lím ke liye gáyá jáwe. Wuh us waqt musannaf húá, jab wuh Arám i Nahraim aur Arám i Zúbah se laṛá, aur Yúab phirá, aur namak ke nasheb men̤ bárah hazár Adúmíon̤ ko márá thá.

1 AI Khudá, tú ne ham ko radd kar diyá, tú ne ham ko paráganda kiyá, tú ham se nákhush húá; tú hamárí taraf phir mutawajjih ho.

2 Tú ne zamín ko larzáyá; tú ne use toṛá: us ke rakhne milá de, ki wuh kámptí hai.

3 Tú ne apne bandon̤ ko sakht dukh diyá; tú ne ham ko hairat kí mai pilái.

4 Tú ne un ko jo tujh se ḍarte hain̤ jhanḍá diyá, ki use haqq ke liye buland karen̤.

5 Tá ki terá mahbúb rihái páwe, tú apne dahne háth se bachá le, aur hamárí sun.

6 Khudá ne apne taqaddus men̤ farmáyá hai, ki Main̤ khush hoúngá; main̤ Sikm ho taqsím karúngá, aur Sukkát kí wádí ko mápúngá.

7 Jilí'ád merá hai aur Munassí merá; Ifráím bhí mere sir ká bal hai; Yahúdáh merá 'asá e saltanat hai.

8 Moáb mere dhone ká lagan hai; main̤ Adúm par apní jútí chaláúngá; ai Filist, mere bá'is shádiyána bajá.

9 Mujh ko hasín shahr men̤ kaun le jáwegá? Adúm tak mujh ko kaun pahuncháwegá?

10 Ai Khudá, kyá tú yih na karegá, jis ne hamen̤ radd kar diyá? tú hi, ai Khudá, jo hamáre lashkaron̤ ke sáth na chalá?

11 Musíbat men̤ hamárí madad

PSALM LX.

To the chief Musician upon Shushan-eduth, Michtam of David, to teach; when he strove with Aram-naharaim and with Aram-zobah, when Joab returned, and smote of Edom in the valley of salt twelve thousand.

1 O GOD, thou hast cast us off, thou hast scattered us, thou hast been displeased; O turn thyself to us again.

2 Thou hast made the earth to tremble; thou hast broken it: heal the breaches thereof; for it shaketh.

3 Thou hast shewed thy people hard things: thou hast made us to drink the wine of astonishment.

4 Thou hast given a banner to them that fear thee, that it may be displayed because of the truth. Selah.

5 That thy beloved may be delivered; save *with* thy right hand, and hear me.

6 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

7 Gilead *is* mine, and Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver;

8 Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe: Philistia, triumph thou because of me.

9 Who will bring me *into* the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

10 *Wilt* not thou, O God, *which* hadst cast us off? and *thou*, O God, *which* didst not go out with our armies?

11 Give us help from trouble:

kar, ki riháí ádmí kí taraf se 'abas
hai.
12 Khudá hí se ham bahádurí
karenge; kyúnki wuhí hamáre
dushmanon ko pámál karegá.

for vain *is* the help of man.

12 Through God we shall do
valiantly: for he *it is that* shall
tread down our enemies.

LXI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd
ká Zabúr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá
jáwe.

1 AI Khudá, merá nála sun;
merí du'á qabúl kar.
2 Jab merá dil ghabrá játá, main
zamín ke sire se terí faryád ka-
rúngá: us chaṭán tak, jo mujh se
únchí hai, mujh ko le pahunchá.
3 Kyúnki tú mere liye ek panáh
hai; dushmanon se bach rahne
ko ek hasín burj.
4 Main tere maskan men sadá
rahá karúngá; main tere paron
ke sáya tale panáh lúngá. Siláh.
5 Ki ai Khudá, tú ne merí naz-
ren qabúl kín; tú ne mujh ko un
logon kí sí, jo tere nam se ḍarte
hain, mírás dí.
6 Tú bádsháh kí zindagání baṛh-
áegá, aur us kí 'umr pusht dar
pusht tak.
7 Wuh Khudá ke huzúr abad
tak sábit rahegá; tú apní rahmat
aur sadáqat se us kí muháfazat
kará.
8 So main abad tak tere nám
kí saná gáúngá, aur har roz apní
nazren guzránúngá.

PSALM LXI.

To the chief Musician upon Ne-
ginah, *A Psalm* of David.

1 HEAR my cry, O God; at-
tend unto my prayer.
2 From the end of the earth will
I cry unto thee, when my heart is
overwhelmed: lead me to the rock
that is higher than I.
3 For thou hast been a shelter
for me, *and* a strong tower from
the enemy.
4 I will abide in thy tabernacle
for ever: I will trust in the covert
of thy wings. Selah.
5 For thou, O God, hast heard
my vows: thou hast given *me* the
heritage of those that fear thy
name.
6 Thou wilt prolong the king's
life: *and* his years as many gene-
rations.
7 He shall abide before God for
ever: O prepare mercy and truth,
which may preserve him.
8 So will I sing praise unto thy
name for ever, that I may daily
perform my vows.

LXII ZABÚR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye,
Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MERÍ ján chupke faqat
Khudá hí ke intizár men
hai, ki merí naját us se hai.
2 Wuhí akelá merí chaṭán, aur
merí riháí hai; wuhí merí panáh
hai, mujh ko ba shiddat jumbish
kabhí na hogí.
3 Tum kab tak ek mard par
hamla karoge? tum sab áp hí qatl

PSALM LXII.

To the chief Musician, to Jedu-
thun, A Psalm of David.

1 TRULY my soul waiteth
upon God: from him
cometh my salvation.
2 He only *is* my rock and my
salvation; *he is* my defence; I
shall not be greatly moved.
3 How long will ye imagine
mischief against a man? ye shall

kiye jáoge, jaise jhukí húí díwár, aur jaise ḍagmagátí báṛ.

4 We mansúba bándhte hain, faqat is wáste ki use us kí shaukat se utár den; aur jhúṭhí báten bolne se masrúr hote hain; we apne munh se to barakat bhejte hain, par apne bátin men la'nat karte hain. Siláh.

5 Ai merí ján, chupke faqat Ḳhudá ke intizár men rah; ki merí ummed usí se hai.

6 Wuhí akelá merí chaṭán, aur merí riháí, aur merí panáh hai; so mujh ko jumbish na hogí.

7 Merí naját, aur merí shaukat, Ḳhudá kí taraf se hai; mere zor kí chaṭán, aur merí panáh, Ḳhudá hai.

8 Ai logo, har waqt us par tawakkul karo, aur apne dil us ke huzúr unḍel do: ki Ḳhudá hamárí panáh hai. Siláh.

9 Yaqínan, kamqadr log behúda hain, aur 'áliqadr ashḳhás jhúṭhe hain; so we sab ke sab behúdagí se tarázú men bahut subuk hain.

10 Zulm par takiya na karo, aur sitam karke behúda na bano; agar mál ziyáda hotá jáwe, to us par dil na dharo.

11 Ḳhudá ne ek bár farmáyá, aur main ne do martaba yih suná, ki zor Ḳhudá ká hai.

12 Aur rahmat bhí tujhí se hai, ai Ḳhudáwand; ki tú har shaḳhs ko us ke 'amal ke mutábiq badlá detá hai.

LXIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr, jab wuh dasht i Yahúdáh men thá.

1 AI Ḳhudá, tú merá Ḳhudá hai, main taṛke tujh ko ḍhúnḍhúngá; merí ján terí piyásí hai, aur merá jism ḳhushk aur súkhí zamín men, jahán pání kí ek búnd nahín, terá mushtáq hai;

2 Táki terí qudrat, aur terí

be slain all of you: as a bowing wall *shall ye be, and as* a tottering fence.

4 They only consult to cast *him* down from his excellency: they delight in lies: they bless with their mouth, but they curse inwardly. Selah.

5 My soul, wait thou only upon God; for my expectation *is* from him.

6 He only *is* my rock and my salvation: *he is* my defence; I shall not be moved.

7 In God *is* my salvation and my glory: the rock of my strength, *and* my refuge, *is* in God.

8 Trust in him at all times; ye people, pour out your heart before him: God *is* a refuge for us. Selah.

9 Surely men of low degree *are* vanity, *and* men of high degree *are* a lie: to be laid in the balance, they *are* altogether *lighter* than vanity.

10 Trust not in oppression, and become not vain in robbery: if riches increase, set not your heart *upon them*.

11 God hath spoken once; twice have I heard this; that power *belongeth* unto God.

12 Also unto thee, O Lord, *belongeth* mercy: for thou renderest to every man according to his work.

PSALM LXIII.

A Psalm of David, when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

1 O GOD, thou *art* my God; early will I seek thee: my soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee in a dry and thirsty land, where no water is.

2 To see thy power and thy

hashmat ko dekhe, jaisá ki main
ne bait i quds men dekhá hai.
3 Is liye ki terá lutf i kámil
zindagí se bihtar hai, to mere lab
terí sitáish karte rahenge.
4 Jab tak ki main jítá hún, terí
sitáish karúngá, aur terá nám le
leke apne háth uṭháúngá.
5 Merí ján yún ser hogí, jaise
gúdá aur charbí kháke hote hain:
aur merá munh shugufta labon
se terí sitáish karegá:
6 Jab ki main tujhe apne bistar
par yád kartá hún, aur rát ke
pahron men terá dhyán kartá
hún.
7 Kyúnki tú merá chára hai, aur
tere paron kí chháon tale khush-
waqt hún.
8 Merí ján tere píchhe lagí hai;
terá dahná háth mujh ko thámbtá
hai.
9 So we, jo merí ján ke khwá-
hán hain, táki mujhe halák karen,
zamín ke asfal ko játe rahenge.
10 We talwár se khet áwenge;
we gídaron ká luqma howenge.
11 Lekin bádsháh Khudá se
masrúr hogá; har ek shakhs, jo
us kí qasam khátá, wuh shaukat
paidá karegá; par un ká munh,
jo jhúṭh bolte hain, band ho jáegá.

LXIV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká
Zabúr.

1 AI Khudá, merí du'á kí áwáz
sun, aur dushmanon kí
dahshat se merí ján bachá.
2 Aur sharíron kí pinhání mash-
warat, aur badkáron ke zulm kí
shiddat se mujhe chhipá;
3 Jo apní zubán ko teg kí má-
nind tez karte hain, aur kamán
khínchte hain, táki karwí báton
ke tír chaláwen;
4 Táki chhipke kámil ádmí ko
máren; we nágahání tír lagáte
hain, aur ḍarte nahín.
5 We ek bure kám men áp ko
targíb dete hain; we poshída
phande márne kí bátchít karte

glory, so *as* I have seen thee in
the sanctuary.
3 Because thy lovingkindness
is better than life, my lips shall
praise thee.
4 Thus will I bless thee while I
live: I will lift up my hands in
thy name.
5 My soul shall be satisfied as
with marrow and fatness; and
my mouth shall praise *thee* with
joyful lips:
6 When I remember thee upon
my bed, *and* meditate on thee in
the *night* watches.
7 Because thou hast been my
help, therefore in the shadow of
thy wings will I rejoice.
8 My soul followeth hard after
thee: thy right hand upholdeth
me.
9 But those *that* seek my soul,
to destroy *it*, shall go into the
lower parts of the earth.
10 They shall fall by the sword:
they shall be a portion for foxes.
11 But the king shall rejoice in
God; every one that sweareth
by him shall glory: but the
mouth of them that speak lies
shall be stopped.

PSALM LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm
of David.

1 HEAR my voice, O God,
in my prayer: preserve
my life from fear of the enemy.
2 Hide me from the secret coun-
sel of the wicked; from the insur-
rection of the workers of iniquity:
3 Who whet their tongue like
a sword, *and* bend *their bows to
shoot* their arrows, *even* bitter
words:
4 That they may shoot in secret
at the perfect: suddenly do they
shoot at him, and fear not.
5 They encourage themselves *in*
an evil matter: they commune of
laying snares privily; they say,

hain; we kahte hain, ki Ham ko kaun dekhegá?
6 We badkáríon kí talásh men hain; we púrí talásh karte hain; un men se har ek ká bátin aur dil gahrá hai.

7 Par Khudá un par ek tír chaláwegá; we nágahán gháyal ho jáenge.
8 So we apní zubán ke phande men áp ko phansáwenge; we sab, jo un ko dekhenge, bhágenge;
9 Aur sab ádmí darenge, aur Khudá ke kám ko bayán karenge; aur we us ke fi'alon ko achchhí tarah samjhenge.
10 Us waqt sádiq KHUDÁWAND ke sabab khush honge, aur us par tawakkul karenge; aur we sab jo dil ke sídhe hain fakhr karenge.

Who shall see them?

6 They search out iniquities; they accomplish a diligent search: both the inward *thought* of every one *of them*, and the heart, *is* deep.
7 But God shall shoot at them *with* an arrow; suddenly shall they be wounded.
8 So they shall make their own tongue to fall upon themselves: all that see them shall flee away.
9 And all men shall fear, and shall declare the work of God; for they shall wisely consider of his doing.
10 The righteous shall be glad in the LORD, and shall trust in him; and all the upright in heart shall glory.

LXV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Khudá, hamd o saná Saihún men terá intizár kartí hai, aur tujhí ko nazr adá kí jáegí.
2 Ai tú, jo du'á ká sunnewálá hai, sáre bashar tujh pás áwenge.
3 Khatáon ne mujhe maglúb kiyá hai; hamáre gunáhon ká kafára tú hí karegá.
4 Mubárak hai wuh, jise tú ne barguzída kiyá aur apne huzúr men buláyá, táki wuh terí dargáhon men sukúnat kare; ham tere ghar kí, hán, terí hí muqaddas haikal kí, khúbí se ser honge.
5 Tú sadáqat se haulnák chízen dikháke ham ko jawáb detá hai, ai hamáre naját-denewále Khudá; tú zamín ke sáre kanáron ká, aur un ká bhí, jo dúr daryá ke bích men hain, bharosá hai.
6 Tú ne apní qudrat se paháron ko qáim kiyá; tú jo apní kamar qúwat se bándhtá hai.
7 Tú daryáon ke shor ko sukún bakhshtá hai, aur un kí maujon

PSALM LXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm *and* Song of David.

1 PRAISE waiteth for thee, O God, in Sion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

2 O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.
3 Iniquities prevail against me: *as for* our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.
4 Blessed *is the man whom* thou choosest, and causest to approach *unto thee*, *that* he may dwell in thy courts: we shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, *even* of thy holy temple.
5 *By* terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation; *who art* the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off *upon* the sea.
6 Which by his strength setteth fast the mountains; *being* girded with power:
7 Which stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and

kí áwáz ko, aur logoṉ, ke gulgule ko biṭhátá hai.

8 We, jo zamín kí intihá meṉ baste haiṉ, tere nishánoṉ se ḳhauf kháte haiṉ; ki tú subh shám ke nikalne kí jagahoṉ ko ḳhush o ḳhurram kartá hai;

9 Tú zamín kí ḳhabar lene átá, aur us ko serábí baḳhshtá hai; tú us ko Ḳhudá ke daryá se, jo pání se bhará hai, málámál kartá hai; tú taiyárí karke un ke liye galla muhaiyá kartá hai.

10 Tú us ke ḍháron par ifrát se pání barsátá hai; tú us kí reghárioṉ meṉ use bahátá hai: tú us ko meṉhoṉ se narm kartá hai; tú us kí roídagí meṉ barakat baḳhshtá hai.

11 Tú apne lutf se sál ko táj baḳhshtá hai; terí sair se raugan ṭapaktá hai.

12 Bayábán meṉ charágáhoṉ par qatre ṭapakte haiṉ; chhoṭí pahāṛiáṉ har taraf ḳhush hotí haiṉ.

13 Charágáheṉ galloṉ se mulabbas húí haiṉ, aur nasheb galle se ḍhap gae haiṉ; we ḳhushí se lalkárte haiṉ, aur chahchaháte haiṉ.

LXVI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, ek Zabúr yá Gít.

1 AI sárí sarzámíno, Ḳhudá ke liye ḳhushí se chilláo.

2 Pukárke us ke buzurg nám ke gít gáo; hamd karke us kí hashmat záhir karo.

3 Ḳhudá se kaho, Tere kám kyá hí muhíb haiṉ; terí qudrat kí buzurgí se tere sáre dushman tere tábi'dár howeṉge.

4 Sárí zamín tujhe sijda karegí, aur terí madhḳhwán howegí; we tere nám ká gít gáweṉge.

5 Áo, Ḳhudá ke kám dekho; ki baní Ádam ke haqq meṉ us ke kám muhíb haiṉ.

6 Us ne samundar ko sukhá diyá; we daryá meṉ páṉw dharke

the tumult of the people.

8 They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens: thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

9 Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it with the river of God, *which* is full of water: thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

10 Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrows thereof: thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

11 Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

12 They drop *upon* the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

13 The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys are also covered over with corn; they shout for joy, they also sing.

PSALM LXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Song *or* Psalm.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto God, all ye lands:

2 Sing forth the honour of his name: make his praise glorious.

3 Say unto God, How terrible *art thou in* thy works! through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies submit themselves unto thee.

4 All the earth shall worship thee, and shall sing unto thee; they shall sing *to* thy name. Selah.

5 Come and see the works of God: *he is* terrible *in his* doing toward the children of men.

6 He turned the sea into dry *land:* they went through the flood

pár chále gae; wahán ham us ke
sabab se masrúr húe.
7 Wuh apní qudrat se abadí
saltanat kartá hai; us kí ánkhen
qaumon ko dekhtí hain, tá na ho,
ki gardankash log sir uṭháwen.
Siláh.
8 Ai logo, hamáre Khudá ko
mubárak kaho, aur us kí sitáish
karke áwáz sunáo;
9 Jo ham ko jítí ján detá hai
aur hamáre pánw phisalne nahín
detá.
10 Ai Khudá, tú ne ham ko
ázmáyá; tú ne ham ko yún táyá,
jaise rúpá táyá jáwe.
11 Tú ne ham ko dám men
phansáyá; tá ne hamárí kamaron
par dukh bándhá hai.
12 Tú ne logon ko hamáre siron
par chaṛháyá; ham ág aur pání
men pare; par tú ham ko tawan-
gar makán men pahunchátá hai.
13 Main chaṛháwe leke tere ghar
men jáúngá; main tere liye apní
nazren adá karúngá;
14 Wuh, jo bipat ke waqt main
ne apne labon se muqarrar kín,
aur apne munh se mánín.
15 Main pále húe jánwaron ke
chaṛháwe, mendhon kí khush-
búíon samet, tere liye guzránún-
gá; main bachhre aur bakre
chaṛháúngá. Siláh.
16 Ai sáre khudátarso, tum sab
áo; suno, ki main kholke bayán
kartá hún, ki us ne merí ján se
yih yih kuchh kiyá.
17 Main apne munh se us pás
chilláyá; aur wuh merí zubán ká
mamdúh húá.
18 Agar merá dil badkárí par
máil hai, to Khudáwand merí
na sunegá.
19 Par Khudá ne to suná; us ne
merí du'á kí áwáz par kán dhará.
20 Mubárak hai Khudá, jis ne
merí du'á ko na pherá, aur na
apní rahmat ko mujh se.

on foot: there did we rejoice in
him.
7 He ruleth by his power for
ever; his eyes behold the na-
tions: let not the rebellious exalt
themselves. Selah.
8 O bless our God, ye people,
and make the voice of his praise
to be heard:
9 Which holdeth our soul in
life, and suffereth not our feet to
be moved.
10 For thou, O God, hast proved
us: thou hast tried us, as silver is
tried.
11 Thou broughtest us into the
net; thou laidst affliction upon
our loins.
12 Thou hast caused men to
ride over our heads; we went
through fire and through water:
but thou broughtest us out into
wealthy *place*.
13 I will go into thy house with
burnt offerings: I will pay thee
my vows,
14 Which my lips have uttered,
and my mouth hath spoken, when
I was in trouble.
15 I will offer unto thee burnt-
sacrifices of fatlings, with the in-
cense of rams; I will offer bul-
locks with goats. Selah.
16 Come *and* hear, all ye that
fear God, and I will declare what
he hath done for my soul.
17 I cried unto him with my
mouth, and he was extolled with
my tongue.
18 If I regard iniquity in my
heart, the Lord will not hear
me:
19 *But* verily God hath heard
me; he hath attended to the voice
of my prayer.
20 Blessed be God, which hath
not turned away my prayer, nor
his mercy from me.

LXVII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, ek Zabúr yá Gít, jo bín ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 KHUDÁ ham par rahm kare, aur ham ko barakat dewe, aur apne chihre ko ham par jalwagar farmáwe; Siláh.
2 Táki terí ráh zamín men jání jáwe, aur terí naját sárí qaumon men.
3 Ai Khudá, log terí sitáish karen; sab log terí madh-khwání karen.
4 Ummaten khush howen, aur khushí se gáwen; ki tú logon ke haqq men sachchí 'adálat karegá, aur zamín par ummaton kí hidáyat karegá. Siláh.
5 Ai Khudá, log terí sitáish karen; sáre log terí madh-khwání karen.
6 Zamín apní afzáish paidá karegí; Khudá, hamárá Khudá ham ko barakat degá.
7 Khudá ham ko barakat degá, aur zamín ke sáre kanáre us ká dar mánenge.

PSALM LXVII.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm *or* Song.

1 GOD be merciful unto us, and bless us; *and* cause his face to shine upon us; Selah.
2 That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.
3 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
4 O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth. Selah.
5 Let the people praise thee, O God; let all the people praise thee.
6 *Then* shall the earth yield her increase; *and* God, *even* our own God, shall bless us.
7 God shall bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

LXVIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁ uthe, us ke dushman tittar bittar howen; we, jo us ká kína rakhte hain, us ke huzúr se bhágen.
2 Jis tarah dhuwán hánkne se phat játá hai, usí tarah we phat jáwen; jis tarah ki mom ág par pighaltá hai, sharír Khudá ke huzúr men faná howen.
3 Sádiq shádmán hon, aur Khudá ke sámhne masrúr hon; hán, khushí ke máre phúle na samáwen.
4 Khudá kí madh karo; us ke nám ke saná-khwán ho; us kí buzurgí karo, jo apne nám YÁH se ásmánon par sawár hai, aur us ke huzúr khushí karo.
5 Yatímon ká báp aur bewon ká walí apne makán i muqaddas men, Khudá hai.

PSALM LXVIII.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm *or* Song of David.

1 LET God arise, let his enemies be scattered: let them also that hate him flee before him.
2 As smoke is driven away, *so* drive *them* away: as wax melteth before the fire, *so* let the wicked perish at the presence of God.
3 But let the righteous be glad; let them rejoice before God: yea, let them exceedingly rejoice.
4 Sing unto God, sing praises to his name: extol him that rideth upon the heavens by his name JAH, and rejoice before him.
5 A father of the fatherless, and a judge of the widows, *is* God in his holy habitation.

6 Khudá iklauton ko gharánewále kartá hai; wuhí un ko, jo zanjíron se bandhe hain chhuṛátá hai; par fitna-angez khushk zamín men rahte hain.
7 Ai Khudá, jis dam tú apne bandon ke áge áge báhar niklá, aur jis dam tú bayábán kí samt se guzrá; Siláh:
8 Zamín larzí, aur ásmán ṭapke, Khudá ke huzúr; hán, Síná kí bhí Khudá ke huzúr, jo Isráel ká Khudá hai, jumbish húí.

9 Ai Khudá, tú ne zor ká menh barsáyá jis se tú ne apní za'íf mírás ko qáim kiyá.

10 Terí jamá'at us men basí; ai Khudá, tú ne apne lutf se miskínon ke liye taiyárí kí.

11 Khudáwand ne hukm diyá, aur khush-khabarí denewálí baṛí jamá'at thí.
12 Lashkarwále bádsháh bhág bhág gae; aur us 'aurat ne, jo ghar men rahí, lúṭ ká mál bánṭá.
13 Jab tum bheṛsálon ke darmiyán basoge, tab tum aise hoge, jaise kabútar, jis ke bál rúpe se maṛhe hon, aur jis ke par khális sone se.
14 Jis waqt Qádir i mutlaq bádsháhon ko us men tittar bittar kare, to Zalmún barf kí mánind safed ho jáegá.
15 Khudá ká pahár Basan ká sá pahár hai; Basan ke pahár kí mánind ek úncha pahár hai.
16 Tum kyún ḍáh karke tákte ho, ai únche paháṛo? yih wuh pahár hai, jis men Khudá ne cháhá, ki base; hán, Khudáwand us men tá abad basegá.
17 Khudá kí gáṛíán bís hazár hain, balki hazárhá hazár hain; Khudáwand Síná men, jo makán i muqaddas hai, un ke darmiyán hai.
18 Tú únche par chaṛhá; tú ne asíron ko asír kiyá; tú ne logon ke wáste, fitna-angez tak, in'ám

6 God setteth the solitary in families: he bringeth out those which are bound with chains: but the rebellious dwell in a dry *land*.
7 O God, when thou wentest forth before thy people, when thou didst march through the wilderness; Selah:
8 The earth shook, the heavens also dropped at the presence of God: *even* Sinai itself *was moved* at the presence of God, the God of Israel.
9 Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful rain, whereby thou didst confirm thine inheritance, when it was weary.
10 Thy congregation hath dwelt therein: thou, O God, hast prepared of thy goodness for the poor.
11 The Lord gave the word: great *was* the company of those that published *it*.
12 Kings of armies did flee apace: and she that tarried at home divided the spoil.
13 Though ye have lien among the pots, *yet shall ye be as* the wings of a dove covered with silver, and her feathers with yellow gold.
14 When the Almighty scattered kings in it, it was *white* as snow in Salmon.

15 The hill of God *is as* the hill of Bashan; an high hill *as* the hill of Bashan.
16 Why leap ye, ye high hills? *this is* the hill *which* God desireth to dwell in; yea, the LORD will dwell *in it* for ever.

17 The chariots of God *are* twenty thousand, *even* thousands of angels: the Lord *is* among them, *as in* Sinai, in the holy *place*.
18 Thou hast ascended on high, thou hast led captivity captive: thou hast received gifts for men;

liye, táki Ḳhudáwand Ḳhudá un men̲ base.

19 Ḳhudáwand mubárak hai, jo har roz ham par ni'amat ká bojh rakhtá hai; wuh hí hamárá naját-denewálá Ḳhudá hai. Siláh.

20 Hamárá Ḳhudá hamárá naját-denewálá Ḳhudá hai; aur maut se rahái baḳhshná Ḳhudáwand hí ká kám hai.

21 Ḳhudá apne dushmanon̲ ke sir, aur us shaḳhs kí bálwálí khoprí ko, jo gunáh kartá játá haí, chúr kar degá.

22 Ḳhudáwand ne farmáyá, Main̲ Basan se unhen̲ pher láún̲gá; hán̲, main̲ daryá ke gahráo men̲ se unhen̲ pher láún̲gá;

23 Táki tere pán̲w tere dushmanon̲ ke lahú se surḳh hon̲, aur tere kutton̲ kí jíbhen̲ bhí waisí hojáwen̲.

24 Unhon̲ ne, ai Ḳhudá, terí chálen̲ dekhín̲; hán̲, mere Ḳhudá, mere Bádsháh, kí chálen̲ maqdis men̲ dekhín̲.

25 Gánewále áge áge chale, sáz ke bajánewále píchhe píchhe, aur kun̲wáríán̲ un ke darmiyán daf bajátí játíán̲ thín̲.

26 Ai logo, majma'on̲ men̲ Ḳhudá ko mubárakbád kaho, hán̲, Ḳhudáwand ko, tum jo Isráel ke chashme se ho.

27 Chhoṭá Binyamín, jo un ká hákim hai, aur Yahúdáh ke umará, aur un ke mushír, aur Zabulún ke ashráf, aur Naftálí ke ra,úsá wahán̲ hain̲.

28 Tere Ḳhudá ne terí mazbútí ká hukm kiyá; ai Ḳhudá, us ko, jo tú ne hamáre liye muhaiyá kiyá, mazbútí baḳhsh.

29 Kyún̲ki terí haikal ke sabab bádsháh Yarúsalam men̲ tujh pás hadye láen̲ge.

30 Tú naistán ke wahshíon̲ ko, aur bailon̲ ke jhunḍ ko, logon̲ ke bachhron̲ samet, ḍánṭ, táki har ek, sikka láke, tábi'dár bane; aur un qaumon̲ ko, jo jang se ḳhush hotí hain̲, tittar bittar kar.

yea, *for* the rebellious also, that the LORD God might dwell *among them.*

19 Blessed *be* the Lord, *who* daily loadeth us *with benefits, even* the God of our salvation. Selah.

20 *He that is* our God *is* the God of salvation; and unto GOD the Lord *belong* the issues from death.

21 But God shall wound the head of his enemies, *and* the hairy scalp of such an one as goeth on still in his trespasses.

22 The Lord said, I will bring again from Bashan, I will bring *my people* again from the depths of the sea:

23 That thy foot may be dipped in the blood of *thine* enemies, *and* the tongue of thy dogs in the same.

24 They have seen thy goings, O God; *even* the goings of my God, my King, in the sanctuary.

25 The singers went before, the players on instruments *followed* after; among *them were* the damsels playing with timbrels.

26 Bless ye God in the congregations, *even* the Lord, from the fountain of Israel.

27 There *is* little Benjamin *with* their ruler, the princes of Judah *and* their council, the princes of Zebulun, *and* the princes of Naphtali.

28 Thy God hath commanded thy strength: strengthen, O God, that which thou hast wrought for us.

29 Because of thy temple at Jerusalem shall kings bring presents unto thee.

30 Rebuke the company of spearmen, the multitude of the bulls, with the calves of the people, *till every one* submit himself with pieces of silver: scatter thou the people *that* delight in war.

31 Sháhzáde Misr se áwenge; Kúsh ke log jaldí apne háth Khudá kí taraf baṛháwenge.
32 Ai zamín kí mamlukato, Khuda ke gít gáo, aur Khudáwand ke saná-khwán ho; Siláh:
33 Us hí kí, jo falak ul aflák par, jo qadím se hain, sawár hai; dekh, wuh apní áwáz sunátá hai, jo buland áwáz hai.
34 Tum tawánáí kí nisbat Khudá hí kí taraf karo, ki us kí jalálat Isráel par záhir hai, aur us ká zor badlíon men hai.
35 Ai Khudá, tú apne muqaddas makánon men muhíb hai; Isráel ká Khudá wuh hai, jo zor aur táqat apne logon ko bakhshtá hai. Khudá mubárak hai.

LXIX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr, jo Sosanon ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Khudá, tú mujh ko bachá le, ki pání merí ján tak pahunche hain.
2 Main gahrí kích men dhas chalá, jahán khaṛá rahá nahín játá; main gahre pání men paṛá; dheú mere úpar se guzarte hain.
3 Main chilláte chilláte thaká; merá galá khushk húá; apne Khudá kí intizárí karte karte merí bínáí ghaṭ gaí.
4 We, jo be-sabab merá kína rakhte hain, shumár men mere sir ke bálon se ziyáda hain; we, jo mujhe qatl kiyá cháhte hain, aur náhaqq mere dushman hain, zabardast hain: jo kuchh ki main ne nahín chhíná, so main ne pher diyá.
5 Ai Khudá, tú merí jahálat se wáqif hai, aur mere gunáh tujh se chhipe nahín.
6 Ai Khudáwand, Rabb ul afwáj, un ko, jo tere ummedwár hain, mere liye sharminda na kar; un ko, jo tujh ko dhúndhte hain, ai Isráel ke Khudá, mere liye ná-ummed mat kar.

31 Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God.
32 Sing unto God, ye kingdoms of the earth; O sing praises unto the Lord; Selah:
33 To him that rideth upon the heavens of heavens, *which were* of old; lo, he doth send out his voice, *and that* a mighty voice.
34 Ascribe ye strength unto God: his excellency *is* over Israel, and his strength *is* in the clouds.
35 O God, *thou art* terrible out of thy holy places: the God of Israel *is* he that giveth strength and power unto *his* people. Blessed *be* God.

PSALM LXIX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim, *A Psalm* of David.

1 SAVE me, O God; for the waters are come in unto *my* soul.
2 I sink in deep mire, where *there is* no standing: I am come into deep waters, where the floods overflow me.
3 I am weary of my crying: my throat is dried: mine eyes fail while I wait for my God.
4 They that hate me without a cause are more than the hairs of mine head: they that would destroy me, *being* mine enemies wrongfully, are mighty: then I restored *that* which I took not away.
5 O God, thou knowest my foolishness; and my sins are not hid from thee.
6 Let not them that wait on thee, O Lord God of hosts, be ashamed for my sake: let not those that seek thee be confounded for my sake, O God of Israel.

7 Kyúṇki tere liye maiṇ ne malámat kí bardásht kí, aur sharmindagí ne mere muṇh ko ḍhámpá.
8 Maiṇ apne bháíoṇ meṇ ek pardesí baná, aur apní má ke farzandoṇ meṇ ek ajnabí húá.
9 Ki tere ghar kí gairat ne mujh ko khá liyá; aur un kí malámat, jo tujh ko malámat karte haiṇ, mujh par páṛí.
10 Aur jab maiṇ royá, aur maiṇ ne roza rakhke áp ko tambíh dí, to wuh bhí merí ruswáí ká bá'is húá.
11 Aur jab maiṇ ne ṭáṭ ká libás pahiná, to unhoṇ ne mujhe zarb-ul-masal kiyá.
12 We, jo ástáne par baiṭhe haiṇ, merí bábat bakte haiṇ, aur nashebáz mere haqq meṇ gáte haiṇ.
13 Lekin, ai Khudáwand, maiṇ jo húṇ, tujh se du'á mángtá húṇ; tú qabúliyat ke waqt, ai Khudá, apní rahmat kí bepáyání se, apní naját-denewálí sadáqat se merí sun le.
14 Mujhe kích se nikál, ki maiṇ na ḍúbúṇ; mujhe un se, jo merá kína rakhte haiṇ, aur pánioṇ kí gahráí se, naját bakhsh.
15 Pání kí báṛh ko mujh par se guzarne na de; daryá mujhe nigalne na páe; qabr mujh ko apne muṇh meṇ leke use band karne na páe.
16 Ai Khudáwand, merí sun le, ki terá lutf khúb hai; apní latíf rahmatoṇ kí firáwání ke mutábiq merí taraf mutawajjih ho.
17 Apne bande se apná muṇh na pher, ki mujh par bipat hai; jald ho, merí sun.
18 Merí ján ke pás á, aur us ko chhuṛá; mere dushmanoṇ ke sabab mujhe bachá.
19 Tú merí zillat, aur merí ruswáí, aur merí behurmatí se ágáh hai; mere sáre bairí tere áge haiṇ.
20 Sarzanish ne merá dil toṛá; maiṇ niháyat udás húṇ; maiṇ

7 Because for thy sake I have borne reproach; shame hath covered my face.
8 I am become a stranger unto my brethren, and an alien unto my mother's children.
9 For the zeal of thine house hath eaten me up; and the reproaches of them that reproached thee are fallen upon me.
10 When I wept, *and chastened* my soul with fasting, that was to my reproach.
11 I made sackcloth also my garment; and I became a proverb to them.
12 They that sit in the gate speak against me; and I *was* the song of the drunkards.
13 But as for me, my prayer *is* unto thee, O Lord, *in* an acceptable time: O God, in the multitude of thy mercy hear me, in the truth of thy salvation.
14 Deliver me out of the mire, and let me not sink: let me be delivered from them that hate me, and out of the deep waters.
15 Let not the waterflood overflow me, neither let the deep swallow me up, and let not the pit shut her mouth upon me.
16 Hear me, O Lord; for thy lovingkindness *is* good: turn unto me according to the multitude of thy tender mercies.
17 And hide not thy face from thy servant; for I am in trouble: hear me speedily.
18 Draw nigh unto my soul, *and* redeem it: deliver me because of mine enemies.
19 Thou hast known my reproach, and my shame, and my dishonour: mine adversaries *are* all before thee.
20 Reproach hath broken my heart; and I am full of heavi-

ne táká kíyá, ki koí mujhe dilásá de, par koí nahín; aur koí mujhe tasallí dewe, par na milá.

21 Unhon ne mujhe kháne ke 'iwaz pitt diyá; aur pání ke badle piyás ke liye sirká píne ko diyá.

22 Aisá kar, ki un ká dastarḳhwán un ke liye phandá ho: aur jo kuchh un kí bihtarí ke liye hai, un ke phansne ká dám howe.

23 Un kí ánkhen andhí kar, ki na dekhen; aur un kí kamaren sadá larza kháwen.

24 Apná gazab un par unḍel de, aur apne qahr i shadíd se unhen pakaṛ le.

25 Un ká mahall ujáṛ de; un ke ḳhaimon men rahnewálá koí na rahe.

26 Kyúnki we us par, jo terá márá húá hai, sitam karte hain; aur tere zaḳhmíon kí taklíf báton se baṛháte hain.

27 Un ke gunáh par gunáh afzúd kar, aur unhen apní sadáqat men dáḳhil hone na de.

28 Unhen zindon ke daftar se meṭ de, aur sádiqon ke darmiyán un ko qalamband na kar.

29 Par main miskín aur gamgíń hún; ai Ḳhudá, apní naját se mujhe únchá kar.

30 Main Ḳhudá ke nám ká rág gáúngá, aur shukrguzárí karke us kí baṛáí karúngá.

31 Is se Khudáwand bail aur bachhṛe kí nisbat se, jin ke síng aur khur hote hain, ziyáda ḳhush hogá.

32 Farotaní karnewále dekhenge, aur ḳhush honge: aur tumháre dil, ai tum jo Ḳhudá ke tálib ho, ḳhushwaqt howenge.

33 Kyúnki Khudáwand miskínon kí suntá hai, aur apne asíron kí hiqárat nahín kartá.

34 Ásmán aur zamín us kí sitáish karen; sáre daryá bhí, aur har ek chíz, jo un men rengtí hain.

35 Ki Ḳhudá Saihún ko bachá-wegá, aur Yahúdáh kí bastíon

ness: and I looked *for some* to take pity, but *there was* none; and for comforters, but I found none.

21 They gave me also gall for my meat; and in my thirst they gave me vinegar to drink.

22 Let their table become a snare before them: and *that which should have been* for *their* welfare, *let it become* a trap.

23 Let their eyes be darkened, that they see not; and make their loins continually to shake.

24 Pour out thine indignation upon them, and let thy wrathful anger take hold of them.

25 Let their habitation be desolate; *and* let none dwell in their tents.

26 For they persecute *him* whom thou hast smitten; and they talk to the grief of those whom thou hast wounded.

27 Add iniquity unto their iniquity: and let them not come into thy righteousness.

28 Let them be blotted out of the book of the living, and not be written with the righteous.

29 But I *am* poor and sorrowful: let thy salvation, O God, set me up on high.

30 I will praise the name of God with a song, and will magnify him with thanksgiving.

31 *This* also shall please the Lord better than an ox *or* bullock that hath horns and hoofs.

32 The humble shall see *this*, *and* be glad: and your heart shall live that seek God.

33 For the Lord heareth the poor, and despiseth not his prisoners.

34 Let the heaven and earth praise him, the seas, and every thing that moveth therein.

35 For God will save Zion, and will build the cities of Judah:

kí marammaṭ karegá, táki we us
men basen, aur un ke málik
howen.
36 Ús ke bandon kí aulád bhí
us kí wáris hogí: aur we, jo us
ke nám par 'áshiq hain, us men
búdobásh karenge.

that they may dwell there, and
have it in possession.

36 The seed also of his servants
shall inherit it: and they that
love his name shall dwell therein.

LXX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr; tazkír ke wáste.

1 AI Khudá, mujhe jald naját
de; ai KHUDÁWAND, jald
á aur merí kumak kar.
2 Un ko, jo merí ján ke dar-pai
hain, pashemán aur ruswá kar;
unhen jo mujhe satáyá cháhte
hain, ulṭá phirá de, aur khajil
kar.
3 Un ko, jo kahte hain, Áhá,
áhá, un kí buráí ke badle ulṭá
phirá.
4 We sab, jo tere tálib hain, tujh
se shád aur khurram hon; aur
aisá ho, ki we, jo terí naját ke
'áshiq hain, sadá kahá karen, ki
Khudá kí baṛáí ho.
5 Main miskín hún, aur muhtáj;
ai Khudá, merí taraf jald á; tú
hí merá chára hai, aur merá naját-
denewálá; so ai KHUDÁWAND, der
na kar.

PSALM LXX.

To the chief Musician, *A Psalm* of David, to bring to remembrance.

1 MAKE *haste*, O God, to
deliver me; make haste
to help me, O LORD.
2 Let them be ashamed and
confounded that seek after my
soul: let them be turned back-
ward, and put to confusion, that
desire my hurt.
3 Let them be turned back for
a reward of their shame that say,
Aha, aha.
4 Let all those that seek thee
rejoice and be glad in thee: and
let such as love thy salvation
say continually, Let God be mag-
nified.
5 But I *am* poor and needy:
make haste unto me, O God:
thou *art* my help and my deli-
verer; O LORD, make no tar-
rying.

LXXI ZABÚR.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, merá bharosá
tujh par hai: tú mujhe
kabhí sharminda mat kar.
2 Apní sadáqat se mujhe naját
de, aur mujhe makhlasí bakhsh;
merí taraf kán dhar, aur mujhe
rihái de.
3 Tú mere rahne ke liye ek
chaṭán ho, ki main wahán ha-
mesha jáún; tú hí ne merí naját
ká hukm kiyá hai; ki tú merí
chaṭán, aur merá gaṛh hai.
4 Ai mere Khudá, sharír ke háth
se, aur kaj aur be-mihr insán ke
panj se mujhe chhuṛá.

PSALM LXXI.

I IN thee, O LORD, do I put
my trust; let me never
be put to confusion.
2 Deliver me in thy righteous-
ness, and cause me to escape: in-
cline thine ear unto me, and save
me.
3 Be thou my strong habitation,
whereunto I may continually re-
sort: thou hast given command-
ment to save me; for thou *art*
my rock and my fortress.
4 Deliver me, O my God, out
of the hand of the wicked, out of
the hand of the unrighteous and
cruel man.

5 Kyúnki, ai Khudá, mere Rabb,
tú merí ummedgáh hai, aur merá
i'atimád laṛkái se tujhí par
hai.
6 Main tujh par takiya kartá
hún us dam se ki peṭ se niklá; tú
wuh hai, jis ne mujhe merí má ke
rihm men se nikálá: main sadá
terí sitáish karnewálá hún.
7 Main bahuton ke liye ek
achambhá hún, par tú merí baṛí
panáh hai.
8 Merá munh terí sitáish aur
terí sipás se sáre din labrez rahe.
9 Buṛhápe men mujhe phenk
na de; merí nátawání ke waqt
mujhe tark mat kar.
10 Ki mere dushman merí gíbat
karte hain; aur we, jo merí ján kí
ghát men hain, ápas men mas-
lahat karte,
11 Aur kahte hain, ki Khudá ne
use tark kiyá hai: so us ká píchhá
karo, aur use pakṛo; ki us ká
chhuṛánewálá koí nahín.
12 Ai Khudá, mujh se dúr na
ho; ai mere Khudá, jald merí
kumak kar.
13 We, jo mere jání dushman
hain, khajil aur faná howen; aur
we jo mujhe satáyá cháhte hain,
sharm aur ruswái se mulabbas
howen.
14 Par main har dam ummedwár
rahúngá, aur terí sárí madh zi-
yáda ziyáda kartá jáúngá.
15 Merá munh terí sadáqat aur
terí naját sáre din bayán karegá;
is liye ki main un ká hisáb nahín
jántá.
16 Main Khudáwand Khudá kí
qúwat se áge áge jáúngá; main
sirf terí hí sadáqat ká zikr ka-
rúngá.
17 Ki, ai Khudá, tú ne mujhe
laṛkái se tarbiyat kiyá, aur ab tak
main terí 'ajáib qudraten bayán
kartá rahá hún.
18 Ab main búṛhá aur sir sufed
hún; so ai Khudá, tú ab bhí mujhe
tark na kar, yahán tak ki main
terí qúwat is pusht par, aur tere

5 For thou *art* my hope, O Lord
God: *thou art* my trust from my
youth.
6 By thee have I been holden
up from the womb: thou art he
that took me out of my mother's
bowels: my praise *shall be* conti-
nually of thee.
7 I am as a wonder unto many;
but thou *art* my strong refuge.
8 Let my mouth be filled *with*
thy praise *and with* thy honour
all the day.
9 Cast me not off in the time
of old age; forsake me not when
my strength faileth.
10 For mine enemies speak
against me; and they that lay
wait for my soul take counsel
together,
11 Saying, God hath forsaken
him: persecute and take him;
for *there is* none to deliver *him*.
12 O God, be not far from me:
O my God, make haste for my
help.
13 Let them be confounded *and*
consumed that are adversaries to
my soul; let them be covered
with reproach and dishonour that
seek my hurt.
14 But I will hope continually,
and will yet praise thee more and
more.
15 My mouth shall shew forth
thy righteousness *and* thy sal-
vation all the day; for I know
not the numbers *thereof*.
16 I will go in the strength of
the Lord God: I will make
mention of thy righteousness, *even*
of thine only.
17 O God, thou hast taught me
from my youth: and hitherto
have I declared thy wondrous
works.
18 Now also when I am old and
greyheaded, O God, forsake me
not; until I have shewed thy
strength *unto* this generation, *and*

zor ko har ek shakhs par, jo
áge ko paidá hogá, záhir karún.
19 Ai Khudá, terí sadáqat bahut
buland hai, ki tú ne bare bare
kám kiye; ai Khudá, terí misl
kaun hai.
20 Tú hai, jis ne mujh par barí
sakht musíbaten dálín; aur tú
mujh ko phir jiláegá, aur zamín
ke asfal se mujhe phir úpar le
áegá.
21 Tú merí buzurgí ziyáda ka-
regá, aur phir mujhe har ek taraf
se tasallí bakhshegá.
22 Aur main bhí bín ká sáz bajá
bajáke, ai mere Khudá, terí amá-
nat kí sitáish karúngá; ai Isráel
ke Quddús, main barbat bajáke
tere gít gáúngá.
23 Mere lab, jis waqt ki main
terí madh-saráí karúngá, niháyat
khush honge, aur aise hí merá jí,
jise tú ne khalásí bakhshí.
24 Aur apní zubán se bhí sáre
din terí sadáqat kí báten kahtá
rahúngá; ki we, jo mere ranj ke
khwáhán hain, ruswá húe, aur
unhon ne pashemání pái.

thy power to every one *that* is to
come.
19 Thy righteousness also, O God,
is very high, who hast done great
things: O God, who *is* like unto
thee!
20 *Thou*, which hast shewed me
great and sore troubles, shalt
quicken me again, and shalt bring
me up again from the depths of
the earth.
21 Thou shalt increase my great-
ness, and comfort me on every
side.
22 I will also praise thee with
the psaltery, *even* thy truth, O
my God: unto thee will I sing
with the harp, O thou Holy One
of Israel.
23 My lips shall greatly rejoice
when I sing unto thee; and my
soul, which thou hast redeemed.
24 My tongue also shall talk of
thy righteousness all the day long:
for they are confounded, for they
are brought unto shame, that seek
my hurt.

LXXII ZABÚR.

Sulaimán ká.

1 AI Khudá, bádsháh ko apní
'adálaten 'atá kar, aur
bádsháh ke bete ko apní sadáqat
de.
2 Wuh tere logon men sadáqat
se hukm karegá; aur tere mis-
kínon men 'adálat se.
3 Pahár logon ke liye salámatí
záhir karenge, aur tíle bhí, sadá-
qat se.
4 Wuh qaum ke miskínon ká
insáf karegá, aur muhtájon ke
farzandon ko bacháwegá, aur zá-
limon ko tukre tukre karegá.
5 Jab tak ki súraj aur chánd
báqí rahenge, sárí pushton ke log
tujh se dará karenge.
6 Wuh bárán kí mánind, jo káte
húe ghás par pare, názil hogá;
aur phúhí ke menh kí tarah, jo
zamín ko seráb kartá hai.

PSALM LXXII.

A Psalm for Solomon.

1 GIVE the king thy judg-
ments, O God, and thy
righteousness unto the king's son.
2 He shall judge thy people with
righteousness, and thy poor with
judgment.
3 The mountains shall bring
peace to the people, and the little
hills, by righteousness.
4 He shall judge the poor of the
people, he shall save the children
of the needy, and shall break in
pieces the oppressor.
5 They shall fear thee as long
as the sun and moon endure,
throughout all generations.
6 He shall come down like rain
upon the mown grass: as showers
that water the earth.

7 Us ke 'asr men, jab tak ki chánd báqí rahegá, sádiq phalenge, aur salámatí firáwán hogí.
8 Samundar se samundar tak, aur daryá se intihá e zamín tak sab par us ká hukm hogá.
9 We, jo bayábán ke báshinde hain, us ke sámhne jhukenge, aur us ke dushman máṭí cháṭenge.

10 Tarsís aur jazíron ke salátín tuhfe láwenge, aur Sabá aur Sibá ke bádsháh hadye guzránenge.

11 Hán, sáre bádsháh us ke huzúr sijda karenge; sárí gurohen us kí khidmatguzárí karengí.
12 Kyúnki wuh nála karnewále muhtáj ko, aur miskín ko, aur un ko, jin ká koí madadgár na ho, bacháwegá.
13 Wuh miskín aur muhtáj se narmí karegá, aur muhtájon kí ján bachá legá.
14 Wuh un kí jánen dagá aur zulm se bachá legá; un ká khún us kí nazar men bará qímatí hogá.

15 Wuh jíwegá, aur Sabá ká soná use diyá jáegá; us ke haqq men sadá du'á hogí: har roz us kí mubárakbád kahí jáegí.

16 Us waqt, ek muṭṭhí bhar dána, jo zamín men, yá paháron kí choṭíon par girenge, to un ke phal Lubnán ke darakht kí tarah jharjharáwenge, aur shahr ke log maidán ke ghás kí mánind phalenge.
17 Us ká nám abad tak báqí rahegá; jab tak ki áftáb rahegá, us ke nám ká rawáj hogá; log us ke bá'is mubárak howenge; sárí qaumen use mubárak kahengí.
18 KHUDÁWAND Khuda, Isráel ká Khudá, mubárak hai, jo akelá hí 'ajáib kám kartá hai.
19 Us ká muqaddas nám abad tak mubárak hai; sárá jahán us kí hashmat se ma'múr howe; Ámín, aur Ámín.

7 In his days shall the righteous flourish; and abundance of peace so long as the moon endureth.
8 He shall have dominion also from sea to sea, and from the river unto the ends of the earth.
9 They that dwell in the wilderness shall bow before him; and his enemies shall lick the dust.
10 The kings of Tarshish and of the isles shall bring presents: the kings of Sheba and Seba shall offer gifts.
11 Yea, all kings shall fall down before him: all nations shall serve him.

12 For he shall deliver the needy when he crieth; the poor also, and *him* that hath no helper.

13 He shall spare the poor and needy, and shall save the souls of the needy.
14 He shall redeem their soul from deceit and violence: and precious shall their blood be *in his* sight.
15 And he shall live, and to him shall be given of the gold of Sheba: prayer also shall be made for him continually; *and* daily shall he be praised.
16 There shall be an handful of corn in the earth upon the top of the mountains; the fruit thereof shall shake like Lebanon: and *they* of the city shall flourish like grass of the earth.

17 His name shall endure for ever: his name shall be continued as long as the sun: and *men* shall be blessed in him: all nations shall call him blessed.
18 Blessed *be* the LORD God, the God of Israel, who only doeth wondrous things.
19 And blessed *be* his glorious name for ever: and let the whole earth be filled *with* his glory; Amen, and Amen.

20 Dáúd bin Yassí kí du'áen tamám húín.

20 The prayers of David the son of Jesse are ended.

LXXIII ZABÚR.

Ásaf ká Zabúr.

1 YAQÍNAN Khudá Isráel ke liye, jitne sáf-dil hain, kyá hí khúb hai!
2 Lekin main jo hún, so mere páon ká phisalná nazdík thá, aur mere qadamon ká rapaṭ jáná qaríb.
3 Ki main jáhilon par hasad kartá thá, jab ki main ne sharíron kí kámyábí dekhí.
4 Ki un ke marne tak koí 'uqda nahín, aur un kí qúwat kámil hai.
5 Na auron kí tarah un par bipat paṛí, aur na logon kí tarah un par áfat áí.
6 Isí liye ghamand ne tauq kí tarah un ko gher liyá, aur zulm ne un ko poshák kí mánind chhipá diyá.
7 Un kí ánkhen charbí ke bá'is ubharí húí hain, aur un ke dil ke tasauwur hadd se baṛhte hain.
8 We kharáb húe, aur sharárat se zulm kí báten karte hain; gurúrí se bolte hain.
9 Unhon ne apne munh ásmánon par kiye hain, aur un kí zubánen zamín kí sair kartíán hain.
10 So us ke log idhar rujú' láte hain, aur bhare piyále ká pání un par nichoṛá gayá hai.
11 We kahte hain, Khudá kyúnkar jántá hai? Haqq Ta'álá ko kyá ágáhí hai?
12 Dekho, yih sharír hain, jo dunyá men iqbálmand hain; un kí daulat baṛhtí játí hai.
13 Yaqínan main ne apne dil ko 'abas sáf kiyá hogá, aur begunáhí se apne háth dhoe hogá.
14 Ki main sáre din be-árám rahtá hún, aur har subh ko tambíh pátá hún.
15 Agar main kahtá, ki yún bayán karúngá; to dekh, ki main terí aulád kí guroh ká gunáh kartá.

PSALM LXXIII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 TRULY God *is* good to Israel, *even* to such as are of a clean heart.
2 But as for me, my feet were almost gone; my steps had well nigh slipped.
3 For I was envious at the foolish, *when* I saw the prosperity of the wicked.
4 For *there are* no bands in their death: but their strength *is* firm.
5 They *are* not in trouble *as other* men; neither are they plagued like *other* men.
6 Therefore pride compasseth them about as a chain; violence covereth them *as* a garment.
7 Their eyes stand out with fatness: they have more than heart could wish.
8 They are corrupt, and speak wickedly *concerning* oppression: they speak loftily.
9 They set their mouth against the heavens, and their tongue walketh through the earth.
10 Therefore his people return hither: and waters of a full *cup* are wrung out to them.
11 And they say, How doth God know? and is there knowledge in the most High?
12 Behold, these *are* the ungodly, who prosper in the world; they increase *in* riches.
13 Verily I have cleansed my heart *in* vain, and washed my hands in innocency.
14 For all the day long have I been plagued, and chastened every morning.
15 If I say, I will speak thus; behold, I should offend *against* the generation of thy children.

16 Jab main̲ cháhtá thá, ki us kí mujhe samajh ho, to mere nazdík yih baṛá mushkil thá.

17 Yahán̲ tak ki main̲ Khudá ke maqdis men̲ dák͟hil húá, tab main̲ un ká anjám samjhá.

18 Ki yaqínan tú ne un ko phisaltí jaghon̲ men̲ biṭháyá, aur tú un ko halákat men̲ ḍhakel degá.

19 We ek dam men̲ kyá hí wírán ho gáe: we sak͟ht dahshaton̲ se kaise sáf barbád ho gae.

20 Jágnewále ke k͟hwáb kí mánind, ai Khudáwand, jab tú jágegá, tú un kí súrat ko zalíl karegá.

21 Ki merá dil malúl húá, aur mere gurdon̲ men̲ chasak thí.

22 Is tarah main̲ jáhil thá, aur nádán; main̲ tere huzúr haiwán ke mánind thá.

23 Tad bhí main̲ hamesha tere hí sáth thá; ki tú ne merá dahiná háth pakṛá.

24 Tú apní maslahat se mujhe hidáyat karegá; ba'd us ke mujhe jalál men̲ shámil kar legá.

25 Ásmán par kaun hai, jo merá hai, magar tú? aur zamín par koí nahín̲, jis ká main̲ mushtáq hún̲, magar tú.

26 Merá jism aur merá dil ghaṭá játá hai; par Khudá mere dil ká bútá hai, aur merá abadí hissa hai.

27 Dekh, we, jo tujh se dúr hain̲, faná honge; tú ne un sab ko, jo terí taraf se phirke zání húe, halák kiyá hai.

28 Par main̲ jo hún̲, so merí bhaláí isí men̲ hai, ki Khudá se nazdík hoún̲; main̲ ne Khudáwand Yahowah par tawakkul kiyá hai, táki main̲ us ke sáre kámon̲ ko bayán karún̲.

16 When I thought to know this, it *was* too painful for me;

17 Until I went into the sanctuary of God; *then* understood I their end.

18 Surely thou didst set them in slippery places: thou castedst them down into destruction.

19 How are they *brought* into desolation, as in a moment! they are utterly consumed with terrors.

20 As a dream when *one* awaketh; *so*, O Lord, when thou awakest, thou shalt despise their image.

21 Thus my heart was grieved, and I was pricked in my reins.

22 So foolish *was* I, and ignorant: I was *as* a beast before thee.

23 Nevertheless I *am* continually with thee: thou hast holden *me* by my right hand.

24 Thou shalt guide me with thy counsel, and afterward receive me *to* glory.

25 Whom have I in heaven *but thee?* and *there is* none upon earth *that* I desire beside thee.

26 My flesh and my heart faileth: *but* God *is* the strength of my heart, and my portion for ever.

27 For, lo, they that are far from thee shall perish: thou hast destroyed all them that go a whoring from thee.

28 But *it is* good for me to draw near to God: I have put my trust in the Lord God, that I may declare all thy works.

LXXIV ZABÚR

Ásaf ká Mashkíl.

1 AI Khudá, tú ne kyún̲ ham ko abadí mardúd kiyá? terí charágáh kí bheron̲ par tere qahr ká dhuwán̲ kyún̲ uṭhá?

PSALM LXXIV.

Maschil of Asaph.

1 O GOD, why hast thou cast *us* off for ever? *why* doth thine anger smoke against the sheep of thy pasture?

2 Apní us kalísiye ko, jis kí tú ne qadím se kharídárí kí, aur apne mírásí firqe ko, jise tú ne khalásí bakhshí, aur us koh i Saihún ko jis men tú ne sukúnat kí, yád farmá.

3 Dá,imí wíráníon par apne pánw uṭhá; ki dushmanon ne Bait i Quds men sárí shararáten kí hain.

4 Tere dushman tere majma'on ke darmiyán gaugá machá rahe hain; we apne jhanḍon ko nishán banáte hain.

5 Wuh námí thá, jo ghane daraḳhton par tabar chalátá thá.

6 Par ab we us kí naqqáshíon ko ek-bárgí tabaron aur hathauron se torte hain.

7 Unhon ne tere maqdis men ág lagáí hai; unhon ne tere nám ke maskan ko zamín par giráke nápák kiyá.

8 Unhon ne apne dil men kahá, Áo, un sab ko barbád karen; unhon ne zamín par Khudá kí sárí 'ibádatgáhon ko jalá diyá hai.

9 Ham apní karámaten kuchh nahín dekhte; koí nabí bhí nahín; aur hamáre darmiyán koí nahín, jo jáne, ki yih kab tak hogá.

10 Ai Khudá, dushman kab tak ham ko malámat karegá? kyá dushman abad tak tere nám par kufr bakegá?

11 Tú ne kyún apná háth, apná dahná háth, khínch liyá hai? use apní bagal se nikál, aur chuká.

12 Khudá merá qadímí bádsháh hai, jo zamín ke bích naját ke kám kartá hai.

13 Tú ne apní tawánáí se daryá ko chírá; tú ne páníon men tinnínon ke sir kuchle.

14 Tú ne lawiyatán ke siron ke ṭukre kiye, aur unhen bayábán ke basnewálon kí khurish kiyá.

15 Tú ne chashmon ko aur nah-

2 Remember thy congregation, *which* thou hast purchased of old; the rod of thine inheritance, *which* thou hast redeemed; this mount Zion, wherein thou hast dwelt.

3 Lift up thy feet unto the perpetual desolations; *even* all *that* the enemy hath done wickedly in the sanctuary.

4 Thine enemies roar in the midst of thy congregations; they set up their ensigns *for* signs.

5 *A man* was famous according as he had lifted up axes upon the thick trees.

6 But now they break down the carved work thereof at once with axes and hammers.

7 They have cast fire into thy sanctuary, they have defiled *by casting down* the dwelling place of thy name to the ground.

8 They said in their hearts, Let us destroy them together: they have burned up all the synagogues of God in the land.

9 We see not our signs: *there is* no more any prophet: neither *is there* among us any that knoweth how long.

10 O God, how long shall the adversary reproach? shall the enemy blaspheme thy name for ever?

11 Why withdrawest thou thy hand, even thy right hand? pluck *it* out of thy bosom.

12 For God *is* my King of old, working salvation in the midst of the earth.

13 Thou didst divide the sea by thy strength: thou brakest the heads of the dragons in the waters.

14 Thou brakest the heads of leviathan in pieces, *and* gavest him *to be* meat to the people inhabiting the wilderness.

15 Thou didst cleave the foun-

ron ko chírá; tú ne baṛe gahre
daryáon ko ḳhushk kiyá.
16 Din terá hai, aur rát terí;
núr o áftáb tú hí ne banáe.

17 Zamín kí sárí sarhadden tú
ne muqarrar kiyán; aur tú hí ne
garmí o sardí ke mausim banáe.
18 Ai Khudáwand, ise yád
rakh, ki dushman malámat kartá
hai, aur jáhil qaum tere nám par
kufr baktí hai.
19 Apní fáḳhta kí ján bhíṛ ke
qábú men na kar, aur apne mis-
kínon kí guroh ko kabhí na
bhúl.
20 Apne 'ahd kí taraf mutawajjih
ho; ki zamín ke sáre andhere
makán zulm ke maskan ho
gaye.
21 Hán, mazlúm ko ḳhajil mat
phirá; balki miskín aur muhtáj
tere nám kí sitáish karen.
22 Uṭh, ai Ḳhudá, apní hujjat
sábit kar, aur yád rakh, ki kyún-
kar jáhil ádmí har roz tujhe ma-
lámat kartá hai.
23 Apne dushmanon kí áwáz ko
bhúl na já; ki un ká fasád, jo
terá muqábala karte hain, nit
baṛhtá hai.

tain and the flood: thou driedst
up mighty rivers.
16 The day *is* thine, the night
also *is* thine: thou hast prepared
the light and the sun.
17 Thou hast set all the borders
of the earth: thou hast made
summer and winter.
18 Remember this, *that* the
enemy hath reproached, O Lord,
and *that* the foolish people have
blasphemed thy name.
19 O deliver not the soul of thy
turtledove unto the multitude *of
the wicked:* forget not the con-
gregation of thy poor for ever.
20 Have respect unto the cove-
nant: for the dark places of the
earth are full of the habitations
of cruelty.
21 O let not the oppressed re-
turn ashamed: let the poor and
needy praise thy name.
22 Arise, O God, plead thine
own cause: remember how the
foolish man reproacheth thee
daily.
23 Forget not the voice of thine
enemies: the tumult of those that
rise up against thee increaseth
continually.

LXXV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká
Zabúr, jo Al-tashit ke sur par
gáyá jáwe.

1 Ai Khudá, ham terá shukr
karte hain; ham shukr
karte hain, ki tere 'ajáib kám tere
nám kí nazdíkí ko záhir karte
hain.
2 Jab main jamá'at par muḳh-
tár hoúngá, tab main rástí se 'adá-
lat karúngá.
3 Zamín aur us par ke sáre
basnewále pighal gaye, aur main
us ke sutún sambháltá hún.
Siláh.
4 Main ne jáhilon se kahá, Ja-
hálat ke kám na karo; aur sha-
ríron se, Síng na uṭháo:

PSALM LXXV.

To the chief Musician, Al-taschith,
A Psalm *or* Song of Asaph.

1 Unto thee, O God, do
we give thanks, *unto
thee* do we give thanks: for *that*
thy name is near thy wondrous
works declare.
2 When I shall receive the con-
gregation I will judge uprightly.

3 The earth and all the inhabi-
tants thereof are dissolved: I
bear up the pillars of it. Selah.

4 I said unto the fools, Deal not
foolishly: and to the wicked,
Lift not up the horn:

5 Apná síng únchá na karo, aur
gardankashí se mat bolo.
6 Ki iqbál na mashriq se átá hai,
aur na magrib se, aur na janúb
se;
7 Balki Khudá 'adálat karne-
wálá hai; wuh ek ko girátá hai,
aur dúsre ko uṭhátá hai.
8 Ki KHUDÁWAND ke háth men
ek piyála hai, jis men surkh mai
hai; wuh ek tarkíb se bhará hai;
us men se wuh undeltá hai; aur
us kí talchhaṭ ko bhí zamín ke
sáre sharír nichorenge, aur pí-
enge.
9 Par main jo hún, abad tak
bayán karúngá, aur Ya'qúb ke
Khudá kí hamd gáúngá.
10 Aur main shárîron ke sab
síng káṭ ḍálúngá, par sádiqon
ke síng buland rahenge.

5 Lift not up your horn on high:
speak *not with* a stiff neck.
6 For promotion *cometh* neither
from the east, nor from the west,
nor from the south.
7 But God *is* the judge: he
putteth down one, and setteth
up another.
8 For in the hand of the LORD
there is a cup, and the wine is
red: it is full of mixture; and he
poureth out of the same: but the
dregs thereof, all the wicked
of the earth shall wring *them* out,
and drink *them*.
9 But I will declare for ever; I
will sing praises to the God of
Jacob.
10 All the horns of the wicked
also will I cut off; *but* the horns
of the righteous shall be exalted.

LXXVI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká
Zabúr, jo bín ke sáth gáyá
jáwe.

1 KHUDÁ Yahúdáh ke
darmiyán mashhúr hai;
us ká nám Isráel men buzurg hai.
2 Sálim men us ká khaima hai,
aur Saihún men us ká maskan.
3 Wahán us ne kamánon ke tír,
aur siparen, aur talwáren toṛín,
aur laráíán mári hain. Siláh.
4 Tú shikárí paháṛon se ziyáda
shaukatwálá hai.

5 Sáre mazbút-dilwále luṭ gaye,
we apní nínd men so rahe; aur
zabardaston men se kisí ne apne
háth na páe.
6 Terí ḍapaṭ se, ai Ya'qúb ke
Khudá, gáṛíán aur ghoṛe nínd
men garq húe.
7 Tujh se, hán, tujhí se ḍará
cháhiye; aur jab tú ek daf'a qahr
kare, to kaun tere huzúr khaṛá
rah sakta hai?
8 Tú ne ásmán par se hukm
sunáyá, aur zamín ḍarí, aur tham
gaí;
9 Jis waqt ki Khudá 'adálat

PSALM LXXVI.

To the chief Musician on Negi-
noth, A Psalm *or* Song of
Asaph.

1 IN Judah *is* God known:
his name *is* great in
Israel.
2 In Salem also is his tabernacle,
and his dwelling place in Zion.
3 There brake he the arrows of
the bow, the shield, and the
sword, and the battle. Selah.
4 Thou *art* more glorious *and*
excellent than the mountains of
prey.
5 The stouthearted are spoiled,
they have slept their sleep: and
none of the men of might have
found their hands.
6 At thy rebuke, O God of
Jacob, both the chariot and horse
are cast into a dead sleep.
7 Thou, *even* thou, *art* to be
feared: and who may stand in
thy sight when once thou art
angry?
8 Thou didst cause judgment to
be heard from heaven; the earth
feared, and was still.
9 When God arose to judgment,

karne uṭhá, táki zamín ke sáre halímon ko bacháwe. Siláh.
10 Yaqínan ádmí ká gazab terí sitáish karegá, aur tú báqí qahr ko rok legá.
11 Tum sab, jo us ke áspás ho, Khudáwand apne Khudá kí nazren máno, aur unhen adá karo; aur sab log us ke huzúr, jis se ḍarná láiq hai, qurbáníán guzránen.
12 Wuh shahzádon kí jánen letá; aur wuh zamín ke bádsháhon ke liye muhíb hai.

to save all the meek of the earth. Selah.
10 Surely the wrath of man shall praise thee: the remainder of wrath shalt thou restrain.
11 Vow, and pay unto the Lord your God: let all that be round about him bring presents unto him that ought to be feared.
12 He shall cut off the spirit of princes: *he is* terrible to the kings of the earth.

LXXVII ZABÚR.

Yadutún sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká Zabúr.

1 Main ne Khudá kí taraf apní áwáz buland kí, hán, Khudá hí kí taraf apní áwáz buland kí; so us ne merí taraf kán rakhá.
2 Bipat ke din main ne Khudáwand kí talásh kí, aur mere háth rát ko uṭhe rahe aur gire nahín, aur merí ján ne tasallí páne se inkár kiyá.
3 Main ne Khudá ko yád kiyá, aur ghabráyá; main ne faryád kí, aur merá jí pání pání hogayá. Siláh.
4 Tú ne merí ánkhen khulí rakhín; aur mujh par aisí bipat hai, ki main bol nahín saktá.
5 Main agle dinon ko, aur qadímí barason ko, jo guzar gae, sochtá thá.
6 Main apná gít jo rát ke waqt gáyá yád kartá thá, aur apne hí dil men soch kartá thá; aur merí rúh bahut sí taftísh kartí thí.
7 Kyá Khudáwand mujh ko abadí mardúd karegá? aur phir kabhí mujh par mihrbání na farmáegá?
8 Kyá us kí rahmat sáf abad tak kanára kar gaí; aur kyá us ká wa'da pusht dar pusht bátil hogayá.
9 Kyá Khudá apní rahímí bhúl gayá? kyá us ne qahr se apní

PSALM LXXVII.

To the chief Musician, to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 I CRIED unto God with my voice, *even* unto God with my voice; and he gave ear unto me.
2 In the day of my trouble I sought the Lord: my sore ran in the night, and ceased not: my soul refused to be comforted.
3 I remembered God, and was troubled: I complained, and my spirit was overwhelmed. Selah.
4 Thou holdest mine eyes waking: I am so troubled that I cannot speak.
5 I have considered the days of old, the years of ancient times.
6 I call to remembrance my song in the night: I commune with mine own heart: and my spirit made diligent search.
7 Will the Lord cast off for ever? and will he be favourable no more?
8 Is his mercy clean gone for ever? doth *his* promise fail for evermore?
9 Hath God forgotten to be gracious? hath he in anger shut up

rahmaton ko band kar diyá? Siláh.
10 So main ne kahá, Merí za'ífí to yih hai; par main Haqq Ta'álá ke dahne háth ke barson ko yád kiyá karúngá.
11 Main Khudáwand ke kámon ká tazkirá karúngá; muqarrar main terí qadímí qudraton ko yád rakhúngá.
12 Main tere sab kámon ko nit sochúngá, aur tere kirdáron ká zikr karúngá.
13 Ai Khudá, terí taríq maqdis men hai: kaun aisá bará Khudá hai, jaisá hamárá Khudá?
14 Tú wuh Khudá hai, jo 'ajáib kám kartá hai; tú ne apne zor ko logon par záhir kiyá.
15 Tú ne apne bázú se apne logon ko, baní Ya'qúb aur baní Yúsuf ko, makhlasí bakhshí. Siláh.
16 Páníon ne, ai Khudá, páníon ne tujh ko dekhá, aur we dar gae; aur gahráo bhí be-qarár húe.
17 Badlíon ne pání diyá, aur ásmánon par áwáz húí, aur tere tír cháron taraf se ure.
18 Terá bádal girdbád ke sáth garjá; bijlíon ne dunyá ko roshan kar diyá; zamín larzí aur kámpí.
19 Terí ráh daryá men hai, aur terá guzar bare páníon men: tere qadam ke naqsh ká surág ma'lúm nahín.
20 Tú ne Músá aur Hárún kí ma'rifat se galle kí mánind apne logon kí rahnumáí kí.

LXXVIII ZABÚR.

Ásaf ká Mashkíl.

1 Ai merí guroh, merí sharí'at par kán rakh, aur mere munh kí báten kán dharke sun.
2 Main apná munh kholke ek tamsíl kahúngá; aur main qadímí mu'ammon ko záhir karúngá;
3 Jinhen ham ne suná hai, aur jáná, aur hamáre bápdádon ne ham se bayán kiyá.

his tender mercies? Selah.
10 And I said, This *is* my infirmity: *but I will remember* the years of the right hand of the most High.
11 I will remember the works of the Lord: surely I will remember thy wonders of old.
12 I will meditate also of all thy work, and talk of thy doings.
13 Thy way, O God, *is* in the sanctuary: who *is so* great a God as *our* God?
14 Thou *art* the God that doest wonders: thou hast declared thy strength among the people.
15 Thou hast with *thine* arm redeemed thy people, the sons of Jacob and Joseph. Selah.
16 The waters saw thee, O God, the waters saw thee; they were afraid: the depths also were troubled.
17 The clouds poured out water: the skies sent out a sound: thine arrows also went abroad.
18 The voice of thy thunder *was* in the heaven: the lightnings lightened the world: the earth trembled and shook.
19 Thy way *is* in the sea, and thy path in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.
20 Thou leddest thy people like a flock by the hand of Moses and Aaron.

PSALM LXXVIII.

Maschil of Asaph.

1 Give ear, O my people, *to* my law: incline your ears to the words of my mouth.
2 I will open my mouth in a parable: I will utter dark sayings of old:
3 Which we have heard and known, and our fathers have told us.

4 Ham un kí aulad se poshída na rakhenge, aur ánewálí nasl par Khudáwand kí sitáish, aur us kí qudraten, aur us ke 'ajáib kám, jo us ne kiye, záhir karenge.

5 Kyúnki us ne Ya'qúb men ek 'ahd qáim kiyá, aur baní Isráel men ek sharí'at rakhí, jis kí bábat us ne hamáre bápdádon ko hukm kiyá, ki we use apní aulád ko sikhláwen.

6 Táki ánewálí pusht, wuh nasl jo paidá hogí, síkhe, aur wuh uṭhke apní aulád ko sikháwe.

7 Aur we Khudá par tawakkul karen, aur Khudá ke kámon ko bhulá na den, balki us ke hukmon ko hifz karen;

8 Aur apne bápdádon kí tarah ek sharír aur sarkash nasl na hon; aisí nasl, ki jis ne apná dil sábit na kiyá, aur un ke jí Khudá se lage na rahe.

9 Baní Ifráím hathyár lagáke aur kamánen pakaṛke jang ke din lauṭe.

10 Unhon ne Khudá ke 'ahd ko hifz na kiyá, aur na cháhá, ki us kí sharí'at par chalen;

11 Aur us ke kámon ko, aur us kí 'ajáib qudraton ko, jo us ne un par záhir kín, bhúl gaye.

12 Us ne un ke bápdádon ke sámhne zamín i Misr men aur Zu'an ke maidán men 'ajáib kám kiye.

13 Us ne daryá ke do hisse kiye, aur unhen pár pahuncháyá; aur us ne pánion ko túda túda khaṛá kar diyá.

14 Din ke waqt us ne badlí ko un ká rahbar kiyá, aur sárí rát ág ke shu'ale ko.

15 Us ne bayábán men chaṭánon ko chírá, aur un men se un ke píne ko daryá daryá pání bakhshá.

16 Us ne chaṭán hí men se sailáb nikále, aur nahron ká sá pání baháyá.

4 We will not hide *them* from their children, shewing to the generation to come the praises of the Lord, and his strength, and his wonderful works that he hath done.

5 For he established a testimony in Jacob, and appointed a law in Israel, which he commanded our fathers, that they should make them known to their children:

6 That the generation to come might know *them*, *even* the children *which* should be born; *who* should arise and declare *them* to their children:

7 That they might set their hope in God, and not forget the works of God, but keep his commandments:

8 And might not be as their fathers, a stubborn and rebellious generation; a generation *that* set not their heart aright, and whose spirit was not stedfast with God.

9 The children of Ephraim, *being* armed, *and* carrying bows, turned back in the day of battle.

10 They kept not the covenant of God, and refused to walk in his law;

11 And forgat his works, and his wonders that he had shewed them.

12 Marvellous things did he in the sight of their fathers, in the land of Egypt, *in* the field of Zoan.

13 He divided the sea, and caused them to pass through; and he made the waters to stand as an heap.

14 In the daytime also he led them with a cloud, and all the night with a light of fire.

15 He clave the rocks in the wilderness, and gave *them* drink as *out of* the great depths.

16 He brought streams also out of the rock, and caused waters to run down like rivers.

17 Par unhon ne Haqq Ta'álá
ko, dasht men phir gunáh karke,
gussa diláyá.
18 Aur unhon ne apne liye
kháná mángke apne dilon men
Ḳhudá ko ázmáyá.
19 Hán, unhon ne Ḳhudá kí
gíbat kí, aur kahá, Kyá Ḳhudá
dasht men ḳhwán i ni'amat de
saktá hai?
20 Dekho, us ne chaṭán ko
márá, aisá ki pání bah niklá, aur
dháren ḳhúb chalín; kyá wuh
roṭí bhí de saktá hai? aur apne
logon ke liye gosht taiyár kar
saktá hai?
21 So ḲHUDÁWAND ne suná, aur
niháyat gusse hoke Ya'qúb men
ek ág bhaṛkáí; Isráel par bhí
qahr uṭhá.
22 Kyúnki unhon ne Ḳhudá par
i'atimád na kiyá, aur us kí naját
par i'atiqád na rakhá.
23 Aur us ne úpar se badlíon
ko hukm kiyá; aur us ne ásmán
ke darwáze khole;
24 Aur un par mann barsáyá,
ki kháwen, aur un ko ásmání
galla baḳhshá.
25 Ádmíon ne firishton kí ḳhu-
rák khái; us ne unhen shikár
khiláyá, aur we chhak gae.
26 Us ne púrabí hawá chaláí,
aur apne zor se us ne dakhaní
hawá ko bhí baháyá.
27 Aur us ne un par ḳhák kí
mánind gosht, aur daryá kí ret kí
mánind pardár murg, barsáe.
28 Aur us ne unhen, un ke
ḳhaimon ke bích men, aur un ke
maskanon ke áspás, giráyá.
29 So unhon ne kháyá, aur
ḳhúb ser húe; us ne un kí ta-
manná unhen baḳhshí;
30 We apní tamanná se kanáre
na rahe. Balki jab ki un ká
kháná un ke munhon men thá,
31 Tab Ḳhudá ká qahr un par
názil húá, aur un ke moṭe log
maqtúl ho gae, aur Isráel ke
jawán máre paṛe.
32 Báwujúd is sab ke phir un-

17 And they sinned yet more
against him by provoking the
most High in the wilderness.
18 And they tempted God in
their heart by asking meat for
their lust.
19 Yea, they spake against God;
they said, Can God furnish a
table in the wilderness?
20 Behold, he smote the rock,
that the waters gushed out, and
the streams overflowed; can he
give bread also? can he provide
for his people?
21 Therefore the LORD heard
this, and was wroth: so a fire was
kindled against Jacob, and anger
also came up against Israel;
22 Because they believed not
in God, and trusted not in his
salvation:
23 Though he had commanded
the clouds from above, and opened
the doors of heaven,
24 And had rained down manna
upon them to eat, and had given
them of the corn of heaven.
25 Man did eat angels' food:
he sent them meat to the full.
26 He caused an east wind to
blow in the heaven: and by his
power he brought in the south
wind.
27 He rained flesh also upon
them as dust, and feathered fowls
like as the sand of the sea:
28 And he let *it* fall in the midst
of their camp, round about their
habitations.
29 So they did eat, and were
well filled: for he gave them their
own desire;
30 They were not estranged from
their lust. But while their meat
was yet in their mouths,
31 The wrath of God came upon
them, and slew the fattest of them,
and smote down the chosen *men*
of Israel.
32 For all this they sinned still,

hon ne gunáh kiye, aur us kí
'ajáib qudraton ká i'atiqád na
kiyá.
33 Tab us ne un ke dinon ko
behúdagí men, aur un ke barason
ko mashaqqat men tamám kiyá.
34 Aur jab ki us ne unhen qatl
kiyá, tab unhon ne use ḍhúnḍhá,
aur báz áe, aur sawere Ḳhudá ke
tálib húe:
35 Aur yád kiyá, ki Ḳhudá un
kí chaṭán, aur Ḥaqq Ta'ālá un
ká chhuṛánewálá thá.
36 Lekin unhon ne use apne
munhon se bhuláyá, aur apní
zubánon se us se jhúṭh bole:
37 Kyúnki un ke dil us ke sáth
durust na the, aur we us ke 'ahd
par qáim na rahe.
38 Par wuh rahím hai, aur us
ne un kí badkáríán bakhshín, aur
unhen halák na kiyá; hán, bahut
bár us ne apne qahr ko roká, aur
apne sáre gazab ko jumbish na dí.
39 Kyúnki us ne yád kiyá, ki we
bashar hain, jaise ek hawá, jo
chaltí hai aur phir nahín átí.
40 Kitní bár logon ne bayábán
men use gussa diláyá, aur wírána
men use bezár kiyá.
41 Hán, we phir phire, aur un-
hon ne Ḳhudá ko ázmáyá, aur
Isráel ke Quddús kí qudrat kí
hadd ṭhahráí.
42 Unhon ne us ke háth ko yád
na kiyá, aur na us din ko, ki jab
us ne un ko dushmanon se chhu-
ṛáyá.
43 Ki kyúnkar us ne Misr men
apní qudraten dikhláín, aur Zu'an
ke maidán men 'ajáib kám kiye.
44 Aur un ke chashmon ko lahú
kar ḍálá, ki we apní nahron se pí
na saken.
45 Us ne un men tarah tarah kí
makkhíán bhejín, jo unhen nigal
gayín; aur menḍak paidá kiye,
jinhon ne unhen halák kiyá.
46 Us ne un ke mewe kíṛon ko,
aur un ke khet ṭiḍḍíon ko khiláe.
47 Us ne un kí tákon ko olon se

and believed not for his wondrous
works.
33 Therefore their days did he
consume in vanity, and their years
in trouble.
34 When he slew them, then
they sought him: and they re-
turned and enquired early after
God.
35 And they remembered that
God *was* their rock, and the high
God their redeemer.
36 Nevertheless they did flatter
him with their mouth, and they
lied unto him with their tongues.
37 For their heart was not right
with him, neither were they sted-
fast in his covenant.
38 But he, *being* full of com-
passion, forgave *their* iniquity,
and destroyed *them* not: yea,
many a time turned he his anger
away, and did not stir up all his
wrath.
39 For he remembered that they
were but flesh; a wind that pass-
eth away, and cometh not again.
40 How oft did they provoke
him in the wilderness, *and* grieve
him in the desert!
41 Yea, they turned back and
tempted God, and limited the
Holy One of Israel.
42 They remembered not his
hand, *nor* the day when he deli-
vered them from the enemy.
43 How he had wrought his
signs in Egypt, and his wonders
in the field of Zoan:
44 And had turned their rivers
into blood; and their floods, that
they could not drink.
45 He sent divers sorts of flies
among them, which devoured
them, and frogs, which destroyed
them.
46 He gave also their increase
unto the caterpiller, and their
labour unto the locust.
47 He destroyed their vines with

barbád kiyá, aur un ke anjíron̲ ke darak̲ht pále se máre.

48 Us ne un ke mawáshí ko olon̲ ke hawále kiyá, aur un ke gallon̲ ko bijlí ke.

49 Us ne balá ke firishte bhejke un par apná qahr, aur apná 'azáb, aur apná gazab, aur apní siyásat názil kí.

50 Us ne apne qahr ke liye ráh nikálí; un kí ján ko maut se panáh na dí, aur un kí jánen̲ wabá ke hawále kín̲.

51 Us ne Misr men̲ sáre palauṭhe máre; Hám ke maskanon̲ men̲ un kí qúwaton̲ ke pahle phal.

52 Par apne logon̲ ko gospandon̲ kí mánind rawána kiyá, aur un ko galle kí tarah bayábán men̲ ráh dikhái.

53 Aur unhen̲ amn se le gayá, aisá ki we na ḍare; par un ke dushman daryá men̲ garq húe.

54 Us ne unhen̲ apne muqaddas siwáne par pahuncháyá, ya'ne us pahár par, ki jise us ke dahne háth ne mol liyá.

55 Us ne qaumon̲ ko un ke sámhne se hánká, aur qur'a ḍálke rassí se unhen̲ mírás bánṭí, aur baní Isráel ke firqon̲ ko un ke k̲haimon̲ men̲ basáyá.

56 Tis par bhí unhon̲ ne K̲hudá Ta'álá ko ázmáyá, aur use gussa diláyá, aur us kí gawáhíon̲ ko hifz na kiyá;

57 Balki bargashta húe, aur apne bápdádon̲ kí mánind sarkashí kí, aur ṭeṛhí kamán kí mánind ek taraf phir gae.

58 Aur unhon̲ ne apne únche makánon̲ ke sabab use gussa diláyá, aur apní k̲hodí húí múraton̲ se us ko gairat diláí.

59 K̲hudá yih sunke gusse húá, aur Isráel se nipaṭ bezár húá:

60 Aur us ne Sailá ke maskan ko, us k̲haime ko, jo us ne logon̲ ke darmiyán istáda kiyá thá, tark kiyá.

61 Aur us ne apne zor ko asír

hail, and their sycomore-trees with frost.

48 He gave up their cattle also to the hail, and their flocks to hot thunderbolts.

49 He cast upon them the fierceness of his anger, wrath, and indignation, and trouble, by sending evil angels *among them*.

50 He made a way to his anger; he spared not their soul from death, but gave their life over to the pestilence;

51 And smote all the firstborn in Egypt; the chief of *their* strength in the tabernacles of Ham:

52 But made his own people to go forth like sheep, and guided them in the wilderness like a flock.

53 And he led them on safely, so that they feared not: but the sea overwhelmed their enemies.

54 And he brought them to the border of his sanctuary, *even to* this mountain, *which* his right hand had purchased.

55 He cast out the heathen also before them, and divided them an inheritance by line, and made the tribes of Israel to dwell in their tents.

56 Yet they tempted and provoked the most high God, and kept not his testimonies:

57 But turned back, and dealt unfaithfully like their fathers: they were turned aside like a deceitful bow.

58 For they provoked him to anger with their high places, and moved him to jealousy with their graven images.

59 When God heard *this*, he was wroth, and greatly abhorred Israel:

60 So that he forsook the tabernacle of Shiloh, the tent *which* he placed among men;

61 And delivered his strength

karwáyá, aur apní hashmat ko dushmanon ke háth men kar diyá.

62 Us ne apne logon ko talwár ke supurd kiyá, aur apní mírás par us ká gussa bharká.

63 Ág ne un ke jawánon ko faná kiyá, aur un kí kunwáríán byáhí na gayín.

64 Un ke káhin talwár se máre pare, aur un kí bewon ne un par nauha na kiyá.

65 Tab Khudáwand us shakhs kí tarah, jo nínd se chaunke, aur us pahlawán kí mánind, jis ká nasha utar jáe, jágá.

66 Aur us ne apne dushmanon kí pichhárí márí, aur us ne unhen nang i abadí kiyá.

67 Aur us ne Yúsuf ke khaime ko nápasand kiyá, aur baní Ifráím ke firqe ko chun na liyá:

68 Par us ne baní Yahúdáh ke firqe ko, aur koh i Saihún ko, jo us ká mahbúb thá, barguzída kiyá.

69 Aur us ne apne maqdis ko bahut buland banáyá, aur zamín kí mánind hamesha ke liye us kí neo rakhí.

70 Aur us ne apne bande Dáúd ko barguzída kiyá, aur gallon ke bhersálon men se use nikál liyá.

71 Us ne use bachchewálí bheron ke píchhe se le liyá, táki apne logon, baní Ya'qúb ko, aur baní Isráel ko, jo us kí mírás hai, charáwe.

72 So us ne unhen apne dil kí rástí se charáyá, aur apne háthon kí fahmíd se un kí rahnumáí kí.

into captivity, and his glory into the enemy's hand.

62 He gave his people over also unto the sword; and was wroth with his inheritance.

63 The fire consumed their young men; and their maidens were not given to marriage.

64 Their priests fell by the sword; and their widows made no lamentation.

65 Then the Lord awakened as one out of sleep, *and* like a mighty man that shouteth by reason of wine.

66 And he smote his enemies in the hinder parts: he put them to a perpetual reproach.

67 Moreover he refused the tabernacle of Joseph, and chose not the tribe of Ephraim:

68 But chose the tribe of Judah, the mount Zion which he loved.

69 And he built his sanctuary like high *palaces*, like the earth which he hath established for ever.

70 He chose David also his servant, and took him from the sheepfolds:

71 From following the ewes great with young he brought him to feed Jacob his people, and Israel his inheritance.

72 So he fed them according to the integrity of his heart; and guided them by the skilfulness of his hands.

LXXIX ZABÚR.

Zabúr i Ásaf.

1 AI Khudá, gair gurohon ne terí mírás men dakhl kiyá; terí muqaddas haikal ko unhon ne nápák kiyá; Yarúsalam ko dher kar diyá.

2 Tere bandon kí láshon ko unhon ne ásmání parindon kí, aur

PSALM LXXIX.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 O GOD, the heathen are come into thine inheritance; thy holy temple have they defiled: they have laid Jerusalem on heaps.

2 The dead bodies of thy servants have they given *to be* meat

tere pák logon ke gosht ko zamín ke wahshíon kí, khurish kiyá.

3 Unhon ne un ke lahú ko Yarúsalam ke girdnawáh men pání kí mánind baháyá; un ká gárnewálá koí na húá.

4 Ham to apne hamsáyon ke liye ek nang, aur un ke liye, jo hamáre áspás hain, já e tamaskhur aur istihzá húe.

5 Ai Khudáwand, tú kab tak bezár rahegá? kyá abad tak terá gussa, kyá átash kí mánind bharká hí rahegá?

6 Apná gussa un qaumon par dhál de, jinhon ne tujh ko na pahcháná, aur un bádsháhaton par, ki jinhon ne terá nám na liyá.

7 Ki unhon ne Ya'qúb ko nigal liyá, aur us ke maskan ko ujár diyá.

8 Hamárí aglí badkáríon ko yád mat kar; apní latíf rahmaton ko jald hamáre liye ár kar, ki ham bahut past ho gaye.

9 Ai hamáre naját-denewále Khudá, apne nám kí shaukat ke liye hamárí madad kar, aur ham ko bachá le; aur apne nám ke liye hamen hamáre gunáhon se pák kar.

10 Gair ummaten kis liye kahen, ki Un ká Khudá kahán hai? tú hamárí nazar ke áge apne bandon ke khún ká intiqám leke, jo baháyá gayá, gair gurohon ke darmiyán apne tain záhir kar.

11 Asíron kí sánson ko áp tak pahunchne de; apní barí qudrat ke muwáfiq un ko, jo maut ke liye muqarrar húe hain, bachá le.

12 Hamáre hamsáyon kí har ek malámat kí sazá, jis jis tarah ki unhon ne, ai Khudáwand, terí malámat kí, sátguní un kí god men rakh de.

13 So ham, tere bande, aur terí charágáh kí bher, abad tak terí shukrguzárí karenge; ham har ek pusht ke áge terí madh bayán karenge.

unto the fowls of the heaven, the flesh of thy saints unto the beasts of the earth.

3 Their blood have they shed like water round about Jerusalem; and *there was* none to bury *them*.

4 We are become a reproach to our neighbours, a scorn and derision to them that are round about us.

5 How long, Lord? wilt thou be angry for ever? shall thy jealousy burn like fire?

6 Pour out thy wrath upon the heathen that have not known thee, and upon the kingdoms that have not called upon thy name.

7 For they have devoured Jacob, and laid waste his dwelling place.

8 O remember not against us former iniquities: let thy tender mercies speedily prevent us: for we are brought very low.

9 Help us, O God of our salvation, for the glory of thy name: and deliver us, and purge away our sins, for thy name's sake.

10 Wherefore should the heathen say, Where *is* their God? let him be known among the heathen in our sight *by* the revenging of the blood of thy servants *which is* shed.

11 Let the sighing of the prisoner come before thee; according to the greatness of thy power preserve thou those that are appointed to die;

12 And render unto our neighbours sevenfold into their bosom their reproach, wherewith they have reproached thee, O Lord.

13 So we thy people and sheep of thy pasture will give thee thanks for ever: we will shew forth thy praise to all generations.

LXXX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká Zabúr, jo Sosaním-'Edút ke sur par gáyá jáwe.

1 AI Isráel ke garariye, tú jo Yúsuf ko galle kí mánind ráh lagátá hai, aur karúbím ke darmiyán rahtá hai, jalwagar ho.

2 Ifráím aur Binyamín aur Munassí ke áge, apní qúwat ko harakat de, aur áke ham ko bachá.

3 Ai Khudá, ham ko phirá, aur apne chihra kí roshní dikhlá, aur ham bach jáenge.

4 Ai Khudawand, Rabb ul afwáj, tú kab tak apne bandon kí du'á se bezár rahegá?

5 Tú unhen ánsúon ká kháná khilátá hai, aur unhen maṭke bhar bharke ánsú pilátá hai.

6 Tú ne ham ko hamsáyon ke áge jhagre ká sabab kiyá; hamáre dushman ápas men ham par hanste hain.

7 Ai Rabb ul afwáj, ham ko phirá, aur apná chihra roshan kar, aur ham bach jáenge.

8 Tú ek ták ko Misr se nikál láyá; tú ne gair qaumon ko khárij kiyá, aur use lagáyá.

9 Tú ne us ke liye áge taiyárí kí, aur aisá kiyá, ki us ne gahrí jaṛ pakṛí, aur us ne zamín ko bhar diyá.

10 Paháṛ us ke sáya tale chhip gae, aur us kí shákhen saro e sahí kí mánind húín.

11 Us ne apní ḍálíán daryá tak phailáín, aur apní ṭahníán nahr tak.

12 Phir tú ne us kí iháte ko kyún toṛ ḍálá? ki ab we sab, jo us ráh se guzarte hain, use noch lete hain?

13 Janglí banaile use kharáb karte hain, aur dashtí darinde use kháe játe hain.

14 Ai Rabb ul afwáj, phir mutawajjih ho; ásmán par se nigáh

PSALM LXXX.

To the chief Musician upon Shoshannim-Eduth, A Psalm of Asaph.

1 GIVE ear, O Shepherd of Israel, thou that leadest Joseph like a flock; thou that dwellest *between* the cherubims, shine forth.

2 Before Ephraim and Benjamin and Manasseh stir up thy strength, and come *and* save us.

3 Turn us again, O God, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

4 O LORD God of hosts, how long wilt thou be angry against the prayer of thy people?

5 Thou feedest them with the bread of tears; and givest them tears to drink in great measure.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto our neighbours: and our enemies laugh among themselves.

7 Turn us again, O God of hosts, and cause thy face to shine; and we shall be saved.

8 Thou hast brought a vine out of Egypt: thou hast cast out the heathen, and planted it.

9 Thou preparedst *room* before it, and didst cause it to take deep root, and it filled the land.

10 The hills were covered with the shadow of it, and the boughs thereof *were like* the goodly cedars.

11 She sent out her boughs unto the sea, and her branches unto the river.

12 Why hast thou *then* broken down her hedges, so that all they which pass by the way do pluck her?

13 The boar out of the wood doth waste it, and the wild beast of the field doth devour it.

14 Return, we beseech thee, O God of hosts: look down from

kar, aur dekh, aur is ták par
karam kar;
15 Yih ták, jise tere dahne háth
ne lagáyá, apní shákh samet, jise
tú ne apne liye mazbút kiyá,
16 Ág se jaláyí gayí aur káṭí
gayí; we tere chihra kí nákhushí
se halák hote hain.
17 Tú apne háth, apne dahne
háth ke insán par, insán ke us
beṭe par jise tú ne apne liye
tawáná kiyá, rakh.
18 Tab ham tujh se na phirenge;
ham ko jilá, ki terá nám liyá
karenge.
19 Ai Khudáwand, Rabb ul
afwáj, ham ko phirá, aur hamárí
taraf apná chihra roshan kar, aur
ham bach jáenge.

heaven, and behold, and visit this
vine;
15 And the vineyard which thy
right hand hath planted, and the
branch *that* thou madest strong
for thyself.
16 *It is* burned with fire, *it is*
cut down: they perish at the
rebuke of thy countenance.
17 Let thy hand be upon the
man of thy right hand, upon the
son of man *whom* thou madest
strong for thyself.
18 So will not we go back from
thee: quicken us, and we will
call upon thy name.
19 Turn us again, O Lord God
of hosts, cause thy face to shine;
and we shall be saved.

LXXXI ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Ásaf ká Zabúr, jo Jittiyat ke sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 PUKÁRKE Khudá kí
madh gáo, ki wuh hamárá
bútá hai; Ya'qúb ke Khudá ke
liye khushí se chilláo.
2 Sur bándhke ek gít gáo, aur
daf, aur suthrí barbat, bín samet,
yahán láo;
3 Aur har ek chánd rát ko, aur
hamárí muqarrarí 'ídon ke din
qarnáí phúnko.
4 Kyúnki yih Isráel kí sunnat,
aur Ya'qúb ke Khudá kí sharí'at
hai.
5 Us ne to yih Yúsuf ká ek
dastúr ṭhahráyá, jab wuh use Misr
kí zamín ke bích se hoke láyá;
wahán main ne ek bolí suní, jo na
samjhá.
6 Main ne us ke kándhe par se
bojh utárá; us ke háthon ko
hándíon se rihái dí.
7 Tú ne bipat men faryád kí;
main ne tujhe naját dí; main ne
ra'ad ke khalwatkháne men se
tujhe jawáb diyá; main ne tujhe
Maríbah ke pánion par ázmáyá.
Siláh.

PSALM LXXXI.

To the chief Musician upon Gittith, *A Psalm* of Asaph.

1 SING aloud unto God our
strength: make a joyful
noise unto the God of Jacob.
2 Take a psalm, and bring hither
the timbrel, the pleasant harp with
the psaltery.
3 Blow up the trumpet in the
new moon, in the time appointed,
on our solemn feast day.
4 For this *was* a statute for
Israel, *and* a law of the God of
Jacob.
5 This he ordained in Joseph
for a testimony, when he went
out through the land of Egypt:
where I heard a language *that* I
understood not.
6 I removed his shoulder from
the burden: his hands were de-
livered from the pots.
7 Thou calledst in trouble, and
I delivered thee; I answered thee
in the secret place of thunder: I
proved thee at the waters of Me-
ribah. Selah.

8 Ai mere logo, suno; ai Isráel, agar tú merí sunegá, to main tere liye gawáhí dúngá.
9 Terá koí dúsrá ma'búd na ho; tú kisí dúsre ma'búd ko sijda na kíjiyo.
10 Khudáwand, terá Khudá, main hún, jo tujhe Misr kí sarzamín se báhar láyá; apná múnh khol, ki main use bhar dúngá.
11 Par mere logon ne merí bát na mání, aur Isráelíon ne mujhe qabúl na kiyá.
12 Tab main ne unhen un ke dilon kí sarkashí ke supurd kiyá, ki we apní mashwaraton par chale.
13 Ai kásh ki mere log merí sunte, aur Isráel merí ráhon par chaltá.
14 Ki main jaldí un ke dushmanon ko maglúb kartá; aur un ke bairíon par apná háth phirátá.
15 Ki we, jo Khudáwand ká kína rakhte the, us se dab chalte; par in ká waqt abadí hotá.
16 Main in ko suthre se suthre gehún khilátá, aur chatán ke shahd se inhen ser kartá.

LXXXII ZABÚR.

Asaf ká Zabúr.

1 Khudá Iláhí jamá'at men khará hai, Iláhon ke darmiyán wuh 'adálat kartá hai.
2 Tum kab tak be-insáfí se hukm karoge, aur sharíron kí tarafdárí karoge? Siláh.
3 Miskínon aur yatímon kí 'adálat karo; dilgíron aur hájatmandon ká insáf karo.
4 Muhtáj aur miskín ko riháí do; sharíron ke háthon se unhen chhuráo.
5 We nahín jánte, aur we samjhenge nahín; we andhere men chalte hain; zamín kí sárí bunyáden jumbish kartí hain.
6 Main ne to kahá, ki tum sab

8 Hear, O my people, and I will testify unto thee: O Israel, if thou wilt hearken unto me;
9 There shall no strange god be in thee; neither shalt thou worship any strange god.
10 I *am* the Lord thy God, which brought thee out of the land of Egypt: open thy mouth wide, and I will fill it.
11 But my people would not hearken to my voice; and Israel would none of me.
12 So I gave them up unto their own hearts' lust: *and* they walked in their own counsels.
13 Oh that my people had hearkened unto me, *and* Israel had walked in my ways!
14 I should soon have subdued their enemies, and turned my hand against their adversaries.
15 The haters of the Lord should have submitted themselves unto him: but their time should have endured for ever.
16 He should have fed them also with the finest of the wheat: and with honey out of the rock should I have satisfied thee.

PSALM LXXXII.

A Psalm of Asaph.

1 God standeth in the congregation of the mighty; he judgeth among the gods.
2 How long will ye judge unjustly, and accept the persons of the wicked? Selah.
3 Defend the poor and fatherless: do justice to the afflicted and needy.
4 Deliver the poor and needy: rid *them* out of the hand of the wicked.
5 They know not, neither will they understand; they walk on in darkness: all the foundations of the earth are out of course.
6 I have said, Ye *are* gods; and

Iláh ho; aur har ek tum men se
Haqq Ta'álá ká farzand hai.
7 Par tum bashar kí tarah
maroge, aur shahzádon men se ek
kí mánind gir jáoge.
8 Ai Khudá, uṭh; tú áp zamín
kí 'adálat kar; ki tú sári umma-
ton ká málik hai.

LXXXIII ZABÚR.

Ásaf ká ek Gít, yá Zabúr.

1 AI Khudá, chup mat ho;
khámoshí mat kar, aur
chain na le, ai Khudá.
2 Kyúnki, dekh, tere dushman
dhúm macháte hain; aur unhon
ne, jo terá kína rakhte hain, sir
uṭháyá hai.
3 We naṭkhaṭí se tere log par
mansúba bándhte hain, aur tere
chhipáe húon kí fikr karte hain.
4 We kahte hain, ki Áo, un ko
ukháṛ dálen, ki qaum na rahen,
aur Isráel ká nám phir yád men
na áwe.
5 Kyúnki unhon ne eká karke
mashwarat kí hai, aur tujh par
'ahd bándhá hai.
6 Adúm ke sáre khaime, aur
Ismá'elí, aur Moábí, aur sáre
Hájirí,
7 Aur Jabal, aur 'Ammún, aur
'Amálíq, aur Filist, Súr ke bá-
shindon samet, muttafiq hain.
8 Asúrí bhí un ke sáthí hain;
we Baní Lút ke madadgár hain.
Siláh.
9 Tú un se aisá kar, ki jaisá tú
ne Midyáníon, aur Sísará, aur
Yábín se, wádí i Qaisún men,
kiyá:
10 Jo 'Ain-Dor men halák húe,
aur zamín kí khád hogaye.
11 Un ke amíron ko Ġuráb aur
Zíab kí mánind kar; hán, un ke
sáre daulatmandon ko Zibah aur
Zillman'a kí mánind kar;
12 Jo kahte hain, Áo, Khudá
ke gharon ke ham málik banen.
13 Ai mere Khudá, unhen chák

all of you *are* children of the
most High.
7 But ye shall die like men, and
fall like one of the princes.
8 Arise, O God, judge the earth:
for thou shalt inherit all nations.

PSALM LXXXIII.

A Song *or* Psalm of Asaph.

1 KEEP not thou silence, O
God: hold not thy peace,
and be not still, O God.
2 For, lo, thine enemies make a
tumult: and they that hate thee
have lifted up the head.
3 They have taken crafty coun-
sel against thy people, and con-
sulted against thy hidden ones.
4 They have said, Come, and
let us cut them off from *being* a
nation; that the name of Israel
may be no more in remembrance.
5 For they have consulted toge-
ther with one consent: they are
confederate against thee:
6 The tabernacles of Edom, and
the Ishmaelites; of Moab, and
the Hagarenes;
7 Gebal, and Ammon, and
Amalek; the Philistines with the
inhabitants of Tyre;
8 Assur also is joined with them:
they have holpen the children of
Lot. Selah.
9 Do unto them as *unto* the
Midianites; as *to* Sisera, as *to*
Jabin, at the brook of Kison:
10 *Which* perished at Endor:
they became *as* dung for the
earth.
11 Make their nobles like Oreb,
and like Zeeb: yea, all their
princes as Zebah, and as Zal-
munna:
12 Who said, Let us take to
ourselves the houses of God in
possession.
13 O my God, make them like

ke mánind kar, aur bhús kí má-
nind rú ba rú hawá ke.
14 Jis tarah ág jangal ko jalátí
ḥai, aur jis tarah shu'ala pahároṉ
ko jhulas detá hai;
15 Us tarah tú apní ándhí se un
ká ta'áqub kar, aur apne haulnák
túfán se unheṉ pareshán kar.
16 Ai Ḵhudáwand, un ke munh
ko ruswáí se bhar de, táki we
tere nám ke tálib howeṉ.
17 We abad tak sarásíma aur
pareshán hoṉ; háṉ, we ruswá
hoṉ, aur faná hojáweṉ.
18 Aur we jáneṉ, ki tú hí akelá
jis ká nám YAHOWÁH hai,
sárí zamín par buland o bálá hai.

LXXXIV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní
Qurah ká Zabúr, jo Jittiyat ke
sáth gáyá jáwe.

1 Ai Ḵhudáwand ul afwáj,
tere maskan kyá hí dil-
kash haiṉ!
2 Merí rúh Ḵhudáwand kí
bárgáhoṉ kí mushtáq aur árzú-
mand hai; merá man aur merá
tan zinda Ḵhudá ke liye lalkártá
hai.
3 Gaurá bhí apná ghoṉslá aur
ababíl apná áshiyána to pátá,
jaháṉ we apne bachche rakheṉ:
terí qurbángáhoṉ ke nazdík, ai
afwáj ke Ḵhudáwand, mere Bád-
sháh, aur mere Ḵhudá.
4 Nekbaḵht we haiṉ, jo tere
ghar meṉ baste haiṉ; we sadá
terí sitáish karte haiṉ. Siláh.
5 Mubárak wuh insán, jis meṉ
qúwat tujh se hai, jis ke dil meṉ
terí ráheṉ haiṉ.
6 We Baká kí wádí meṉ guzar
karte húe use ek kúá banáte;
táláb bhí menh ke pánioṉ se bhar
játe haiṉ.
7 We qúwat se qúwat tak ta-
raqqí karke chale játe haiṉ; ya-
háṉ tak, ki Ḵhudá ke áge Saihún
meṉ házir hote haiṉ.
8 Ai Ḵhudáwand, Rabb ul

a wheel; as the stubble before
the wind.
14 As the fire burneth a wood,
and as the flame setteth the
mountains on fire;
15 So persecute them with thy
tempest, and make them afraid
with thy storm.
16 Fill their faces with shame;
that they may seek thy name, O
Lord.
17 Let them be confounded and
troubled for ever; yea, let them
be put to shame, and perish:
18 That *men* may know that
thou, whose name alone is JE-
HOVAH, *art* the most high over
all the earth.

PSALM LXXXIV.

To the chief Musician upon Git-
tith. A Psalm for the sons of
Korah.

1 How amiable *are* thy taber-
nacles, O Lord of hosts!
2 My soul longeth, yea, even
fainteth for the courts of the
Lord: my heart and my flesh
crieth out for the living God.
3 Yea, the sparrow hath found
an house, and the swallow a nest
for herself, where she may lay
her young, *even* thine altars, O
Lord of hosts, my King, and my
God.
4 Blessed *are* they that dwell in
thy house: they will be still
praising thee. Selah.
5 Blessed *is* the man whose
strength *is* in thee; in whose
heart *are* the ways *of them*.
6 *Who* passing through the val-
ley of Baca make it a well; the
rain also filleth the pools.
7 They go from strength to
strength, *every one of them* in
Zion appeareth before God.
8 O Lord God of hosts, hear

afwáj, merí du'á qabúl kar; ai
Ya'qúb ke Khudá, kán dhar. Si-
láh.
9 Ai Khudá, ai hamárí sipar,
nazar kar, aur apne masíh ke
munh par nigáh rakh.
10 Ki ek din, jo tere huzúr men
kate, ek hazár se bihtar hai. Mere
liye Khudá ke ghar kí darbání
sharárat ke khaimon men rahne
se bihtar hai.
11 KHUDÁWAND Khudá ek áftáb
hai, aur sipar hai; KHUDÁWAND
fazl aur jalál bakhshnewálá hai;
un logon se, jo sídhí chál chalte
hain, nekí dareg na karegá.
12 Ai afwáj ke KHUDÁWAND,
nekbakht wuh insán hai, jise terá
bharosá hai.

my prayer: give ear, O God of
Jacob. Selah.
9 Behold, O God our shield,
and look upon the face of thine
anointed.
10 For a day in thy courts *is*
better than a thousand. I had
rather be a doorkeeper in the
house of my God, than to dwell
in the tents of wickedness.
11 For the LORD God *is* a sun
and shield: the LORD will give
grace and glory: no good *thing*
will he withhold from them that
walk uprightly.
12 O LORD of hosts, blessed *is*
the man that trusteth in thee.

LXXXV ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní
Qurah ká Zabúr.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, tú ne apní
zamín par mihrbání záhir
kí; tú Ya'qúb ke qaidíon ko pher
láyá.
2 Tú ne apne logon ke gunáh
bakhsh diye; tú ne un kí sab
khatá chhipá dálí. Siláh.
3 Tú ne apne sab qahr ko roká;
tú ne apne gazab kí shiddat ko
pherá.
4 Ai hamáre naját-denewále
Khudá, ham ko phirá, aur apne
qahr ko ham par se daf'a kar.
5 Kyá tú ham se sadá bezár
rahegá? kyá tú sárí pushton par
apne qahr ko khínchegá?
6 Kyá tú ham ko phir sarsabz
na karegá, táki tere log tujh se
khushí karen?
7 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ham ko apní
rahmat dikhá, aur apní naját ham
ko bakhsh.
8 Main sunúngá, ki KHUDÁ-
WAND Khudá kyá farmátá hai;
wuh to apne bandon kí, aur apne
pák logon kí salámatí kí bát ka-
hegá; par lázim hai, ki we phir
jahálat ke kám na karen.
9 Yaqínan us kí naját un se, jo

PSALM LXXXV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm
for the sons of Korah.

1 LORD, thou hast been fa-
vourable unto thy land:
thou hast brought back the cap-
tivity of Jacob.
2 Thou hast forgiven the ini-
quity of thy people, thou hast
covered all their sin. Selah.
3 Thou hast taken away all thy
wrath: thou hast turned *thyself*
from the fierceness of thine anger.
4 Turn us, O God of our salva-
tion, and cause thine anger to-
ward us to cease.
5 Wilt thou be angry with us
for ever? wilt thou draw out
thine anger to all generations?
6 Wilt thou not revive us again:
that thy people may rejoice in
thee?
7 Shew us thy mercy, O LORD,
and grant us thy salvation.
8 I will hear what God the
LORD will speak: for he will
speak peace unto his people, and
to his saints: but let them not
turn again to folly.
9 Surely his salvation *is* nigh

us se ḍarte haiṉ, nazdík hai, táki
jalál hamárí sarzamín meṉ base.
10 Rahmat aur amánat milne-
wálíáṉ haiṉ, sadáqat aur salámat
bos o kanár kartíáṉ haiṉ.
11 Amánat zamín se ugegí, aur
sadáqat ásmán par se níche nazar
karegí.
12 Háṉ, KHUDÁWAND bhí use
jo ḳhúb hai so degá; aur hamárí
sarzamín apní afzáish paidá ka-
regí.
13 Sadáqat us ke áge áge chaltí,
aur apne naqsh i qadam ko ek
ráh banátí.

them that fear him; that glory
may dwell in our land.
10 Mercy and truth are met to-
gether; righteousness and peace
have kissed *each other*.
11 Truth shall spring out of
the earth; and righteousness shall
look down from heaven.
12 Yea, the LORD shall give
that which is good; and our land
shall yield her increase.
13 Righteousness shall go before
him; and shall set *us* in the way
of his steps.

LXXXVI ZABÚR.

Dáúd kí Namáz.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, apná kán
jhuká, aur merí sun, ki
maiṉ garíb aur miskín húṉ.
2 Merí ján bachá, ki maiṉ díndár
húṉ; ai mere Ḳhudá, apne bande
ko, jis ká tawakkul tujh par hai,
naját de.
3 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujh par
rahm kar, ki maiṉ tamám din
tere áge nála kartá húṉ.
4 Apne bande ke jí ko ḳhush
kar; ai Ḳhudáwand, maiṉ ne
apne dil ko terí taraf uṭháyá hai.
5 Kyúṉki tú, ai Ḳhudáwand,
bhalá hai, aur ámurz-gár, aur terí
rahmat un sab par, jo terá nám
lete haiṉ, wáfir hai.
6 Ai KHUDÁWAND, merí du'á
kán dharke sun, aur merí mu-
náját kí áwáz kí samá'at kar.
7 Maiṉ apní bipat ke din tujhe
pukárúṉgá, ki tú merí sunegá.
8 Ma'búdoṉ ke darmiyán, ai
Ḳhudáwand, tujh sá koí nahíṉ,
aur terí sí san'ateṉ kaháṉ haiṉ?
9 Ai Ḳhudáwand, sárí ummateṉ,
jinheṉ, tú ne ḳhalq kiyá, áweṉgí,
aur tere áge máthá ghiseṉgí, aur
tere nám kí buzurgí kareṉgí.
10 Ki tú buzurg hai, aur tere
kám ta'ajjub ke haiṉ, aur tú hí
akelá Ḳhudá hai.

PSALM LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David.

1 BOW down thine ear, O
LORD, hear me: for I *am*
poor and needy.
2 Preserve my soul; for I *am*
holy: O thou my God, save thy
servant that trusteth in thee.
3 Be merciful unto me, O Lord:
for I cry unto thee daily.
4 Rejoice the soul of thy servant:
for unto thee, O Lord, do I lift
up my soul.
5 For thou, Lord, *art* good,
and ready to forgive; and plen-
teous in mercy unto all them that
call upon thee.
6 Give ear, O LORD, unto my
prayer; and attend to the voice
of my supplications.
7 In the day of my trouble I
will call upon thee: for thou wilt
answer me.
8 Among the gods *there is* none
like unto thee, O Lord; neither
are there any works like unto thy
works.
9 All nations whom thou hast
made shall come and worship be-
fore thee, O Lord; and shall
glorify thy name.
10 For thou *art* great, and doest
wondrous things: thou *art* God
alone.

11 Ai Khudáwand, mujh ko apní ráh batá; main terí sacháí men chalúngá; merí dil-jama'í kar, tá ki main tere nám se darún.
12 Ai Khudáwand meré Khudá, main apne sáre dil se terí sitáish karúngá; main abad tak tere nám kí buzurgí karúngá.
13 Ki terí rahmat mujh par bahut hai, aur tú ne merí rúh ko asfal pátál se naját dí hai.
14 Ai Khudá, magrúron ne mujh par charháí kí hai, aur katar logon kí jamá'at merí ján ke píchhe parí hai; aur unhon ne tujhe házir názir nahín jáná.
15 Lekin tú, ai Khudáwand, Khudá e rahím aur mihrbán aur bardásht karnewálá hai, aur fazl aur wafá men bará hai.
16 Merí taraf mutawajjih ho, aur mujh par rahm kar; apne fazl se apne bande ko tawánáí bakhsh, aur apní laundí ke bete ko naját de.
17 Mujhe nekí ká koí nishán dikhlá, táki we, jo merá kína rakhte hain, dekhen, aur sharminda howen; ki tú ne, ai Khudáwand, merí madad kí, aur mujhe tasallí dí.

LXXXVII ZABÚR.

Baní Qurah ká Zabúr, yá Gít.

1 Us kí biná muqaddas paháron men hai.
2 Khudáwand Saihún ke ástánon ko Ya'qúb ke sáre maskanon se ziyáda dost rakhtá hai.
3 Ai Khudá ke shahr, terí bábat kyá khúb báten kahí játí hain! Siláh.
4 Main un ke áge, jo mujhe pahchánte hain, Rahab aur Bábul ko mazkúr karúngá; dekh, Filist, aur Súr, Kúsh samet, ye wahán paidá húe.
5 Aur Saihún kí bábat kahá jáegá, ki Fulána, fulána, us men paidá húá; aur Haqq Ta'álá áp us ko qiyám bakhshegá.

11 Teach me thy way, O Lord; I will walk in thy truth: unite my heart to fear thy name.
12 I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with all my heart: and I will glorify thy name for evermore.
13 For great *is* thy mercy toward me: and thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest hell.
14 O God, the proud are risen against me, and the assemblies of violent *men* have sought after my soul; and have not set thee before them.
15 But thou, O Lord, *art* a God full of compassion, and gracious, longsuffering, and plenteous in mercy and truth.
16 O turn unto me, and have mercy upon me; give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thine handmaid.
17 Shew me a token for good; that they which hate me may see *it*, and be ashamed: because thou, Lord, hast holpen me, and comforted me.

PSALM LXXXVII.

A Psalm *or* Song for the sons of Korah.

1 His foundation *is* in the holy mountains.
2 The Lord loveth the gates of Zion more than all the dwellings of Jacob.
3 Glorious things are spoken of thee, O city of God. Selah.
4 I will make mention of Rahab and Babylon to them that know me: behold Philistia, and Tyre, with Ethiopia; this *man* was born there.
5 And of Zion it shall be said, This and that man was born in her: and the highest himself shall establish her.

6 Khudáwand, jis waqt logon ke nám likhegá, to ginke kahegá, ki Yih shakhs wahán paidá húá thá. Siláh.
7 Aur gánewále aur náchnewále bhí honge; mere sáre chashme tujh men maujúd hain.

6 The Lord shall count, when he writeth up the people, *that* this *man* was born there. Selah.
7 As well the singers as the players on instruments *shall be there*: all my springs *are* in thee.

LXXXVIII ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, baní Qurah ká Zabúr, yá Gít, jo Mahalat ke sáth gáyá jáwe. Haimán Isrákhí ká Mashkíl.

1 Ai mere naját-denewále Khudá, main ne din rát tere áge faryád kí.
2 Merí du'á tere huzúr pahunche; apná kán merí faryád par dhar.
3 Ki main ján-káhíon se ma'múr hún, aur merí ján pátál ke nazdík á rahí hai.
4 Main un men giná gayá hún, jo garhe men gire játe hain; main us insán kí mánind hún, jis kí qúwat kuchh na ho:
5 Murdon ke darmiyán ázád hún; un maqtúlon kí mánind, jo gor men lete hain, jinhen tú kabhí yád na farmáwe, aur jinhen tú ne apne háth se kát dálá ho.
6 Tú ne mujh ko garhe ke asfal men dálá, andhere men aur gahráon men.
7 Terá qahr mujh par pará rahtá: tú ne apní sárí maujon se mujh ko dabáyá. Siláh.
8 Tú ne mere ján-pahchánon ko mujh se dúr kiyá; tú ne aisá kiyá, ki unhen mujh se nafrat átí hai; main qaid men par gayá, aur nikal nahín saktá.
9 Merí ánkhen mashaqqat ke sabab mátam-zada hain: ai Khudáwand, main har roz terá nám letá hún; main ne apne háth terí taraf phailáe hain.
10 Kyá tú apne hairat-afzá kám murdon ko dikhláwegá? kyá murde uthenge, aur terí sitáish karenge? Siláh.

PSALM LXXXVIII.

A Song *or* Psalm for the sons of Korah, to the chief Musician upon Mahalath Leannoth, Maschil of Heman the Ezrahite.

1 O LORD God of my salvation, I have cried day *and* night before thee:
2 Let my prayer come before thee: incline thine ear unto my cry;
3 For my soul is full of troubles: and my life draweth nigh unto the grave.
4 I am counted with them that go down into the pit: I am as a man *that hath* no strength:
5 Free among the dead, like the slain that lie in the grave, whom thou rememberest no more: and they are cut off from thy hand.
6 Thou hast laid me in the lowest pit, in darkness, in the deeps.
7 Thy wrath lieth hard upon me, and thou hast afflicted *me* with all thy waves. Selah.
8 Thou hast put away mine acquaintance far from me; thou hast made me an abomination unto them: *I am* shut up, and I cannot come forth.
9 Mine eye mourneth by reason of affliction: Lord, I have called daily upon thee, I have stretched out my hands unto thee.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead? shall the dead arise *and* praise thee? Selah.

11 Kyá gor men terí rahmat, aur kyá halákat hí men terí sachái ká mazkúr hogá?
12 Kyá tere 'ajáib andhere men ma'lúm honge? aur terí sadáqat farámoshí kí zamín men?
13 Ai Khudáwand, main jo húṇ, tere áge faryád kartá húṇ; merí du'á subh ke waqt tere nazdík pahunchegí.
14 Ai Khudáwand, tú kyúṇ merí ján ko mardúd kartá hai, aur mujh se apná munh chhipátá hai?
15 Main áfat-zada húṇ, aur bachpan se marne par musta'idd húṇ: main to terí haibat se mará játá húṇ.
16 Terá qahr mere sir se guzar gayá: terí dahshaton ne mujhe faná kiyá.
17 We din bhar pání kí mánind merí cháron taraf maujzan hain; unhon ne mujhe gher liyá hai.
18 Dostdár aur gam-gusár tú ne mujh se dúr kar diye, aur mere áshná táríkí men.

11 Shall thy lovingkindness be declared in the grave? *or* thy faithfulness in destruction?
12 Shall thy wonders be known in the dark? and thy righteousness in the land of forgetfulness?
13 But unto thee have I cried, O Lord; and in the morning shall my prayer prevent thee.
14 Lord, why castest thou off my soul? *why* hidest thou thy face from me?
15 I *am* afflicted and ready to die from *my* youth up: *while* I suffer thy terrors I am distracted.
16 Thy fierce wrath goeth over me; thy terrors have cut me off.
17 They came round about me daily like water; they compassed me about together.
18 Lover and friend hast thou put far from me, *and* mine acquaintance into darkness.

LXXXIX ZABÚR.

Aitán Isráḳhí ká Mashkíl.

1 Main abad tak Khudáwand kí rahmaton ke gít gáúngá; main sárí pushton ko apne munh se terí sachái kí ḳhabar dúngá.
2 Kyúnki main ne kahá, ki Rahmat abad tak barqarár rahegí; tú apní sachái ko ásmánon par qáim karegá.
3 Main ne apne barguzíde se ek 'ahd kiyá hai; main ne apne bande Dáúd se qasam kí hai:
4 Main terí nasl ko abad tak qáim rakhúngá, aur tere takht ko pusht dar pusht qarár bakhshúngá. Siláh.
5 Ai Khudáwand, ásmán tere 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen; muqaddas logon kí jamá'at terí wafádárí kí bhí.
6 Ki ásmán par Khudáwand ká nazír kaun? baní Ulláh men

PSALM LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

1 I WILL sing of the mercies of the Lord for ever: with my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.
2 For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever: thy faithfulness shalt thou establish in the very heavens.
3 I have made a covenant with my chosen, I have sworn unto David my servant.
4 Thy seed will I establish for ever, and build up thy throne to all generations. Selah.
5 And the heavens shall praise thy wonders, O Lord: thy faithfulness also in the congregation of the saints.
6 For who in the heaven can be compared unto the Lord? *who*

KHUDÁWAND kí mánind kaun
hai?
7 Ḳhudá muqaddas logoṉ ke
baṛe majma' meṉ niháyat muhíb
hai; aur un sab ká, jo us ke gird
haiṉ, ihtirám ke láiq hai.
8 Ai KHUDÁWAND, Rabb ul
afwáj, tujh sá tawáná KHUDÁ-
WAND kaun hai? aur tere áspás
terí sachái hai.
9 Tú daryá ke josh o ḳharosh
par farmánrawá hai; tú us kí
maujoṉ ko, jis waqt ki we uṭhtí
haiṉ, sukúnat baḳhshtá hai.
10 Tú ne Rahab ko toṛke yúṉ
pára pára kiyá, jaise kisí ke
káṭke ṭukṛe ṭukṛe kiye jáweṉ; tú
ne apne zor i bázú se apne dush-
manoṉ ko tittar bittar kiyá.
11 Ásmán tere, aur zamín bhí
terí, jahán aur us kí ábádí tú
ne banái.
12 Uttar aur dakhin ká íjád
karnewálá tú hai; Tabúr aur
Harmún tere nam se ḳhushwaqt
haiṉ.
13 Terá bázú zor ká hai, terá
háth qawí, terá dahná háth bu-
land hai.
14 Tere taḳht kí bunyád 'adálat
aur sadáqat hai; fazl aur wafá
tere áge áge chaltí.
15 Nekbaḳht wuh guroh, jo tere
shukr kí ḳhush-áwází kí shinásá
hai; ai KHUDÁWAND, we tere
chihre ke jalwe meṉ ḳhirámán
hoṉge.
16 Terá nám lene se we sáre din
ḳhushwaqt raheṉge; terí sadáqat
se we bulandí páweṉge.
17 Kyúṉki un kí tawánái kí
shaukat tú hai; terí mihrbání se
hamáre síng únche hoṉge.
18 Ki hamárí sipar KHUDÁWAND
hai, aur Isráel ká Wáhid Quddús
hamárá bádsháh hai.
19 Tú ne royá meṉ apne mu-
qaddas ko farmáyá aur kahá,
Maiṉ ne ek zabardast kí kumak
kí; maiṉ ne guroh meṉ se ek
barguzída ko buland kiyá.

among the sons of the mighty can
be likened unto the LORD?
7 God is greatly to be feared in
the assembly of the saints, and to
be had in reverence of all *them
that are* about him.
8 O LORD God of hosts, who *is*
a strong LORD like unto thee?
or to thy faithfulness round about
thee?
9 Thou rulest the raging of the
sea: when the waves thereof
arise, thou stillest them.
10 Thou hast broken Rahab in
pieces, as one that is slain; thou
hast scattered thine enemies with
thy strong arm.
11 The heavens *are* thine, the
earth also *is* thine: *as for* the
world and the fulness thereof,
thou hast founded them.
12 The north and the south
thou hast created them: Tabor
and Hermon shall rejoice in thy
name.
13 Thou hast a mighty arm:
strong is thy hand, *and* high is
thy right hand.
14 Justice and judgment *are* the
habitation of thy throne: mercy
and truth shall go before thy face.
15 Blessed *is* the people that
know the joyful sound: they
shall walk, O LORD, in the light
of thy countenance.
16 In thy name shall they re-
joice all the day: and in thy
righteousness shall they be ex-
alted.
17 For thou *art* the glory of
their strength: and in thy favour
our horn shall be exalted.
18 For the LORD *is* our defence;
and the Holy One of Israel *is* our
king.
19 Then thou spakest in vision
to thy holy one, and saidst, I have
laid help upon *one that is* mighty;
I have exalted *one* chosen out of
the people.

20 Main ne apne bande Dáúd ko páyá; main ne use apne muqaddas tel se mamsúh kiyá.
21 Mere háth se us ko qarár hogá: merá bázú use zor bakhshegá.
22 Dushman use zarar na pahunchá sakegá; sharárat ká farzand use dukh na de sakegá.
23 Main us ke bairíon ko us ke rú ba rú kuchlúngá; aur un ko, jo us ká kína rakhte hain, wahá se márúngá.
24 Merí sacháí aur merí rahmat us ke sáth hai; us ká síng mere nám se únchá hogá.
25 Main us ká háth daryá par rakhúngá, aur us ká dahná háth nahron par.
26 Wuh mujh se kahegá, ki Tú merá báp, merá Khudá, aur merí naját-denewálí chatán hai.
27 Main bhí use apná bará betá karúngá, aur zamín ká sháhansháh banáúngá.
28 Abad tak apní rahmat us par qáim rakhúngá; merá 'ahd us se ustuwár hogá.
29 Us kí nasl ko abad tak páedárí bakhshúngá, aur us ke takht ko, jab tak daur i falak hai.
30 Agar us ke farzand merí sharí'at ko chhor denge, aur mere hukmon par na chalenge;
31 Aur agar we mere haqqon ko nápák karenge, aur mere hukmon ko yád na rakhenge:
32 To main un ke gunáhon ke sabab unhen chharíon se márúngá, aur un kí khatá ke sabab koron se.
33 Báwujúd is ke apná lutf i kámil un se bilkull dareg na karúngá, aur apní sacháí ko ghatne na dúngá.
34 Main 'ahd-shikaní na karúngá; aur us sukhan ko, jo mere munh se nikal gayá, na badlúngá.
35 Main ne ek bár apní quddúsí kí qasam kháí: main Dáúd se jhúth na bolúngá.

20 I have found David my servant; with my holy oil have I anointed him:
21 With whom my hand shall be established: mine arm also shall strengthen him.
22 The enemy shall not exact upon him; nor the son of wickedness afflict him.
23 And I will beat down his foes before his face, and plague them that hate him.
24 But my faithfulness and my mercy *shall be* with him: and in my name shall his horn be exalted.
25 I will set his hand also in the sea, and his right hand in the rivers.
26 He shall cry unto me, Thou *art* my father, my God, and the rock of my salvation.
27 Also I will make him *my* firstborn, higher than the kings of the earth.
28 My mercy will I keep for him for evermore, and my covenant shall stand fast with him.
29 His seed also will I make *to endure* for ever, and his throne as the days of heaven.
30 If his children forsake my law, and walk not in my judgments;
31 If they break my statutes, and keep not my commandments;
32 Then will I visit their transgression with the rod, and their iniquity with stripes.
33 Nevertheless my lovingkindness will I not utterly take from him, nor suffer my faithfulness to fail.
34 My covenant will I not break, nor alter the thing that is gone out of my lips.
35 Once have I sworn by my holiness that I will not lie unto David.

36 Us kí nasl abad tak qáim rahegí; us ká takht mere áge súraj kí mánind hai.

37 Wuh chánd kí tarah, aur ásmání sachche gawáh kí mánind, abad tak qáim rahegá. Siláh.

38 Par tú ne to radd kar diyá, aur nafrat kí; tú to apne mamsúh se bezár húá.

39 Tú ne us 'ahd ko, jo apne bande se kiyá thá, bátil kiyá; tú ne us ke táj ko zamín par phenkke nápák banáyá.

40 Tú ne us kí sárí iháton ko toṛ dálá; tú ne us kí mazbút gaṛhíon ko gárat kiyá.

41 Sáre ráhguzar use lúṭte hain; wuh apne hamsáyon ká nang húá.

42 Tú ne us ke dushmanon ke dahne háth ko buland kiyá; tú ne us ke sáre bairíon ko khush kiyá.

43 Tú ne us kí talwár kí dhár ko bhí moṛ diyá, aur jang men use khaṛá rahne na diyá.

44 Tú ne us kí shaukat ko kho diyá, aur us ke takht ko khák par de márá.

45 Tú ne us kí jawání ke dinon ko kotáh kiyá; tú ne use khijálat ke libás se ḍhámpá. Siláh.

46 Ai Khudáwand, kab tak? kyá tú abad tak apne taín chhipáe rahegá? kyá terá gussa ág kí tarah bhaṛaktá rahegá?

47 Yád kar, ki merá waqt kitná kotáh hai; tú ne kyún insán kí khilqat 'abas paidá kí?

48 Kaun sá insán jítá hai, jo maut ko na dekhegá? kyá wuh pátál ke qabze se apní ján bachá saktá hai? Siláh.

49 Ai Khudáwand, terí aglí we kháss mihrbáníán kyá húín, jinhon kí bábat tú ne Dáúd se apní sadáqat kí qasam kháí.

50 Ai Khudáwand, apne bandon kí ruswáí ko yád kar; ki main sab qaumon kí ruswáí ko apní god men liye húe hún;

51 Ki, ai Khudáwand, tere dushman malámat karte hain;

36 His seed shall endure for ever, and his throne as the sun before me.

37 It shall be established for ever as the moon, and *as* a faithful witness in heaven. Selah.

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorred, thou hast been wroth with thine anointed.

39 Thou hast made void the covenant of thy servant: thou hast profaned his crown *by casting it* to the ground.

40 Thou hast broken down all his hedges; thou hast brought his strongholds to ruin.

41 All that pass by the way spoil him: he is a reproach to his neighbours.

42 Thou hast set up the right hand of his adversaries; thou hast made all his enemies to rejoice.

43 Thou hast also turned the edge of his sword, and hast not made him to stand in the battle.

44 Thou hast made his glory to cease, and cast his throne down to the ground.

45 The days of his youth hast thou shortened: thou hast covered him with shame. Selah.

46 How long, Lord? wilt thou hide thyself for ever? shall thy wrath burn like fire?

47 Remember how short my time is: wherefore hast thou made all men in vain?

48 What man *is he that* liveth, and shall not see death? shall he deliver his soul from the hand of the grave? Selah.

49 Lord, where *are* thy former lovingkindnesses, which thou swarest unto David in thy truth?

50 Remember, Lord, the reproach of thy servants; *how* I do bear in my bosom *the reproach of* all the mighty people;

51 Wherewith thine enemies have reproached, O Lord; where-

we tere mamsúh ke naqsh i qadam ko malámat karte hain.
52 KHUDÁWAND abad ul ábád mubárak hai. Ámín, aur Ámín.

with they have reproached the footsteps of thine anointed.
52 Blessed *be* the LORD for evermore. Amen, and Amen.

XC ZABÚR.

Mard i Khudá Músá kí Namáz.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, pusht dar pusht hamárí árámgáh tú hí rahá;
2 Peshtar us se ki pahár paidá húe, aur zamín aur dunyá baní, azal se abad tak, tú hí Khudá hai.
3 Tú insán ko khák men pher detá hai, aur farmátá hai, ki Ai baní Ádam, phiro.
4 Ki hazár baras tere áge aise hain, jaise kal ká din jo guzar gayá, aur jaise ek pahar rát.
5 Tú unhen yún le játá hai, jaise sailáb se; we goyá nínd hain: we fajr ko us ghás kí mánind hain, jo ugí ho;
6 Wuh subh ko lahlahátí hai, aur tar o táza hotí hai; shám ko kátí játí hai, aur súkh játí hai.
7 Ki ham tere qahr se faná ho gae, aur tere gazab se pareshán húe.
8 Tú ne hamárí badkáríán apne áge rakhín, aur hamáre pinhání gunáh apne chihra kí roshní men.
9 Ki hamárí sárí 'umr tere qahr men guzrí; aur hamáre baras yún basar ho gae, jaise ek qissa, jo kahá gayá.
10 Hamárí zindagí ke din sattar baras hain; aur agar qúwat ho, to assí baras: lekin yih tawánáí mihnat aur mashaqqat hai; kyúnki ham jald játe rahte hain, aur ur játe hain.
11 Tere qahr kí shiddat ká jánnewálá kaun hai? aur tere gazab ke muwáfiq kaun khudátars hai?
12 Hamen hamárí 'umr ke din ginná sikhá, aisá ki ham dáná dil hásil karen.

PSALM XC.

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

1 LORD, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.
2 Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou *art* God.
3 Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.
4 For a thousand years in thy sight *are but* as yesterday when it is past, and *as* a watch in the night.
5 Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are *as* a sleep: in the morning *they are* like grass *which* groweth up.
6 In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up; in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.
7 For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.
8 Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret *sins* in the light of thy countenance.
9 For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale *that is told.*
10 The days of our years *are* threescore years and ten; and if by reason of strength *they be* fourscore years, yet *is* their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.
11 Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, *so is* thy wrath.
12 So teach *us* to number our days, that we may apply *our* hearts unto wisdom.

13 Ai Khudáwand, phir; kab tak? aur apne bandon kí taraf phir mutawajjih ho.
14 Ham ko sawere apní rahmat se ser kar, táki ham apní 'umr bhar khushnúd aur khushwaqt rahen.
15 Jitne dinon tak tú ne ham ko dukhí rakhá, aur jitne baras tak ham ne zabúní dekhí, itne baras tak ham ko khursandí de.
16 Apní qudrat apne bandon ko, aur apní shaukat un ke farzandon ko dikhlá.
17 Khudáwand hamáre Khudá kí sabáhat ham men namúdár ho, aur hamáre háthon ká kám ham par qáim ho; hán, tú hamáre háthon ke kám ko qáim kar.

13 Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.
14 O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.
15 Make us glad according to the days *wherein* thou hast afflicted us, *and* the years *wherein* we have seen evil.
16 Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.
17 And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

XCI ZABÚR.

1 WUH, jo Haqq Ta'álá ke parda tale sukúnat kartá hai, so Qádir i Mutlaq ke sáya tale rahegá.
2 Main Khudáwand kí bábat kahtá hún, ki wuh merí panáh, aur merá garh hai; merá Khudá, jis par merá tawakkul hai.
3 Yaqínan wuh tujh ko saiyád ke phande se, aur muhlik wabá se naját degá.
4 Wuh mujhe apne bál o par tale chhipáwegá, aur us ke par ke níche hoke tú bekhatar rahegá; us kí amánat terí sipar aur pharí hogí.
5 Tú rát kí haibat se na daregá, aur na us tír se, jo din ko urtá hai;
6 Aur na us marí se, jo andhere men átí hai, aur na us halákat se, jo do pahar ko wírán kartí hai.
7 Tere muttasil ek hazár gir jáwenge, aur das hazár tere dahne háth par; lekin yih musíbat tujh se nazdík na hogí.
8 Faqat tú apní ánkhon se nigáh karegá, aur sharíron kí sazá dekhegá.
9 Kyúnki tú, ai Khudáwand

PSALM XCI.

1 HE that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.
2 I will say of the Lord, *He is* my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.
3 Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, *and* from the noisome pestilence.
4 He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth *shall be thy* shield and buckler.
5 Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; *nor* for the arrow *that* flieth by day;
6 *Nor* for the pestilence *that* walketh in darkness; *nor* for the destruction *that* wasteth at noonday.
7 A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; *but* it shall not come nigh thee.
8 Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.
9 Because thou hast made the

merí panáhgáh hai. Tú ne Haqq
Ta'álá ko apná maljá kiyá;
10 Is liye tujh par koí áfat na
áwegí; aur koí wabá tere maskan
ke pás na pahunchegí.
11 Kyún̲ki wuh tere liye apne
firishton̲ ko hukm karegá, ki we
terí sab ráhon̲ men̲ terí nigah-
bání karen̲;
12 Ki we tujhe apne háthon̲ par
uṭhá lenge, tá na ho, ki tere
pán̲w ko kisí patthar se ṭhes lage.
13 Tú sher aur sámp ko latá-
ṛegá; tú sher-bachcha aur tinnín
ko pán̲w tale ḳuchlegá.

14 Aur is liye ki us ne mujh se
dil lagáyá, main̲ use naját dún̲gá:
aur main̲ use únche par biṭháún̲gá,
ki us ne merá nám pahcháná.
15 Wuh mujh se du'á mángegá,
aur main̲ qabúl karún̲gá; us ke
dukh uṭháne ke waqt main̲ us ke
sáth hún̲gá; main̲ use chhuṛáún̲gá,
aur use 'izzat dún̲gá.
16 Main̲ use 'umr kí darází se
ser karún̲gá, aur apní naját us ke
áge záhir karún̲gá.

XCII ZABÚR.

Ek Zabúr, yá Gít, sabt ke din ke
liye.

1 KHUDÁWAND ká shukr
karná, aur tere nám kí
sitáish ke gít gáná, ai Haqq Ta'álá,
bhalá hai;
2 Hán̲, subh ko tere lutf i ká-
mil ká, aur rát ko terí amánatdárí
ká tazkira karná;
3 Das tár ká sáz, aur bín, aur
barbat ḳhush-áwází se bajá ba-
jáke.

4 Ki tú ne, ai KHUDÁWAND,
apne kám se mujhe ḳhushwaqt
kiyá; main̲ tere háthon̲ kí sa-
n'aton̲ se shádiyána bajáún̲gá.
5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tere kám
kyá hí buzurg hain̲, aur tere
muhásabe kyá hí 'amíq hain̲!
6 Nádán ádmí kyá jáne, aur
jáhil use kyá samjhe?

LORD, *which is* my refuge, *even*
the most High, thy habitation;
10 There shall no evil befall
thee, neither shall any plague
come nigh thy dwelling.
11 For he shall give his angels
charge over thee, to keep thee in
all thy ways.

12 They shall bear thee up in
their hands, lest thou dash thy foot
against a stone.
13 Thou shalt tread upon the
lion and adder: the young lion
and the dragon shalt thou tram-
ple under feet.
14 Because he hath set his love
upon me, therefore will I deliver
him: I will set him on high, be-
cause he hath known my name.
15 He shall call upon me, and I
will answer him: I *will be* with
him in trouble; I will deliver
him, and honour him.

16 With long life will I satisfy
him, and shew him my salvation.

PSALM XCII.

A Psalm *or* Song for the sabbath
day.

1 IT *is a* good *thing* to give
thanks unto the LORD, and
to sing praises unto thy name, O
most High:
2 To shew forth thy loving-
kindness in the morning, and thy
faithfulness every night,
3 Upon an instrument of ten
strings, and upon the psaltery;
upon the harp with a solemn
sound.
4 For thou, LORD, hast made
me glad through thy work: I will
triumph in the works of thy
hands.
5 O LORD, how great are thy
works! *and* thy thoughts are very
deep.
6 A brutish man knoweth not;
neither doth a fool understand th

7 Jab ki sáre sharír ghás ke mánind ugte hain, aur sáre badkár namúdár hote hain: to yih is liye hai, ki we abad tak faná howen.
8 Par, ai Khudáwand, tú abad ul ábád buland rahegá.
9 Kyúnki tere dushman, ai Khudáwand, hán, tere dushman faná honge; sáre badkárí karnewále tittar bittar honge.
10 Tú mere síng ko gainde ke síng ke mánind buland karegá, goyá ki main táza tel se malá jáúngá.
11 Merí ánkhen mere dushmanon kí kharábí dekhengí, aur mere kán sharíron kí khabar, jo mujh par charhe the, sunenge.
12 Sádiq khurme ke darakht ke mánind lahlaháegá; wuh Lubnán ke saro kí tarah sabz hogá.
13 We, jo Khudáwand ke ghar men lagáe gae hain, hamáre Khudá kí dargáhon men phúlenge.
14 We burhápe men bhí mewa denge; we mote aur táza honge:
15 Táki záhir karen, ki Khudáwand sídhá hai: wuh merí chatán hai; us men be-insáfí nahín hai.

7 When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; *it is* that they shall be destroyed for ever:
8 But thou, Lord, *art most* high for evermore.
9 For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish; all the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.
10 But my horn shalt thou exalt like *the horn of* an unicorn: I shall be anointed with fresh oil.
11 Mine eye also shall see *my desire* on mine enemies, *and* mine ears shall hear *my desire* of the wicked that rise up against me.
12 The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree: he shall grow like a cedar in Lebanon.
13 Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.
14 They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing;
15 To shew that the Lord *is* upright: *he is* my rock, and *there is* no unrighteousness in him.

XCIII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; wuh shaukat ká khil'at pahine húe hai; Khudáwand qúwat se kamar bándhe húe hai; us ne jahán ko bhí aisá istihkám bakshá hai, ki wuh hil nahín saktá hai.
2 Terá takht qadím se mustahkam hai; tú to azalí hai.
3 Ai Khudáwand, sailábon ne tugyání kí, aur nahron ne josh o kharosh se áwáz buland kí; sailábon kí maujen uthtí hain.
4 Khudáwand bulandíon par bahut se pánían kí áwáz, aur daryá kí barí maujon kí nisbat se qawítar hai.

PSALM XCIII.

1 THE Lord reigneth, he is clothed with majesty; the Lord is clothed with strength, *wherewith* he hath girded himself: the world also is stablished, that it cannot be moved.
2 Thy throne *is* established of old: thou *art* from everlasting.
3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord, the floods have lifted up their voice; the floods lift up their waves.
4 The Lord on high *is* mightier than the noise of many waters, *yea, than* the mighty waves of the sea.

5 Terí gawáhián niháyat yaqíní hain; ai KHUDÁWAND, quddúsí se tere makán kí abadí áráish hotí.

5 Thy testimonies are very sure: holiness becometh thine house, O LORD, for ever.

XCIV ZABÚR.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, intiqámon ke Khudá, ai intiqámon ke Khudá, jalwagar ho.

2 Ai jahán ke insáf karnewále, apne taín buland kar; aur ghamand karnewálon ko badlá de.

3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, sharír kab tak, hán, sharír kab tak shádiyána bajáyá karenge?

4 We kab tak bolá karenge, aur sakht báten kahenge? sáre badkárí-karnewále kahán tak láfzaní karenge?

5 We, ai KHUDÁWAND, tere logon ko kúṭte hain, aur terí mírás ko dukh dete hain.

6 We bewa aur pardesí ko ján se márte hain, aur yatím ko qatl karte hain;

7 Aur kahte hain, KHUDÁWAND na dekhegá; Ya'qúb ká Khudá hargiz mutawajjih na hogá.

8 Ai qaum ke jáhilo, samjho; ai gáfilo, tum kab hoshyár hoge?

9 Wuh, jis ne kán lagáe, kyá nahín suntá? wuh, jis ne ánkhen banáín, kyá nahín dekhtá?

10 Wuh, jo qaumon ko tambíh detá hai, wuh jo ádmí ko samajh bakhshtá hai, kyá wuh 'azáb na karegá?

11 KHUDÁWAND insán ke khiyálát ko jántá hai, ki we bátil hain.

12 Sa'ádatmand wuh insán, jise tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, tádíb kare, aur apní sharí'at men se us ko sikhláwe:

13 Tá ki tú us ko kashmakash ke din chain bakhshe, yahán tak ki sharíron ke liye garhá khodá jáwe.

14 Ki KHUDÁWAND apne bandon ko khárij na kar degá, aur apní mírás ko tark na karegá.

PSALM XCIV.

1 O LORD God, to whom vengeance belongeth; O God, to whom vengeance belongeth, shew thyself.

2 Lift up thyself, thou judge of the earth: render a reward to the proud.

3 LORD, how long shall the wicked, how long shall the wicked triumph?

4 *How long* shall they utter *and* speak hard things? *and* all the workers of iniquity boast themselves?

5 They break in pieces thy people, O LORD, and afflict thine heritage.

6 They slay the widow and the stranger, and murder the fatherless.

7 Yet they say, The LORD shall not see, neither shall the God of Jacob regard *it*.

8 Understand, ye brutish among the people: and *ye* fools, when will ye be wise?

9 He that planted the ear, shall he not hear? he that formed the eye, shall he not see?

10 He that chastiseth the heathen, shall not he correct? he that teacheth man knowledge, *shall not he know*?

11 The LORD knoweth the thoughts of man, that they *are* vanity.

12 Blessed *is* the man whom thou chastenest, O LORD, and teachest him out of thy law;

13 That thou mayest give him rest from the days of adversity, until the pit be digged for the wicked.

14 For the LORD will not cast off his people, neither will he forsake his inheritance.

15 Balki haqq haqqdáron ko
phir pahunchegá; aur we sab,
jin ke dil mustaqím hain, us kí
pairawí karenge.
16 Merè wáste sharíron par
kaun charháí karegá? aur mere
liye badkárí karnewálon ká kaun
sámhná karegá?
17 Agar KHUDÁWAND merá hámí
na hotá, to nazdík thá, ki merí
rúh chup cháp rahtí.
18 Jis waqt main ne kahá, Merá
pánw phisal chalá, so, ai KHU-
DÁWAND, terí rahmat ne mujh ko
thám líyá.
19 Jab ki mere dil men bahut
fikren thín, tab terí tasallíon ne
mere jí ko khush kiyá.
20 Kyá zulm ke takht ko, jo
fitna ke áín muqarrar kartá hai,
tere sáth kuchh shirkat hai?
21 We sádiq kí ján lene par
milke simatte hain, aur begunáh
ke lahú baháne ká fatwá dete
hain.
22 Lekin KHUDÁWAND merí ár
hai, aur merá Khudá merí panáh
kí chatán hai:
23 So wuhí un kí badkárí un
par dálegá, aur unhín kí khabá-
sat men un ko faná karegá; hán,
KHUDÁWAND hamárá Khudá un
ko faná karegá.

XCV ZABÚR.

1 ÁO, ham KHUDÁWAND ke
liye gít gáwen; áo, ham
apní naját kí chatán ke liye
khusháwází karen.
2 Áo, ham us kí huzúrí men
shukrguzárí karte jáwen, aur gít
gá gáke us ke áge khushí se lal-
káren.
3 Ki KHUDÁWAND bará hí Khudá
hai, aur bará hí Bádsháh, jo sab
ma'búdon par muqaddam hai.
4 Jis ke qabze men zamín kí
sárí gahráián hain; paháron kí
chotíán bhí usí ke hain.
5 Daryá us ká hai, aur us ne
use paidá kiyá; aur usí ke há-
thon ne khushkí bhí banáí.

15 But judgment shall return
unto righteousness: and all the
upright in heart shall follow it.

16 Who will rise up for me
against the evildoers? *or* who
will stand up for me against the
workers of iniquity?
17 Unless the LORD *had been*
my help, my soul had almost
dwelt in silence.
18 When I said, My foot slip-
peth; thy mercy, O LORD, held
me up.

19 In the multitude of my
thoughts within me thy comforts
delight my soul.
20 Shall the throne of iniquity
have fellowship with thee, which
frameth mischief by a law?
21 They gather themselves to-
gether against the soul of the
righteous, and condemn the inno-
cent blood.
22 But the LORD is my defence;
and my God *is* the rock of my
refuge.
23 And he shall bring upon
them their own iniquity, and shall
cut them off in their own wicked-
ness; *yea*, the LORD our God
shall cut them off.

PSALM XCV.

1 O COME, let us sing unto
the LORD: let us make a
joyful noise to the rock of our
salvation.
2 Let us come before his pre-
sence with thanksgiving, and
make a joyful noise unto him
with psalms.
3 For the LORD *is* a great God,
and a great King above all gods.

4 In his hand *are* the deep places
of the earth: the strength of the
hills *is* his also.
5 The sea *is* his, and he made
it: and his hands formed the dry
land.

6 Áo, yáro, ham sijda karen, aur jhuken, aur ham KHUDÁWAND ke huzúr, jo hamárá banánewálá hai, ghuṭne ṭeken.
7 Ki wuh hamárá Khudá hai, aur ham us kí charágáh ke log, aur us kí dastkárí kí bheṛen hain. Agar áj ke din tum us kí áwáz suno,
8 Tum apne dilon ko sakht na karo, jaisá ki jhagṛe kí jagah ázmáish ke din bayábán men karte the;
9 Jab ki tumháre bápdádon ne mujhe ázmáyá, aur merá imtihán kiyá, aur mere kám bhí dekhe.
10 Chálís baras tak main us píṛhí se náráz rahá, aur main ne kahá, Ye we log hain, ki jin ke dil har waqt gumráh hote hain; unhon ne merí ráhon ko na pahcháná.
11 Ki un kí bábat main ne apne gusse men qasam kháí, ki We mere árám ke makán men dákhil na honge.

6 O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the LORD our maker.
7 For he *is* our God; and we *are* the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand. To day if ye will hear his voice,
8 Harden not your heart, as in the provocation, *and* as *in* the day of temptation in the wilderness:
9 When your fathers tempted me, proved me, and saw my work.
10 Forty years long was I grieved with *this* generation, and said, It *is* a people that do err in their heart, and they have not known my ways:
11 Unto whom I sware in my wrath that they should not enter into my rest.

XCVI ZABÚR.

1 ÁO, KHUDÁWAND ke liye ek nayá gít gáo; KHUDÁWAND ke liye gá, ai sárí zamín.
2 KHUDÁWAND ke liye gáo, aur us ke nám kí sitáish karo; roz roz us kí naját kí bashárat do.
3 Ummaton ke darmiyán us ke jalál kí, aur sárí khalq ke bích us kí 'ajáib qudraton kí khabar do.
4 Kyúnki KHUDÁWAND buzurg aur niháyat sitáish ke láiq hai; wuhí sáre ma'búdon se ziyáda muhíb hai.
5 Ki ummaton ke sáre ma'búd putle hain; par ásmánon ká banánewálá KHUDÁWAND hai.
6 'Izzat aur hashmat us ke áge hai; tawánáí aur jalál us ke maqdis men hai.
7 KHUDÁWAND kí jáno, ai logon ke gharáno, KHUDÁWAND kí 'izzat o qúwat jáno.
8 KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí bu-

PSALM XCVI.

1 O SING unto the LORD a new song: sing unto the LORD, all the earth.
2 Sing unto the LORD, bless his name; shew forth his salvation from day to day.
3 Declare his glory among the heathen, his wonders among all people.
4 For the LORD *is* great, and greatly to be praised: he *is* to be feared above all gods.
5 For all the gods of the nations *are* idols: but the LORD made the heavens.
6 Honour and majesty *are* before him: strength and beauty *are* in his sanctuary.
7 Give unto the LORD, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the LORD glory and strength.
8 Give unto the LORD the glory

zurgí karo; hadya láo, aur us kí
bárgáhon men áo.
9 Áo, Khudáwand ko taqaddus
ke husn ke sáth sijda karo, aur
sárí zamín us ke huzúr ḍartí
rahe.
10 Ummaton ke darmiyán kaho,
ki Khudáwand saltanat kartá
hai; us ne jahán ko bhí aisí
ustuwárí bakhshí, ki wuh jum-
bish na páwegá; wuh sadáqat se
jahán ká insáf karegá.
11 Ásmán khushí karen, aur
zamín shádiyána bajáwe; daryá
aur us kí ma'múrí shor karen.
12 Sáre maidán, us sab samet
jo un men hai, bág bág howen;
ban ke sáre darakht lahlaháwen,
13 Khudáwand ke áge: kyúnki
wuh átá hai; wuh zamín kí 'adá-
lat karne átá hai; wuh sadáqat se
jahán kí, aur rástí se logon kí,
'adálat karegá.

XCVII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND saltanat
kartá hai; zamín khu-
shíán kare: bare bare ábád jazíre
shád howen.
2 Badlíán aur kálí ghatáen us
ke ás pás hain; sadáqat aur 'adá-
lat us ke takht kí bunyád hain.
3 Ek shu'ala us ke áge áge játá
hai, aur us ke dushmanon ko har
taraf jalátá hai.
4 Us kí bijlíán 'álam ko roshan
kartín, aur zamín dekhte hí kámp
játí.
5 Sáre pahár Khudáwand ke
muqábale se mom ke mánind pi-
ghalte hain, sárí zamín ke Khu-
dáwand ke rú ba rú.
6 Sáre ásmán us kí 'adálat kí
manádí karte hain, aur sáre log
us kí hashmat ko dekhte hain.
7 Sharminda howen we sab, jo
khode húe but pújte hain, aur
múraton par phúlte hain; sáre
ma'búdo, tum use sijda karo.
8 Saihún ne suná, aur magan
húí: Yahúdáh kí betíán, ai Khu-

due unto his name: bring an
offering, and come into his courts.
9 O worship the Lord in the
beauty of holiness: fear before
him, all the earth.
10 Say among the heathen *that*
the Lord reigneth: the world
also shall be established that it
shall not be moved: he shall
judge the people righteously.
11 Let the heavens rejoice, and
let the earth be glad; let the sea
roar, and the fulness thereof.
12 Let the field be joyful, and
all that *is* therein: then shall all
the trees of the wood rejoice
13 Before the Lord: for he
cometh, for he cometh to judge
the earth: he shall judge the
world with righteousness, and the
people with his truth.

PSALM CXVII.

1 THE Lord reigneth; let
the earth rejoice; let the
multitude of isles be glad *thereof*.
2 Clouds and darkness *are* round
about him: righteousness and
judgment *are* the habitation of
his throne.
3 A fire goeth before him, and
burneth up his enemies round
about.
4 His lightnings enlightened the
world: the earth saw, and trem-
bled.
5 The hills melted like wax at
the presence of the Lord, at the
presence of the Lord of the whole
earth.
6 The heavens declare his right-
eousness, and all the people see
his glory.
7 Confounded be all they that
serve graven images, that boast
themselves of idols: worship him,
all *ye* gods.
8 Zion heard, and was glad;
and the daughters of Judah re-

KHUDÁWAND, terí 'adálaton se khush-
waqt húín.
9 Kyúnki, ai KHUDÁWAND, tú
sárí zamín par bálá hai; tú sáre
ma'búdon se nipaṭ sarbuland hai.
10 Tum, jo Khudá ke cháhne-
wále ho, badí se kína rakho; wuh
apne pák logon kí jánon ká ni-
gahbán hai; wuhí un ko sharíron
ke háth se chhuṛátá hai.
11 Núr sádiqon ke liye boyá
gayá hai; aur khushí un ke liye,
jin ke dil sídhe hain.
12 Ai sádiqo, tum KHUDÁWAND
men khush ho, aur us kí quddúsí
ko yád karke shukr karo.

joiced because of thy judgments,
O LORD.
9 For thou, LORD, *art* high
above all the earth: thou art ex-
alted far above all gods.
10 Ye that love the LORD, hate
evil: he preserveth the souls of
his saints; he delivereth them
out of the hand of the wicked.
11 Light is sown for the right-
eous, and gladness for the upright
in heart.
12 Rejoice in the LORD, ye
righteous; and give thanks at the
remembrance of his holiness.

XCVIII ZABÚR.

Ek Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁWAND ká ek
nayá gít gáo; kyúnki
us ne 'ajáibát kiye; us ke dahine
háth aur muqaddas bázú ne use
fath bakhshí.
2 KHUDÁWAND ne apní naját ko
záhir kiyá; aur us ne apní sadá-
qat ummaton ko kholke dikhláí.
3 Us ne Isráel ke gharáne kí
bábat apní rahmat aur amánat ko
yád farmáyá; zamín ke sáre
kanáron ne hamáre Khudá kí
naját ko dekhá.
4 Ai sárí zamín, KHUDÁWAND
ke liye khushí se na'ra már, aur
áwáz buland kar, aur khush ho,
aur madh gá.
5 KHUDÁWAND ke liye bín ba-
jáke gáo; bín bajáke aur sur
bándhke gáo.
6 Narsinge aur qarnái phúnkte
húe, KHUDÁWAND Bádsháh ke áge
khushí kí áwázen karo.
7 Daryá aur us kí ma'múrí shor
macháwen; sárí dunyá bhí, aur
sab jo us men baste hain.
8 Nahren tál dewen, aur sárí
paháṛián milke khushián karen
9 KHUDÁWAND ke áge: ki wuh
zamín kí 'adálat karne átá hai;
wuh sadáqat se dunyá kí 'adálat
karegá.

PSALM XCVIII.

A Psalm.

1 O SING unto the LORD a
new song; for he hath
done marvellous things: his right
hand, and his holy arm, hath got-
ten him the victory.
2 The LORD hath made known
his salvation: his righteousness
hath he openly shewed in the
sight of the heathen.
3 He hath remembered his
mercy and his truth toward the
house of Israel; all the ends of
the earth have seen the salvation
of our God.
4 Make a joyful noise unto the
LORD, all the earth: make a loud
noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.
5 Sing unto the LORD with the
harp; with the harp, and the
voice of a psalm.
6 With trumpets and sound of
cornet make a joyful noise before
the LORD, the King.
7 Let the sea roar, and the ful-
ness thereof; the world, and they
that dwell therein.
8 Let the floods clap *their* hands:
let the hills be joyful together
9 Before the LORD; for he
cometh to judge the earth: with
righteousness shall he judge the
world, and the people with equity.

XCIX ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND saltanat kartá hai; ḳhalq kámpe: wuh karúbíon ke darmiyán baiṭhá hai; zamín larze.
2 Khudáwand Saihún men buzurg hai, aur wuh sárí ḳilqaton se buland hai.
3 We tere buzurg aur haulnák nám kí sitáish karen, ki wuh quddús hai;
4 Aur bádsháh kí tawánáí kí, jo 'adálat ko dost rakhtá hai: tú ne sadáqat ko sábit kiyá; aur tú ne 'adálat aur sadáqat baní Ya'qúb men kí.
5 Tum Khudáwand hamáre Khudá ko buzurg jáno, aur us ke pánwon kí kursí ke barábar sijda karo; ki wuh quddús hai.
6 Músá aur Hárún, us ke káhinon ke darmiyán, aur Samúel un ke bích, jo us ke nám-lewá hain; unhon ne Khudáwand se du'áen mángín, us ne unhen qabúl kiyá.
7 Us ne badlí ke sutún men se un ke sáth báten kín; unhon ne us kí gawáhíon aur qaul ko, jo us ne unhen bakhshá, hifz kiyá.
8 Ai Khudáwand hamáre Khudá, tú un ká qabúl-karnewálá hai; aur tú un ká bakhshnewálá Khudá hai, agarchi tú un ke a'amál ká badlá un se letá hai.
9 Khudáwand hamáre Khudá ko buzurg jáno, aur us ke muqaddas pahár ke áge sijda karo; ki Khudáwand hamárá Khudá quddús hai.

PSALM XCIX.

1 THE Lord reigneth; let the people tremble: he sitteth *between* the cherubims; let the earth be moved.
2 The Lord *is* great in Zion; and he *is* high above all the people.
3 Let them praise thy great and terrible name; *for* it *is* holy.
4 The king's strength also loveth judgment; thou dost establish equity, thou executest judgment and righteousness in Jacob.
5 Exalt ye the Lord our God, and worship at his footstool; *for* he *is* holy.
6 Moses and Aaron among his priests, and Samuel among them that call upon his name; they called upon the Lord, and he answered them.
7 He spake unto them in the cloudy pillar: they kept his testimonies, and the ordinance *that* he gave them.
8 Thou answeredst them, O Lord our God: thou wast a God that forgavest them, though thou tookest vengeance of their inventions.
9 Exalt the Lord our God, and worship at his holy hill; for the Lord our God *is* holy.

C ZABÚR.

Shukrguzárí ká Zabúr.

1 AI sárí sarzamíno, Khudáwand ke liye ḳhushẃází karo.
2 Khushí se Khudáwand kí 'ibádat karo; gáte húe us ke huzúr házir ho.
3 Tum jáno, ki Khudáwand wuhí Khudá hai; usí ne ham ko

PSALM C.

A Psalm of praise.

1 MAKE a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.
2 Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.
3 Know ye that the Lord he *is* God: *it is* he *that* hath made us,

banáyá, aur na ham ne apne taíṉ;
ham us ke bande haiṉ, aur us kí
charágáh kí bheṛeṉ.
4 Shukrguzárí karte húe us ke
darwázoṉ meṉ, aur hamd karte
húe us kí bárgáhoṉ meṉ dáḳhil
ho; us ke ihsánmand raho; us
ke nám ko mubárak kaho.
5 Ki Khudáwand bhalá hai; us
kí rahmat abadí hai, aur us kí
wafáí pusht dar pusht hai.

CI ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MAIṈ rahmat aur 'adálat
ke gít gáúṉgá; ai
Khudáwand, maiṉ terí sitáish
ke gít gáúṉgá.
2 Maiṉ dánishmandí kí ráh be-
'aib chalúṉgá. Tú mujh pás kab
áwegá? maiṉ apne ghar meṉ dil
kí rástí se ṭahaltá phirúṉgá.

3 Maiṉ apní áṉkhoṉ ke rú ba rú
kisí burí chíz ko na rakhúṉgá;
maiṉ un logoṉ ke kám ko, jo
kajrauí karte, dushmaní rakh-
úṉgá; mujhe us se lagáwaṭ nahíṉ.
4 Mere dil se magrúí játí rahegí;
maiṉ sharír se áshnáí na ka-
rúṉgá.
5 Wuh, jo chhipke apne ham-
sáye kí gíbat kartá hai, maiṉ use
ján se márúṉgá; jo buland-nigáh
aur ḳhudbín hai, maiṉ us kí
bardásht na karúṉgá.
6 Merí áṉkheṉ zamín ke ímán-
dároṉ par haiṉ, ki we mere sáth
raheṉ; wuh, jo mustaqím ráh
par chaltá hai, merí ḳhidmat
karegá.
7 Wuh, jo dagábáz hai, mere
ghar meṉ rah na sakegá, aur
jhúṭh kahnewálá merí nazar tale
na ṭhahregá.
8 Maiṉ zamín ke sáre sharíroṉ
ko sawere faná karúṉgá, táki
Khudáwand ke shahr se sáre
badkirdároṉ ko káṭ ḍálúṉ.

and not we ourselves; *we are*
his people, and the sheep of his
pasture.
4 Enter into his gates with
thanksgiving, *and* into his courts
with praise: be thankful unto
him, *and* bless his name.

5 For the Lord *is* good; his
mercy *is* everlasting; and his
truth *endureth* to all generations.

PSALM CI.

A Psalm of David.

1 I WILL sing of mercy and
judgment: unto thee, O
Lord, will I sing.

2 I will behave myself wisely in
a perfect way. O when wilt thou
come unto me? I will walk with-
in my house with a perfect
heart.
3 I will set no wicked thing
before mine eyes: I hate the
work of them that turn aside; *it*
shall not cleave to me.

4 A froward heart shall depart
from me: I will not know a
wicked *person*.
5 Whoso privily slandereth his
neighbour, him will I cut off: him
that hath an high look and a
proud heart will not I suffer.

6 Mine eyes *shall be* upon the
faithful of the land, that they may
dwell with me: he that walketh
in a perfect way, he shall serve
me.
7 He that worketh deceit shall
not dwell within my house: he
that telleth lies shall not tarry in
my sight.
8 I will early destroy all the
wicked of the land; that I may
cut off all wicked doers from the
city of the Lord.

CII ZABÚR.

Ek miskín kí Namáz, jo musíbat men mubtalá hoke Khudáwand ke áge apná burá hál bayán kartá hai.

1 Ai Khudáwand, merí du'á sun, aur merí faryád ko apne huzúr pahunchne de.

2 Merí tangí ke din apná munh mujh se na chhipá; merí taraf kán rakh; jis din main du'á mángún, jald mujhe jawáb de.

3 Ki merí 'umr dhuwen kí tarah gáib hojátí, aur merí haddíán angethí ke mánind jal játín.

4 Merá dil márá pará, aur ghás ke mánind pazhmurda húá; mujhe rotí khání yád nahín átá.

5 Mere karáhne ke shor se merí haddíán mere gosht se á milín.

6 Main janglí hawásil ke mánind húá; main wíráne ká ullú baná.

7 Main pará jágtá hún, aur gaure kí tarah chhat ke úpar akelá hún.

8 Mere dushman sáre din mujhe malámat karte hain; we, jo mujh par junún karte hain, mujh par hamqasam húe hain.

9 Main rotí kí jagah khák phánktá hún, aur apne pání men ánsú milátá hún,

10 Tere gazab aur qahr ke sabab se; kyúnki tú ne mujh ko buland kiyá, phir girá diyá.

11 Merí 'umr sáya kí tarah ghattí hai, aur main sabze kí mánind murjháyá.

12 Par, tú ai Khudáwand, abad tak báqí rahegá, aur terá zikr pusht dar pusht hotá rahegá.

13 Tú uthegá, aur Saihún par rahmat karegá, ki us par rahmat ká waqt hai; hán, us ká muta'aiyin waqt pahunchá hai.

14 Ki tere bande us ke pattharon se shád hote hain, aur us kí khák par mihrbání karte hain.

15 Aur sárí qaumen Khudá-

PSALM CII.

A Prayer of the afflicted, when he is overwhelmed, and poureth out his complaint before the Lord.

1 Hear my prayer, O Lord, and let my cry come unto thee.

2 Hide not thy face from me in the day *when* I am in trouble; incline thine ear unto me: in the day *when* I call answer me speedily.

3 For my days are consumed like smoke, and my bones are burned as an hearth.

4 My heart is smitten and withered like grass; so that I forget to eat my bread.

5 By reason of the voice of my groaning my bones cleave to my skin.

6 I am like a pelican of the wilderness: I am like an owl of the desert.

7 I watch, and am as a sparrow alone upon the house top.

8 Mine enemies reproach me all the day; *and* they that are mad against me are sworn against me.

9 For I have eaten ashes like bread, and mingled my drink with weeping,

10 Because of thine indignation and thy wrath: for thou hast lifted me up, and cast me down.

11 My days *are* like a shadow that declineth; and I am withered like grass.

12 But thou, O Lord, shalt endure for ever; and thy remembrance unto all generations.

13 Thou shalt arise, *and* have mercy upon Zion: for the time to favour her, yea, the set time, is come.

14 For thy servants take pleasure in her stones, and favour the dust thereof.

15 So the heathen shall fear the

wand ke nám se ḍarengí, aur rú
e zamín ke sáre bádsháh tere
jalál se.
16 Ki Ḳhudáwand Saihún ko
biná kartá, aur apne jalál men
záhir hotá.
17 Wuh muhtáj kí du'á kí taraf
mutawajjih hotá, aur us kí du'á
ko radd na kartá.
18 Yih pichhlí pusht ke liye
likhá jáegá; aur log, jo paidá
howenge, Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish
karenge.
19 Ki Ḳhudáwand ne apne
buland aur muqaddas makán par
se nigáh kí; Ḳhudáwand ne
ásmán par se zamín par nazar kí;
20 Táki qaidíon ká karáhná
sune; táki unhen, jin par qatl
ká fatwá húá hai, chhuráwe;
21 Táki we Saihún men Ḳhudá-
wand ká nám záhir karen, aur
Yarúsalam men us kí sitáish karen;
22 Jab ki sáre log aur mamluka-
ten Ḳhudáwand kí 'ibádat ke
liye jam'a howen.
23 Us ne ráh men merá zor
ghaṭá diyá, aur merí 'umr ko
kotáh kiyá.
24 Main ne kahá, Ai mere
Ḳhudá, merí ádhí 'umr men mujh
ko na uṭhá le; ki tere baras
pusht dar pusht hain.
25 Tú ne qadím se zamín kí
biná ḍálí; ye sáre ásmán tere háth
kí san'aten hain.

26 We nest hojáenge, par tú
báqí rahegá; hán, we sab po-
shák ke mánind puráne ho jáenge;
tú unhen libás kí mánind badlegá,
aur we mubaddal howenge:
27 Par tú aisá hí rahegá, aur
tere barson kí intihá na hogí.
28 Tere bandon ke farzand qáim
rahenge, aur un kí nasl tere hu-
zúr sábit rahegí.

CIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI merí ján, Ḳhudáwand
ko mubárakbád kah; aur

name of the Lord, and all the
kings of the earth thy glory.
16 When the Lord shall build
up Zion, he shall appear in his
glory.
17 He will regard the prayer of
the destitute, and not despise
their prayer.
18 This shall be written for the
generation to come: and the peo-
ple which shall be created shall
praise the Lord.
19 For he hath looked down
from the height of his sanctuary;
from heaven did the Lord behold
the earth;
20 To hear the groaning of the
prisoner; to loose those that are
appointed to death;
21 To declare the name of the
Lord in Zion, and his praise in
Jerusalem;
22 When the people are gathered
together, and the kingdoms, to
serve the Lord.
23 He weakened my strength
in the way; he shortened my
days.
24 I said, O my God, take me
not away in the midst of my
days: thy years *are* throughout
all generations.
25 Of old hast thou laid the
foundation of the earth: and the
heavens *are* the work of thy
hands.
26 They shall perish, but thou
shalt endure: yea, all of them
shall wax old like a garment; as
a vesture shalt thou change them,
and they shall be changed:
27 But thou *art* the same, and
thy years shall have no end.
28 The children of thy servants
shall continue, and their seed
shall be established before thee.

PSALM CIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 BLESS the Lord, O my
soul: and all that is with-

wuh sab, jo mujh meṉ ho, us ke muqaddas nám ko.
2 Ḳhudáwand ko mubárakbád kah, ai merí ján; aur us kí sab ni'amatoṉ ko farámosh na kar:
3 Wuh tere sáre gunáhoṉ ko baḳhshtá hai; wuh tujhe sárí bímárioṉ se shifá detá hai;
4 Wuh terí ján halákat se bachátá hai; wuh tujh par kámil mihrbání aur latíf rahmatoṉ ká táj rakhtá hai.
5 Wuh terá muṉh achchhí chízoṉ se bhartá hai; ki tú 'uqáb ke mánind sar i nau jawán hotá hai.
6 Ḳhudáwand sadáqat kartá hai, aur sáre mazlúmoṉ ká insáf.
7 Us ne apní ráheṉ Músá ko batláíṉ, aur apne kám baní Isráel ko.
8 Ḳhudáwand rahím aur mihrbán hai, qahr meṉ dhímá, aur shafaqat meṉ baṛá hai.
9 Us ká jhunjhláná dáimí nahíṉ; wuh apne gusse ko abad tak nahíṉ rakh chhoṛtá.
10 Us ne hamáre gunáhoṉ ke muwáfiq ham se sulúk nahíṉ kiyá, aur hamárí ḳhatáoṉ ke mutábiq sazá nahíṉ dí;
11 Balki jis tarah se ásmán zamín ke úpar buland hai, usí tarah us kí rahmat un par buzurg hai jo us se ḍarte haiṉ.
12 Púrab kí pachchhim se jitní dúr hai, utní dúr tak us ne hamárí ḳhatáoṉ ko ham se judá kiyá.
13 Jis tarah báp betoṉ par tars khátá hai, usí tarah Ḳhudáwand un par, jo us se ḍarte haiṉ, rahm kartá hai.
14 Ki wuh hamárí máhiyat ko pahchántá hai; wuh yád rakhtá hai, ki ham miṭṭí haiṉ.
15 Ádmí ke din ghás ke mánind haiṉ; wuh janglí gul kí mánind phúltá hai.
16 Ki hawá us par se guzrí, aur wuh nahíṉ; aur us ká makán phir use na pahchánegá.
17 Lekin Ḳhudáwand kí rah-

in me, *bless* his holy name.
2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:
3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;
4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;
5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good *things; so that* thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.
6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.
7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.
8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.
9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep *his anger* for ever.
10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.
11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, *so* great is his mercy toward them that fear him.
12 As far as the east is from the west, *so* far hath he removed our transgressions from us.
13 Like as a father pitieth *his* children, *so* the Lord pitieth them that fear him.
14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we *are* dust.
15 *As for* man, his days *are* as grass: as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.
16 For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.
17 But the mercy of the Lord

mat un par, jo us se ḍarte hain,
azal se abad tak hai, aur us kí
sadáqat farzandon ke farzandon
par;
18 Jo us ke 'ahd ko hifz karte
hain, aur us ke hukmon ko yád
karke un par 'amal karte hain.

19 KHUDÁWAND ne ásmánon par
apná takht qáim kiyá, aur us kí
bádsháhat sab par musallit hai.
20 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárakbád
kaho, ai us ke firishto, tum, jo
zor men sabqat le gae ho, aur us
ke hukmon par 'amal karte ho,
aur us kí áwáz aur us ká kalám
sunte ho.
21 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárakbád
kaho, ai sab us ke lashkaro, aur
us ke khidmat karnewálo, tum,
jo us kí marzí par chalte ho.
22 KHUDÁWAND ko mubárakbád
kaho, ai sáre makhlúq, us kí
mamlukat ke har maqám men;
ai merí ján, tú, KHUDÁWAND ko
mubárakbád kah.

is from everlasting to everlasting
upon them that fear him, and his
righteousness unto children's chil-
dren;
18 To such as keep his cove-
nant, and to those that remem-
ber his commandments to do
them.
19 The LORD hath prepared his
throne in the heavens; and his
kingdom ruleth over all.
20 Bless the LORD, ye his
angels, that excel in strength,
that do his commandments,
hearkening unto the voice of his
word.
21 Bless ye the LORD, all *ye* his
hosts; *ye* ministers of his, that do
his pleasure.
22 Bless the LORD, all his
works in all places of his do-
minion: bless the LORD, O my
soul.

CIV ZABÚR.

1 AI merí ján KHUDÁWAND
ko mubárakbád kah. Ai
KHUDÁWAND mere Khudá, tú ba-
hut 'azím hai; tú 'izzat aur jalál
ká libás pahine húe hai.
2 Wuh núr ko poshák ke má-
nind pahintá hai, aur ásmán ko
parde ke mánind phailátá hai:

3 Us ne apne bálákhánon kí
kaṛíon ko pání par qáim kiyá,
aur badlíon ko apní rath banáyá;
aur hawá ke bázúon par wuh
sair kartá hai:
4 Wuh apne firishton ko rúhen
banátá hai, aur apne khidmat-
guzáron ko ág ká shu'ala:
5 Us ne zamín ko us kí bun-
yádon par banáyá, ki use kabhí
jumbish nahín.
6 Tú ne gahráon ko aisá ḍhámpá
jaise libás se, aur pání paháṛon
par khaṛe húe.
7 We terí ghurkí se bhágе, aur

PSALM CIV.

1 BLESS the LORD, O my
soul. O LORD my God,
thou art very great; thou art
clothed with honour and majesty.

2 Who coverest *thyself* with
light as *with* a garment: who
stretchest out the heavens like a
curtain:
3 Who layeth the beams of his
chambers in the waters: who
maketh the clouds his chariot:
who walketh upon the wings of
the wind:
4 Who maketh his angels spi-
rits; his ministers a flaming fire:

5 *Who* laid the foundations of
the earth, *that* it should not be
removed for ever.
6 Thou coveredst it with the
deep as *with* a garment: the wa-
ters stood above the mountains.
7 At thy rebuke they fled; at

terí garajnewálí áwáz se gurezán húe.

8 Paháṛon par chaṛhte hain, we gaṛhon men us jagah ke bích jo tú ne un ke liye banáí, utar játe hain.

9 Tú ne aisí hadd bándhí hai, ki we us se guzar nahín sakte hain, aur zamín ko phir chhipá nahín lete.

10 Us ne nahren nashebon men bhejín, jo paháṛon ke bích bahtí hain.

11 Aur we har ek dashtí charind ko pání detí hain: jangal men gorḳhar us se apní piyás bujháte hain.

12 Un ke áspás hawáí parinde basere lete hain; we ḍál ḍál par chahchaháte hain.

13 Wuh apne báláḳhánon se paháṛon par pání chhiṛaktá hai; terí san'aton ke phalon se zamín ásúda hai.

14 Bahímon ke liye ghás, aur insán kí ḳhidmat ke liye sabzí wuhí ugátá hai; táki wuh un ke liye zamín se ḳhurák paidá kare;

15 Aur mai, jo insán ke dil ko ḳhush kartí hai, aur raugan se ziyáda chihre ko chamkátí hai, aur roṭí, jo insán ke dil ko tawánáí baḳhshtí hai.

16 Ḳhudáwand ke daraḳht ras se bhare hain; Lubnán ke saro, jo us ne lagáe;

17 Jin men parinde áshiyáne banáte hain; aur laglag, jo hai, sanaúbar ke daraḳhton men us ká ghar hai.

18 Aur únche paháṛ kohí bakron ke liye hain; aur chaṭán janglí ḳhargoshon kí panáh ke liye.

19 Us ne chánd ko zamánon ke liye banáyá, aur áftáb apne ġurúb kí jagah ján rakhtá hai.

20 Tú ne andherá kiyá, táki rát ho, jis men sáre janglí chárpáe sair karte hain.

21 Sher-bachche apne shikár ke liye garajte hain, aur Ḳhudá se apní ḳhurák mángte hain.

22 Áftáb nikalte hí we jam'a

the voice of thy thunder they hasted away.

8 They go up by the mountains; they go down by the valleys unto the place which thou hast founded for them.

9 Thou hast set a bound that they may not pass over; that they turn not again to cover the earth.

10 He sendeth the springs into the valleys, *which* run among the hills.

11 They give drink to every beast of the field: the wild asses quench their thirst.

12 By them shall the fowls of the heaven have their habitation, *which* sing among the branches.

13 He watereth the hills from his chambers: the earth is satisfied with the fruit of thy works.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man: that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine *that* maketh glad the heart of man, *and* oil to make *his* face to shine, and bread *which* strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are full *of sap;* the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests: *as for* the stork, the fir trees *are* her house.

18 The high hills *are* a refuge for the wild goats; *and* the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep *forth.*

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather

hote hain, aur apne gáron men já
baiṭhte hain.
23 Insán apne károbár ke liye
báhar nikaltá hai, aur shám tak
mihnat kartá rahtá hai.
24 Ai Khudáwand, terí san-
'aten kyá hí bahut aur gúnágún
hain! tú ne un sab ko hikmat se
banáyá; zamín tere mál se pur
hai.
25 Yih aisá baṛá aur chauṛá dar-
yá hai, jis men beshumár chhoṭe
baṛe jánwar raftár hain.
26 Us men kishtíán rawán hain,
aur wuh lawiyatán bhí, jo tú ne
banáyá, táki us men kheltá phire.
27 Ye sab terí taraf takte hain,
ki tú un ko waqt par un kí ḳhurák
pahuncháwe.
28 Jo tú unhen pahunchátá hai,
to we lete hain; aur jo tú apní
muṭṭhí kholtá hai, to we achchhí
chízon se ser hote hain.
29 Tú apná munh chhipátá hai,
we hairán hote hain; tú un ká
dam pher letá hai, we mar játe
hain, aur apní máṭí men phir mil
játe hain.
30 Tú apná dam bhejtá hai;
we paidá hote hain, aur tú rú e
zamín ko sar i nau árásta kartá hai.
31 Khudáwand ke jalál kí baqá
abadí hai; Khudáwand apní sa-
n'aton se ḳhush hai.
32 Wuh zamín par nigáh kartá
hai, so kámp játí hai; wuh pa-
háṛon ko chhútá hai, so we dhu-
wán hoke uṛte hain.
33 Main to jab tak jítá rahúngá,
tab tak Khudáwand ke gít gáún-
gá; main, jab tak maujúd ra-
húngá, apne Ḳhudá kí sitáish ke
gít gáúngá.
34 Merá andesha jo us ke liye
hai use pasand áwe; main Khu-
dáwand se masrúr húngá.
35 Kásh ki gunáh karnewále
zamín par se faná ho jáwen, aur
ḳhabíson ke nishán báqí na ra-
hen! Ai merí ján, Khudáwand
ko mubárakbád kah. Khudá-
wand kí sitáish karo.

themselves together, and lay them
down in their dens.
23 Man goeth forth unto his
work and to his labour until the
evening.
24 O Lord, how manifold are
thy works! in wisdom hast thou
made them all: the earth is full
of thy riches.
25 *So is* this great and wide sea,
wherein *are* things creeping in-
numerable, both small and great
beasts.
26 There go the ships: *there is*
that leviathan, *whom* thou hast
made to play therein.
27 These wait all upon thee;
that thou mayest give *them* their
meat in due season.
28 *That* thou givest them they
gather: thou openest thine hand,
they are filled with good.
29 Thou hidest thy face, they
are troubled: thou takest away
their breath, they die, and return
to their dust.
30 Thou sendest forth thy spirit,
they are created: and thou re-
newest the face of the earth.
31 The glory of the Lord shall
endure for ever: the Lord shall
rejoice in his works.
32 He looketh on the earth,
and it trembleth: he toucheth
the hills, and they smoke.
33 I will sing unto the Lord as
long as I live: I will sing praise
to my God while I have my
being.
34 My meditation of him shall
be sweet: I will be glad in the
Lord.
35 Let the sinners be consumed
out of the earth, and let the
wicked be no more. Bless thou
the Lord, O my soul. Praise ye
the Lord.

CV. ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND ká shukr
karo; us ká nám lo;
logon ke darmiyán us ke kámon
ko bayán karo.
2 Us ke liye gáo; us kí hamd ke
gít gáo; us ke sab 'ajáib kámon
ke qisse kaho.
3 Us ke muqaddas nám par
faḳhr karo; KHUDÁWAND ke tá-
libon ke dil ḳhushwaqt howen.
4 KHUDÁWAND ke aur us kí
qúwat ke ḳhwáhán raho; sadá us
ke dídár kí talásh men raho.
5 Us ke 'ajáib aur garáib ká-
mon ko, jo us ne kiye, aur un
hukmon ko, jo us ne apne munh
se farmáe, yád karo;
6 Tum nasl i Abirahám, jo us
ke bande ho; tum baní Ya'qúb,
jo us ke barguzíde ho.
7 Wuhí KHUDÁWAND hamárá
Khudá hai; tamám zamín men us
kí 'adálaten hain.
8 Us ne apne 'ahd ko aur us
suḳhan ko, jo us ne kahá, hazár
pushton ke liye yád rakhá;
9 Wuhí 'ahd, jo us ne Abirahám
se kiyá, aur Iz,hák se us kí qa-
sam kháí;
10 Aur use Ya'qúb kí ek sharí'at
aur Isráel ká ek 'ahd i abadí
ṭhahráyá;
11 Aur farmáyá, ki main Kan'án
kí zamín tujh ko detá hún; yih
terá maurúsí hissa hai:
12 Jis waqt ki we shumár men
kam the, aur bahut thoṛe, aur
zamín men pardesí the.
13 Aur we qaum ba qaum aur
mamlukat ba mamlukat paṛe
phirte the.
14 Us ne kisí ko maqdúr na
diyá, ki un par zulm kare; us
ne un kí ḳhátir bádsháhon ko
malámat kí.
15 Ki, Mere mamsúhon ko mat
chhúo, aur mere nabíon ko na
satáo.
16 Balki us ne us kál ko buláyá

PSALM CV.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the
LORD: call upon his
name: make known his deeds
among the people.
2 Sing unto him, sing psalms
unto him: talk ye of all his won-
drous works.
3 Glory ye in his holy name:
let the heart of them rejoice that
seek the LORD.
4 Seek the LORD, and his
strength: seek his face ever-
more.
5 Remember his marvellous
works that he hath done; his
wonders, and the judgments of
his mouth;
6 O ye seed of Abraham his
servant, ye children of Jacob his
chosen.
7 He *is* the LORD our God: his
judgments *are* in all the earth.
8 He hath remembered his cove-
nant for ever, the word *which* he
commanded to a thousand gene-
rations.
9 Which *covenant* he made with
Abraham, and his oath unto
Isaac;
10 And confirmed the same unto
Jacob for a law, *and* to Israel *for*
an everlasting covenant:
11 Saying, Unto thee will I
give the land of Canaan, the lot
of your inheritance:
12 When they were *but* a few
men in number; yea, very few,
and strangers in it.
13 When they went from one
nation to another, from *one* king-
dom to another people;
14 He suffered no man to do
them wrong: yea, he reproved
kings for their sakes;
15 *Saying*, Touch not mine
anointed, and do my prophets no
harm.
16 Moreover he called for a

ki us sarzamín men howe; us ne roṭí kí ṭek toṛí.
17 Us ne un se peshtar ek shakhs ko bhejá: Yúsuf bechá gayá ki gulám ho;
18 Jis ke pánwon ko unhon ne paikaṛíán pahináke dukh diyá; us kí ján lohe kí qaid húí.
19 Jis waqt tak ki us ká kalám púrá húá; ki Khudáwand ke sukhan se wuh ázmúda ṭhahrá.
20 Bádsháh ne log bheje, aur use riháí dí; logon ke hákim ne use ázád kiyá.
21 Us ne use apne ghar ká mukhtár aur apní sárí milkiyaton ká wazír kiyá;
22 Táki us ke sardáron tak, jab cháhe, bándh ḍále, aur us ke buzurgwáron ko 'aql sikhláwe.
23 Isráel bhí Misr men áyá, aur Ya'qúb Hám kí zamín men musáfir húá.
24 Aur us ne apní guroh ko firáwání bakhshí, aur unhen un ke dushmanon se ziyáda qawí kiyá.
25 Us ne un ke dilon ko pherá, ki we us ke logon se 'adáwat karne lage, aur us ke bandon se dagábází.
26 Tab us ne apne bande Músá ko, aur apne barguzída Hárún ko bhejá.
27 Unhon ne un ke darmiyán us ke mu'ajize dikhláe, aur Hám kí zamín men 'ajáib.
28 Us ne táríkí bhejí, so andherá húá; aur unhon ne us ke sukhan se sarkashí na kí.
29 Us ne un ke páníon ko lahú banáyá, aur un kí machhlíon ko már ḍálá.
30 Un kí sarzamín ne bahut se menḍak ugle; un ke bádsháhon kí koṭhríon men bhí.
31 Us ne hukm kiyá, aur tarah tarah kí makkhíán aur júen un kí sab hudúd men áín.
32 Us ne menh kí jagah un par ole barsáe, aur un kí sarzamín men ág bharkí.
33 Us ne un ke tákistán aur

famine upon the land: he brake the whole staff of bread.
17 He sent a man before them, *even* Joseph, *who* was sold for a servant:
18 Whose feet they hurt with fetters: he was laid in iron:
19 Until the time that his word came: the word of the Lord tried him.
20 The king sent and loosed him; *even* the ruler of the people, and let him go free.
21 He made him lord of his house, and ruler of all his substance:
22 To bind his princes at his pleasure; and teach his senators wisdom.
23 Israel also came into Egypt; and Jacob sojourned in the land of Ham.
24 And he increased his people greatly; and made them stronger than their enemies.
25 He turned their heart to hate his people, to deal subtilly with his servants.
26 He sent Moses his servant; *and* Aaron whom he had chosen.
27 They shewed his signs among them, and wonders in the land of Ham.
28 He sent darkness, and made it dark; and they rebelled not against his word.
29 He turned their waters into blood and slew their fish.
30 Their land brought forth frogs in abundance, in the chambers of their kings.
31 He spake, and there came divers sorts of flies, *and* lice in all their coasts.
32 He gave them hail for rain *and* flaming fire in their land.
33 He smote their vines also and

anjíroṉ ke bág bardád kiye, aur
un kí hudúd ke daraḳht toṛ
dále.
34 Us ne hukm kiyá, aur ṭiḍḍí
áí; malaḳh nikle, aur we beshu-
már the;
35 We un kí zamín kí sárí sab-
zíáṉ khá gae, aur un ke mulk ke
mewe nigal gaíṉ.
36 Us ne un kí zamín meṉ sáre
palauṭhe máre; un kí tamám
qúwat ke pahile phal.
37 Aur wuh unheṉ rúpe, aur
sone ke sáth nikál láyá, aur un
ke firqoṉ meṉ ek bhí nátawán na
thá.
38 Un ke nikal jáne se Misr
ḳhush húá; kyúṉki un ká ḳhauf
un meṉ paṛá thá.
39 Us ne badlí ko phailáyá, táki
sáya kare; aur ág ko, táki rát ko
roshan kare.
40 Unhoṉ ne mángá, us ne
baṭereṉ díṉ, aur un ko ásmání
roṭíoṉ se ser kiyá.
41 Us ne chaṭán ko chírá, aur
pání uchhlá; pání nahr ke má-
nind ḳhushkí par bahá.
42 Kyúṉki us ne apne muqad-
das kalám ko, aur apne bande
Abirahám ko yád kiyá.
43 Wuh apne bandoṉ ko ḳhushí
ke sáth, aur apne barguzídoṉ ko
bashâshat ke sáth nikál láyá;
44 Us ne unheṉ qaumoṉ kí sar-
zamíneṉ díṉ; unhoṉ ne qaumoṉ
ká hásil mírás páí;
45 Táki we us ke huqúq ko hifz
kareṉ, aur us kí sharí'at ko yád
rakheṉ. ḲHUDÁWAND kí sitáish
karo.

their fig trees; and brake the
trees of their coasts.
34 He spake, and the locusts
came, and caterpillers, and that
without number,
35 And did eat up all the herbs
in their land, and devoured the
fruit of their ground.
36 He smote also all the first-
born in their land, the chief of all
their strength.
37 He brought them forth also
with silver and gold: and *there
was* not one feeble *person* among
their tribes.
38 Egypt was glad when they
departed: for the fear of them fell
upon them.
39 He spread a cloud for a co-
vering; and fire to give light in
the night.
40 *The people* asked, and he
brought quails, and satisfied them
with the bread of heaven.
41 He opened the rock, and the
waters gushed out; they ran in
the dry places *like* a river.
42 For he remembered his holy
promise, *and* Abraham his ser-
vant.
43 And he brought forth his
people with joy, *and* his chosen
with gladness.
44 And gave them the lands of
the heathen: and they inherited
the labour of the people;
45 That they might observe his
statutes, and keep his laws. Praise
ye the LORD.

CVI ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish
karo. ḲHUDÁWAND ká
shukr karo, kyúṉkí wuh nek hai;
aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.
2 Kaun ḲHUDÁWAND kí kará-
matoṉ kí taqrír kar saktá hai?
us kí sárí sitáisheṉ kaun kar
saktá hai?
3 Mubárak we, jo hukm ko

PSALM CVI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. O
give thanks unto the
Lord; for *he is* good: for his
mercy *endureth* for ever.
2 Who can utter the mighty acts
of the LORD? *who* can shew forth
all his praise?
3 Blessed *are* they that keep

yád rakhte hain; aur wuh, jo
hamesha sadáqat ke kám kartá
hai.
4 Ai Khudáwand, mujh par
yád karke wuh mihr kar, jo tú
apne bandon par kartá hai; hán,
mujh par apní naját leke muta-
wajjih ho;
5 Táki main tere barguzídon kí
bhaláí dekhún; aur tákí main terí
guroh kí ḳhushwaqtí se ḳhush
hoún, aur terí mírás men shámil
hoke wajd karún.
6 Ham ne apne bápdádon samet
gunáh kiye; ham ne ná-farmání
kí; ham ne sharárat kí.
7 Hamáre bápdáde Misr ke bích
terí 'ajáib qudraton ko na samjhe;
unhon ne terí rahmaton kí kas-
rat ko yád na kiyá; balki daryá
par, ya'ne daryá e Qulzum par,
tujhe gussa diláyá.
8 Lekin us ne apne nám ke liye
unhen bacháyá, táki apní qawí
qudrat ẓáhir kare.
9 Us ne daryá e Qulzum ko
ḍánṭá, so wuh súkh gayá: wuh
unhen gahráíon men se pár le
gayá, jaise bayábán men se.
10 Us ne unhen us ke háth se,
jo un ká kína rakhtá thá, naját
dí, aur dushman ke háth se riháí
baḳhshí.
11 Pání ne un ke bairíon ko
chhipá liyá; un men se ek bhí na
bachá.
12 Tab we us kí báton par ímán
láe; we us kí hamd o saná gáe.
13 We jald us ke kámon ko
bhúl gae; aur us kí saláh ke
intizár men na rahe.
14 Unhon ne jangal men hirs se
ḳhwáhish kí, aur bayábán men
Ḳhudá ko ázmáyá.
15 Us ne un ká matlab rawá
kiyá, par un kí jánon men lágarí
bhejí.
16 Unhon ne ḳhaimagáh men
Músá par, aur Khudáwand ke
muqaddas mard Hárún par, hasad
kiyá.
17 So ẓamín phaṭí, aur Ḍátan

judgment, *and* he that doeth
righteousness at all times.
4 Remember me, O Lord, with
the favour *that thou bearest unto*
thy people: O visit me with thy
salvation;
5 That I may see the good of
thy chosen, that I may rejoice in
the gladness of thy nation, that
I may glory with thine inherit-
ance.
6 We have sinned with our
fathers, we have committed ini-
quity, we have done wickedly.
7 Our fathers understood not
thy wonders in Egypt; they re-
membered not the multitude of
thy mercies; but provoked *him*
at the sea, *even* at the Red sea.
8 Nevertheless he saved them
for his name's sake, that he might
make his mighty power to be
known.
9 He rebuked the Red sea also,
and it was dried up: so he led
them through the depths, as
through the wilderness.
10 And he saved them from the
hand of him that hated *them*, and
redeemed them from the hand of
the enemy.
11 And the waters covered their
enemies: there was not one of
them left.
12 Then believed they his
words; they sang his praise.
13 They soon forgat his works;
they waited not for his counsel:
14 But lusted exceedingly in the
wilderness, and tempted God in
the desert.
15 And he gave them their re-
quest; but sent leanness into their
soul.
16 They envied Moses also in
the camp, *and* Aaron the saint of
the Lord.
17 The earth opened and swal-

ko nigal gaí; aur Abirám kí sárí
jamá'at us men̲ samá gaí.
18 Aur un kí mahfil men̲ ek
shu'ala uṭhá; us shu'ale ne sha-
ríron̲ ko bhasam kar diyá.
19 Unhon̲ ne Hurib men̲ ek
bachhṛá banáyá, aur ḍhálí húí
múrat ke áge sijda kiyá.
20 Is tarah unhon̲ ne apne jalál
ko ek bail kí tashbíh se, jo ghás
khátá hai, badal ḍálá.
21 Unhon̲ ne apne naját-dene-
wále Ḳhudá ko bhulá diyá, jis ne
Misr men̲ baṛe baṛe kám kiye
the;
22 Aur 'ajáib kám Hám kí zamín
men̲; aur muhíb karámát daryá
e Qulzum par.
23 Aur us ne farmáyá, ki Main̲
unhen̲ ján se márún̲gá; agar us
ká barguzída Músá us darár men̲
us ke áge na khaṛá hotá, tá ki
us ke gazab ko phere, na howe
ki wuh unhen̲ nábúd kar ḍále.
24 Hán̲, unhon̲ ne us dilpazír
zamín kí tahqír kí; we us ke
suḳhan par ímán na láe;
25 Balki apne ḳhaimon̲ men̲
kuṛkuṛáe, aur KHUDÁWAND kí
áwáz ke shanawá na húe.
26 Tab us ne apná háth un par
uṭháyá, ki unhen̲ bayábán men̲
girá de;
27 Aur un kí nasl ko bhí um-
maton̲ men̲ girá de, aur unhen̲
mulkon̲ men̲ titar bitar kar de.
28 Wahán̲ we Ba'al-Fagúr se
mil gaye, aur be-ján chízon̲ kí
qurbáníán̲ kháne lage.
29 Unhon̲ ne us ko apne 'amalon̲
se gussa diláyá; aur wabá ne un
men̲ raḳhna kiyá.
30 Us waqt Fínihás uṭhá aur
sazá dí; so wabá játí rahí.
31 Aur yih us ke liye sadáqat
giní gayí, pusht dar pusht abad
tak.
32 Unhon̲ ne phir us ko jhagṛe
ke pání par gussa diláyá; so wuh
Músá se un ke sabab ná-ḳhush
húá;
33 Kyún̲ki unhon̲ ne us kí Rúh

lowed up Dathan, and covered
the company of Abiram.
18 And a fire was kindled in
their company; the flame burned
up the wicked.
19 They made a calf in Horeb,
and worshipped the molten image.
20 Thus they changed their
glory into the similitude of an
ox that eateth grass.
21 They forgat God their sa-
viour, which had done great
things in Egypt;
22 Wondrous works in the land
of Ham, *and* terrible things by
the Red sea.
23 Therefore he said that he
would destroy them, had not
Moses his chosen stood before him
in the breach, to turn away his
wrath, lest he should destroy
them.
24 Yea, they despised the plea-
sant land, they believed not his
word:
25 But murmured in their tents,
and hearkened not unto the voice
of the LORD.
26 Therefore he lifted up his
hand against them, to overthrow
them in the wilderness:
27 To overthrow their seed also
among the nations, and to scatter
them in the lands.
28 They joined themselves also
unto Baal-peor, and ate the sa-
crifices of the dead.
29 Thus they provoked *him* to
anger with their inventions: and
the plague brake in upon them.
30 Then stood up Phinehas, and
executed judgment: and *so* the
plague was stayed.
31 And that was counted unto
him for righteousness unto all
generations for evermore.
32 They angered *him* also at
the waters of strife, so that it
went ill with Moses for their
sakes:
33 Because they provoked his

ko diqq kiyá, aisá ki wuh apne labon se ná-munásib bolá.

34 Unhon ne un qaumon ko, jin ke qatl ka hukm KHUDÁWAND ne kiyá thá, már na dálá;

35 Balki gair gurohon se mel kiyá, aur un ke kám síkhe.

36 Aur unhon ne un ke buton kí parastish kí, jo un ke liye phandá húá;

37 Unhon ne to apne beton aur apní betíon ko Shayátín ke liye qurbání kiyá;

38 Aur begunáhon ká, ya'ne apne beton aur apní betíon ká, khún kiyá: ki unhon ne un ko Kan'án ke buton ke áge zabh kiyá, aur zamín lahú se nápák húí.

39 Aur apne kámon men álúda húe, aur apne fi'alon men zinákár bane.

40 Tab KHUDÁWAND ká gussa apne logon par bharká, aisá ki us ne apní mírás se bhí nafrat kí;

41 Aur us ne use gair qaumon ke qabze men kar diyá; so we, jo un ká kína rakhte the, un par musallit húe.

42 Un ke dushmanon ne un ko satáyá; we zerdast hoke un ke qábú men ho gae.

43 Us ne bárhá un ko naját dí; par unhon ne apní mashwarat se use ná-khush kiyá; aur we apne gunáhon ke sabab zalíl húe.

44 So us ne un ke dukh par nazar kí; ki us ne un ká nála suná.

45 Us ne un ke liye apne 'ahd ko yád farmáyá, aur apní rahmaton kí firáwání ke mutábiq pachhtáyá.

46 Us ne aisá kiyá, ki un sab ne bhí, jo unhen asír karke le gae, un par tars kháyá.

47 Ai KHUDÁWAND, hamáre Khudá, ham ko naját bakhsh, aur ham ko gair qaumon men se ek jagah faráham kar, táki terá mu-

spirit, so that he spake unadvisedly with his lips.

34 They did not destroy the nations, concerning whom the LORD commanded them:

35 But were mingled among the heathen, and learned their works.

36 And they served their idols: which were a snare unto them.

37 Yea, they sacrificed their sons and their daughters unto devils,

38 And shed innocent blood, *even* the blood of their sons and of their daughters, whom they sacrificed unto the idols of Canaan: and the land was polluted with blood.

39 Thus were they defiled with their own works, and went a whoring with their own inventions.

40 Therefore was the wrath of the LORD kindled against his people, insomuch that he abhorred his own inheritance.

41 And he gave them into the hand of the heathen; and they that hated them ruled over them.

42 Their enemies also oppressed them, and they were brought into subjection under their hand.

43 Many times did he deliver them; but they provoked *him* with their counsel, and were brought low for their iniquity.

44 Nevertheless he regarded their affliction, when he heard their cry:

45 And he remembered for them his covenant, and repented according to the multitude of his mercies.

46 He made them also to be pitied of all those that carried them captives.

47 Save us, O LORD our God, and gather us from among the heathen, to give thanks unto thy holy name *and* to

qaddas nám leke shukr karen; aur terí sitáish par faḳhr karen.

48 Ḳhudáwand, Isráel ká Ḳhudá, azal se abad tak mubárak howe; sáre log bolen, Ámín: Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karo.

CVII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí karo, ki wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 We, jo Ḳhudáwand ke chhuṛáe húe hain, yún kahen; jinhen us ne dushmanon ke háth se riháí bakhshí,

3 Aur unhen zamínon se jam'a kiyá, púrab aur pachchhim, uttar aur dakhin se.

4 We jangal men us wíráne men, jahán ráh nahín, bhaṭakte the, aur unhen koí shahr na miltá thá, jahán basen.

5 We bhúkhe aur piyáse bhí the, aur un kí ján gash kháti thí.

6 So unhon ne apní bipat men Ḳhudáwand ko pukárá; us ne un kí musíbaton se unhen naját dí.

7 Aur us ne unhen sídhí ráh men chaláyá, táki we basne ke láiq shahr men pahunchen.

8 Ai kásh ki log Ḳhudáwand ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karte!

9 Kyúnki wuh piyáse ká dil ser karnewálá, aur bhúkhe ká jí ḳhúbí se bharnewálá hai.

10 We, jo tárikí men aur maut ke sáya men baiṭhe the, aur musíbat aur lohe se jakṛe húe hain;

11 Kyúnki unhon ne Ḳhudá ke hukmon se bagáwat kí, aur Haqq Ta'álá kí maslahat kí ihánat kí;

12 Is liye us ne un ke dilon ko mashaqqat se 'ájiz kiyá; we gir paṛe, aur koí madadgár na thá.

13 Us waqt unhon ne apní bipat men Ḳhudáwand ko pukárá, aur us ne unhen un kí musíbaton se chhuṛáyá.

triumph in thy praise.

48 Blessed *be* the Lord God of Israel from everlasting to everlasting: and let all the people say, Amen. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CVII.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord, for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

2 Let the redeemed of the Lord say *so*, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

3 And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, from the north, and from the south.

4 They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

5 Hungry and thirsty, their soul fainted in them.

6 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, *and* he delivered them out of their distresses.

7 And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

8 Oh that *men* would praise the Lord *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

9 For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

10 Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, *being* bound in affliction and iron;

11 Because they rebelled against the words of God, and contemned the counsel of the most High.

12 Therefore he brought down their heart with labour; they fell down, and *there was* none to help.

13 Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, *and* he saved them out of their distresses.

14 Us ne unhen táríkí aur maut ke sáya tale se báhar nikálá, aur un ke bandhanon ko toṛ ḍálá.

15 Ai kásh ki log Khudáwand ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

16 Kyúnki us ne pítal ke darwáze toṛe, aur lohe ke aṛbange káṭ diye.

17 Ahmaq apní badchálí se, aur apní badkáríon se ranjída húe.

18 Un ke jí ko har ek tarah ke kháne se nafrat húí, aur we maut ke ástánon ke muttasil á pahunche.

19 Tab unhon ne apní musíbat men Khudáwand ko pukárá; wuh unhen un ke dukhon se naját detá hai.

20 Us ne apná kalám bhejá, aur unhen changá kiyá, aur unhen un ke gaṛhon se riháí bakhshí.

21 Ai kásh ki log Khudáwand ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon kí sitáish karen!

22 Aur shukr ke zabíhon ko guzránen, aur shádmání se us ke kámon ko bayán karen.

23 We, jo kishtíon men daryá kí sair karte hain; we, jo baṛe pánion se kám rakhte hain:

24 We hí Khudáwand kí qudraton par nazar karte hain, aur gahráo men us ke 'ajáib ko dekhte hain.

25 Kyúnki wuh hukm kartá hai, aur túfání hawá chalátá hai, jis se maujen uṭhne lagtí hain.

26 We ásmánon par chaṛhte hain; phir gahráo men utarte hain; un kí jánen pareshání se pighal játí hain.

27 We áge píchhe girte hain, aur badmast kí tarah laṛkhaṛáte hain; un ke hawáss bilkull uṛ gae hain.

28 So we apní tangí men Khudáwand se faryád karte hain; aur wuh un kí musíbaton se unhen naját detá hai.

14 He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and brake their bands in sunder.

15 Oh that *men* would praise the Lord *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

16 For he hath broken the gates of brass, and cut the bars of iron in sunder.

17 Fools because of their transgression, and because of their iniquities, are afflicted.

18 Their soul abhorreth all manner of meat; and they draw near unto the gates of death.

19 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, *and* he saveth them out of their distresses.

20 He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered *them* from their destructions.

21 Oh that *men* would praise the Lord *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!

22 And let them sacrifice the sacrifices of thanksgiving, and declare his works with rejoicing.

23 They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

24 These see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

25 For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

26 They mount up to the heaven, they go down again to the depths: their soul is melted because of trouble.

27 They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man, and are at their wit's end.

28 Then they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out of their distresses.

29 Wuh ándhí ko thamá detá hai, aisá ki us kí maujen̲ qarár pakaṛtí hain̲.
30 Tab we ḳhush hote hain̲, ki unhen̲ chain miltá hai; wuhí un ko, jis bandar men̲ we jáyá cháhte hain̲, le pahunchátá hai.
31 Ai kásh ki log Khudáwand ke áge us kí rahmat kí, aur baní Ádam ke áge us ke 'ajáib kámon̲ kí sitáish karen̲!
32 We us ko logon̲ ke majma' men̲ buland karen̲, aur buzurgon̲ kí majlis men̲ us ká shukr karen̲.
33 Wuh nahron̲ ko sahrá banátá hai, aur pání ke chashmon̲ ko súkhí zamín kar ḍáltá hai;
34 Ugánewálí zamín ko shor kar detá hai, un kí shararat ke sabab se, jo wahán̲ baste hain̲.
35 Wuh bayábán ko jhíl baná ḍáltá hai, aur ḳhushk zamín ko chashme banátá hai.
36 Wahán̲ wuh bhúkhon̲ ko basátá hai, táki we ábádí ke liye shahr taiyár karen̲;
37 Aur khetí karen̲, aur angúron̲ ke bág lagáwen̲, aur afzáish ká phal jam'a karen̲.
38 Wuh unhen̲ bhí barakat detá hai; so we bahut ho játe hain̲, aur un kí mawáshí ko kam hone nahín̲ detá.
39 We phir ghaṭ játe hain̲, aur zalíl hote hain̲, zulm aur musíbat aur gam ke máre.
40 Wuh amíron̲ par zillat ḍáltá hai; aur aisá kartá hai, ki we jangal jangal be-ráh bhaṭakte phirte hain̲.
41 Wuh ḳháksáron̲ ko un kí 'ájizí se buland kartá hai, aur un ke gharánon̲ ko galle kí tarah banátá hai.
42 Sádiq log dekhen̲ge, aur masrúr hon̲ge, aur sáre badkáron̲ ká mun̲h band ho jáegá.
43 Wuh kaun sá 'áqil hai, jo un chízon̲ ká dhyán rakhe; ki we Khudáwand kí rahmaton̲ ko ḳhúb samjhen̲ge.

29 He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.
30 Then are they glad because they be quiet; so he bringeth them unto their desired haven.
31 Oh that *men* would praise the Lord *for* his goodness, and *for* his wonderful works to the children of men!
32 Let them exalt him also in the congregation of the people, and praise him in the assembly of the elders.
33 He turneth rivers into a wilderness, and the watersprings into dry ground;
34 A fruitful land into barrenness, for the wickedness of them that dwell therein.
35 He turneth the wilderness into a standing water, and dry ground into watersprings.
36 And there he maketh the hungry to dwell, that they may prepare a city for habitation;
37 And sow the fields, and *plant* vineyards, which may yield fruits of increase.
38 He blesseth them also, so that they are multiplied greatly; and suffereth not their cattle to decrease.
39 Again, they are minished and brought low through oppression, affliction, and sorrow.
40 He poureth contempt upon princes, and causeth them to wander in the wilderness, *where there is* no way.
41 Yet setteth he the poor on high from affliction, and maketh *him* families like a flock.
42 The righteous shall see *it*, and rejoice: and all iniquity shall stop her mouth.
43 Whoso *is* wise, and will observe these *things*, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

CVIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Gít, yá Zabúr.

1 AI Khudá, merá dil musta'idd hai; main apní shaukat ke sáth gáúngá, aur sitáish karúngá.

2 Jág, ai bín aur barbat; main sawere jágúngá.

3 Ai Khudáwand, main logon ke darmiyán terí shukrguzárí karúngá; main qaumon ke bích terí hamd gáúngá.

4 Kyúnki terí rahmat 'azím, aur ásmánon se bálátar hai; aur terí amánat badlíon tak hai.

5 Ai Khudá tú ásmánon par sarfaráz ho, aur terá jalál sárí zamín par ho;

6 Táki tere mahbúb riháí páwen, apne dahne háth se naját de, aur merí sun.

7 Khudá ne apne taqaddus men farmáyá hai, Main khush hoúngá, main Sikm ko taqsím karúngá, aur Sukkát kí wádí ko mápúngá.

8 Jilí'ád merá hai, aur Munassí bhí merá, aur Ifráím bhí mere sir ká zor hai, aur Yahúdáh merí saltanat ká 'asá;

9 Moáb mere dhone ká lagan, Adúm par main apní jútí chaláúngá, Filist par main shádiyána bajáúngá.

10 Hasín shahr men kaun mujhe le jáegá? Adúm tak merá rahbar kaun hogá?

11 Ai Khudá, kyá tú nahín, jis ne hamen radd kiyá? ai Khudá, kyá tú hamáre lashkaron ke sáth khurúj na karegá?

12 Dushman se hamárí kumak kar, ki ádmí kí madad bátil hai.

13 Khudá hí se ham bahádurí karenge; kyúnki wuhí hamáre dushmanon ko latár máregá.

PSALM CVIII.

A Song *or* Psalm of David.

1 O GOD, my heart is fixed; I will sing and give praise, even with my glory.

2 Awake, psaltery and harp: I *myself* will awake early.

3 I will praise thee, O Lord, among the people: and I will sing praises unto thee among the nations.

4 For thy mercy *is* great above the heavens: and thy truth *reacheth* unto the clouds.

5 Be thou exalted, O God, above the heavens: and thy glory above all the earth;

6 That thy beloved may be delivered: save *with* thy right hand, and answer me.

7 God hath spoken in his holiness; I will rejoice, I will divide Shechem, and mete out the valley of Succoth.

8 Gilead *is* mine; Manasseh *is* mine; Ephraim also *is* the strength of mine head; Judah *is* my lawgiver;

9 Moab *is* my washpot; over Edom will I cast out my shoe; over Philistia will I triumph.

10 Who will bring me into the strong city? who will lead me into Edom?

11 *Wilt* not *thou*, O God, *who* hast cast us off? and wilt not thou, O God, go forth with our hosts?

12 Give us help from trouble: for vain *is* the help of man.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly: for he *it is that* shall tread down our enemies.

CIX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 Ai mere K͟hudá, jis kí sitáish main̲ kartá hún̲, chup mat ho;
2 Kyún̲ki sharíron̲ ne apná mun̲h aur makkáron̲ ne apná dahan mujh par kholá hai; we jhúṭhí báten̲ mere haqq men̲ kahte hain̲.
3 Un ke kína-ámez kalám ne mujh ko gher liyá hai, aur we be-sabab mujh se laṛte hain̲.
4 We merí dostí ke 'iwaz men̲ mujh se dushmaní karte hain̲; par main̲ jo hún̲, du'á kartá.
5 Unhon̲ ne merí nekí ke 'iwaz mujhe badí ká sila diyá hai, aur muhabbat ke badle men̲ 'adáwat kí.
6 Tú ek sharír ko us par qáim kar, aur us ke dahne háth Shaitán ko khaṛá kar.
7 Ki jab us kí 'adálat kí jáwe, to wuh mujrim ṭhahre, aur us kí du'á gunáh ho jáwe.
8 Us ke din thoṛe howen̲; us ká 'uhda dúsrá páwe.
9 Us ke bachche yatím ho jáwen̲, aur us kí jorú bewa ho jáwe.
10 Us ke bachche sadá áwára rahen̲, aur bhíkh mángen̲; we apne wíránon̲ se k͟hurák ḍhúnḍhte phiren̲.
11 Súdk͟hor sab kuchh jo us ká ho le len̲, aur pardesí us kí kamáí ko gárat karen̲.
12 Koí us par tars na kháwe; us ke yatímon̲ par koí rahm na kare.
13 Us kí nasl báqí na rahe, aur dúsrí pusht men̲ us ká nám miṭáyá jáwe.
14 Us ke bápdádon̲ kí bádkáríán̲ K͟hudáwand ke huzúr mazkúr howen̲, aur us kí má ká gunáh miṭáyá na jáwe.
15 We nit K͟hudáwand ke áge rahen̲, táki wuh zamín par se un ká tazkira nábúd kar de.

PSALM CIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 Hold not thy peace, O God of my praise;
2 For the mouth of the wicked and the mouth of the deceitful are opened against me: they have spoken against me with a lying tongue.
3 They compassed me about also with words of hatred; and fought against me without a cause.
4 For my love they are my adversaries: but I *give myself unto* prayer.
5 And they have rewarded me evil for good, and hatred for my love.
6 Set thou a wicked man over him: and let Satan stand at his right hand.
7 When he shall be judged, let him be condemned: and let his prayer become sin.
8 Let his days be few; *and* let another take his office.
9 Let his children be fatherless, and his wife a widow.
10 Let his children be continually vagabonds, and beg: let them seek *their bread* also out of their desolate places.
11 Let the extortioner catch all that he hath; and let the strangers spoil his labour.
12 Let there be none to extend mercy unto him: neither let there be any to favour his fatherless children.
13 Let his posterity be cut off; *and* in the generation following let their name be blotted out.
14 Let the iniquity of his fathers be remembered with the Lord; and let not the sin of his mother be blotted out.
15 Let them be before the Lord continually, that he may cut off the memory of them from the earth.

16 Kyúnki us ne rahímí ko yád na kiyá; balki wuh miskín aur muhtáj ke píchhe pará, táki dil-shikaston ko qatl kare.

17 Jaisá us ne la'nat karne ko dost rakhá, so wuh us par á pare; aur jaisá wuh barakat se bezár rahá, so wuh barakat us se dúr rahe.

18 Jaisá us ne la'nat karne ko khil'at ke mánind pahin liyá, waise la'nat pání ke mánind us kí antríon men, aur tel kí tarah us kí haddíon men, ghuse.

19 La'nat us ke liye aisá howe, jaise poshák, jo use chhipá letí hai, aur jaise patká, jo sadá us kí kamar ke gird liptá rahtá hai.

20 Khudáwand kí taraf se mere dushmanon ká, aur un ká, jo merí ján ko burá kahte hain, yih sila howe.

21 Par tú mujh par, ai Khudáwand Khudá, apne nám ke liye rahm kar; ki terí rahmat khúb hai; mujhe naját de.

22 Ki main miskín aur muhtáj hún, aur merá dil mujh men chhedá húá hai.

23 Main lambáte húe sáye ke mánind tamám húá; main tiddí kí tarah úpar tale uchhálá gayá hún.

24 Mere ghutne fáqe se sust ho gae, aur mere gosht men chiknái na rahí.

25 Main un ká nang húá; we mujhe tákte hain, aur sir hiláte hain.

26 Ai Khudáwand, mere Khudá, merí kumak kar; apní rahmat ke mutábiq mujhe naját de;

27 Táki we jánen, ki yih terá háth hai; ki tú ne, ai Khudáwand, yih kiyá hai.

28 We la'nat karen, par tú barakat de; jab we uthen, to sharminda howen; par terá banda shádmán ho.

29 Mere dushman khijálat kí poshák se mulabbas hon, aur apní

16 Because that he remembered not to shew mercy, but persecuted the poor and needy man, that he might even slay the broken in heart.

17 As he loved cursing, so let it come unto him: as he delighted not in blessing, so let it be far from him.

18 As he clothed himself with cursing like as with his garment, so let it come into his bowels like water, and like oil into his bones.

19 Let it be unto him as the garment *which* covereth him, and for a girdle wherewith he is girded continually.

20 *Let* this *be* the reward of mine adversaries from the Lord, and of them that speak evil against my soul.

21 But do thou for me, O God the Lord, for thy name's sake: because thy mercy *is* good, deliver thou me.

22 For I *am* poor and needy, and my heart is wounded within me.

23 I am gone like the shadow when it declineth: I am tossed up and down as the locust.

24 My knees are weak through fasting; and my flesh faileth of fatness.

25 I became also a reproach unto them: *when* they looked upon me they shaked their heads.

26 Help me, O Lord my God: O save me according to thy mercy:

27 That they may know that this *is* thy hand; *that* thou, Lord, hast done it.

28 Let them curse, but bless thou: when they arise, let them be ashamed; but let thy servant rejoice.

29 Let mine adversaries be clothed with shame, and let them

sharmindagí kí chádar se áp ko chhipá lewen.

30 Main apne munh se KHUDÁWAND kí bahut tarah kí sitáish karúngá; main jamá'aton men bahuton ke bích us kí hamd gáúngá.

31 Kyúnki wuh miskín ke dahne háth khará hogá, táki use un se, jo us kí ján ke khwáhán hain, naját dewe.

CX ZABÚR.

Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 KHUDÁWAND ne mere Khudáwand ko farmáyá, Tú mere dahne háth baith, jab tak ki main tere dushmanon ko tere pánwon tale kí chaukí karún.

2 KHUDÁWAND tere zor ká 'asá Saihún men se bhejegá: tú apne dushmanon ke darmiyán hukmráni kar.

3 Tere log terí qúwat ke din husn i taqaddus ke sáth apní khushí kí qurbáníán láwenge, aur terí aulád kí os subh ke rihmwálí kí nisbat se ziyáda hogí.

4 KHUDÁWAND ne qasam kháí hai, aur wuh na pachhtáwegá, Tú Malik i Sidq kí saff men abad tak káhin hai.

5 Khudáwand tere dahne háth par apne qahr ke din bádsháhon ko de máregá.

6 Wuh qaumon ko mujrim thahráwegá; wuh láshon se jaghon ko bhar degá; wuh bahut mamlukaton men logon ke siron ko kuchlegá.

7 Wuh ráh men nále ká páni píegá: is liye wuh sir buland karegá.

CXI ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Main tamám dil se KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karúngá, sádiqon kí mahfil men, aur jamá'at men.

2 KHUDÁWAND ke kám buzurg

cover themselves with their own confusion, as with a mantle.

30 I will greatly praise the LORD with my mouth; yea, I will praise him among the multitude.

31 For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor, to save *him* from those that condemn his soul.

PSALM CX.

A Psalm of David.

1 THE LORD said unto my Lord, Sit thou on my right hand, until I make thine enemies thy footstool.

2 The LORD shall send the rod of thy strength out of Zion: rule thou in the midst of thine enemies.

3 Thy people *shall be* willing in the day of thy power, in the beauties of holiness from the womb of the morning: thou hast the dew of thy youth.

4 The LORD hath sworn, and will not repent, Thou *art* a priest for ever after the order of Melchizedek.

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall strike through kings in the day of his wrath.

6 He shall judge among the heathen, he shall fill *the places* with the dead bodies; he shall wound the heads over many countries.

7 He shall drink of the brook in the way: therefore shall he lift up the head.

PSALM CXI.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. I will praise the LORD with *my* whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and *in* the congregation.

2 The works of the LORD are,

hain; un kí taftísh we log karte hain, jo unhen dost rakhte hain.
3 Us ká kám jáh o jalál hai, aur us kí sadáqat abadí hai.

4 Us ne apne 'ajáib kámon ke liye yádgárí rakhí; KHUDÁWAND mihrbán aur dardmand hai.

5 Us ne un ko, jo us se darte hain, kháná diyá; wuh apne 'ahd ko abad tak yád farmáegá.
6 Us ne apne kámon ká zor apne logon ko dikhláyá, táki unhen qaumon kí mírás bakhshe.

7 Us ke háth ke kám haqq aur 'adálat hain; us ke sáre ahkám yaqín hain;
8 We hamesha abad tak qáim rahte; we sachái aur sídhái se kiye gaye hain.
9 Us ne apne logon ke liye naját bhejí; apne 'ahd ko abad tak mazbút farmáyá hai; us ká nám quddús aur muhíb hai.
10 KHUDÁWAND ká khauf khirad ká shurú' hai; un sab ká, jo us par 'amal karte hain, khúb zihn hai; sitáish abad tak usí ke liye hai.

great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
3 His work *is* honourable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.
4 He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the LORD *is* gracious and full of compassion.
5 He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.
6 He hath shewed his people the power of his works, that he may give them the heritage of the heathen.
7 The works of his hands *are* verity and judgment; all his commandments *are* sure.
8 They stand fast for ever and ever, *and are* done in truth and uprightness.
9 He sent redemption unto his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend *is* his name.
10 The fear of the LORD *is* the beginning of wisdom: a good understanding have all they that do *his commandments:* his praise endureth for ever.

CXII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Mubárak wuh ádmí hai, jo KHUDÁWAND se khauf rakhtá hai, aur us ke farmánon se niháyat khush hai.
2 Us kí nasl zamín par zoráwar hogí; sádiqon kí aulád mubárak hogí.
3 Us ke ghar men mál aur daulat hogí, aur us kí sadáqat abadí hogí.
4 Táríkí men rástkáron ke liye núr chamká hai; wuh mihrbán, aur bará dardmand, aur sádiq hai.

5 Jo nek mard hai, mihrbání kartá hai, aur qarz detá hai; wuh apne károbár ko imtiyáz karke durust kartá hai.

PSALM CXII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD. Blessed *is* the man *that* feareth the LORD, *that* delighteth greatly in his commandments.

2 His seed shall be mighty upon earth: the generation of the upright shall be blessed.
3 Wealth and riches *shall be* in his house: and his righteousness endureth for ever.
4 Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness: *he is* gracious, and full of compassion, and righteous.
5 A good man sheweth favour, and lendeth: he will guide his affairs with discretion.

6 Yaqínan us ko kabhí jumbish na hogí; sádiq kí yádgárí abadí hogí.

7 Wuh burí ḳhabreṇ sunke hirásán na hogá; us ká dil qáim hai, ki us ká tawakkul Ḳhudáwand par hai.

8 Us ká dil bar-qarár hai; wuh na ḍaregá, yaháṇ tak ki wuh apne dushmanoṇ par gálib áwegá.

9 Us ne bikhráyá hai; us ne kangáloṇ ko diyá hai: us kí sadáqat abad tak báqí hai; us ká síng jalál ḳe sáth sarfaráz hogá.

10 Sharír dekhegá, aur kuṛhegá, aur dánt písegá, aur pighal jáwegá; sharíroṇ kí tamanná faná ho jáegí.

CXIII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Ai Ḳhudáwand ke bando, us kí sitáish karo; Ḳhudáwand ke nám kí madh karo.

2 Ḳhudáwand ká nám is dam se abad tak mubárak howe.

3 Áftáb ke tulú' se leke us ke magrib tak Ḳhudáwand ká nám mamdúh ho.

4 Ḳhudáwand sárí ummatoṇ se buland o bálá hai; us ká jalál ásmánoṇ par hai.

5 Ḳhudáwand hamáre Ḳhudá kí mánind kaun hai, jo bulandíoṇ par rahtá hai,

6 Aur nasheb tak átá hai, táki ásmán zamín par nigáh kare?

7 Wuh miskín ko ḳhák se uṭhá letá hai, aur muhtáj ko mazbala se únchá kartá hai.

8 Táki use sháhzádoṇ ke sáth, ya'ne apne logoṇ ke sháhzádoṇ ke sáth, biṭhláwe.

9 Wuh bánjh 'aurat ko ghar meṇ biṭhátá hai, aisá ki wuh bachchoṇ kí má ḳhushí ke sáth ho. Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karo.

6 Surely he shall not be moved for ever: the righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance.

7 He shall not be afraid of evil tidings: his heart is fixed, trusting in the Lord.

8 His heart *is* established, he shall not be afraid, until he see *his desire* upon his enemies.

9 He hath dispersed, he hath given to the poor; his righteousness endureth for ever; his horn shall be exalted with honour.

10 The wicked shall see *it*, and be grieved; he shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away: the desire of the wicked shall perish.

PSALM CXIII.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise, O ye servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord.

2 Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and for evermore.

3 From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name *is* to be praised.

4 The Lord *is* high above all nations, *and* his glory above the heavens.

5 Who *is* like unto the Lord our God, who dwelleth on high,

6 Who humbleth *himself* to behold *the things that are* in heaven, and in the earth!

7 He raiseth up the poor out of the dust, *and* lifteth the needy out of the dunghill;

8 That he may set *him* with princes, *even* with the princes of his people.

9 He maketh the barren woman to keep house, *and to be* a joyful mother of children. Praise ye the Lord.

CXIV ZABÚR.

1 JAB Isráel Misr se niklá,
aur Ya'qúb ká gharáná
ajnabí zubán bolnewále logon
men se:
2 To Yahúdáh us ká bait i quds
húá, aur Isráel us kí mamlukat.
3 Daryá ne yih dekhá, aur palaṭ
gayá, aur Yardan ulṭí bahí;
4 Paháron ne mendhon kí má-
nind chhalángen márín, aur pa-
háṛíon ne bheṛ ke bachchon kí
mánind.
5 Ai daryá, tujhe kyá húá, jo
tú bhágá? aur ai Yardan, kyá
húá, ki tú ulṭí bahí?
6 Aur kyá húá, ai paháṛo, jo
tum mendhon kí mánind chha-
lángen márte ho? aur ai ṭílo, tum
bheṛ ke bachchon kí mánind?
7 Ai zamín, tú Khudáwand ke
huzúr tharthará, aur Ya'qúb ke
Khudá ke áge;
8 Jo patthar ko hauz banátá
hai; chaqmaq ke patthar ko páni
ká chashma.

PSALM CXIV.

1 WHEN Israel went out of
Egypt, the house of
Jacob from a people of strange
language;
2 Judah was his sanctuary, *and*
Israel his dominion.
3 The sea saw *it*, and fled: Jor-
dan was driven back.
4 The mountains skipped like
rams, *and* the little hills like
lambs.
5 What *ailed* thee, O thou sea,
that thou fleddest? thou Jordan,
that thou wast driven back?
6 Ye mountains, *that* ye skipped
like rams; *and* ye little hills, like
lambs?
7 Tremble, thou earth, at the
presence of the Lord, at the pre-
sence of the God of Jacob;
8 Which turned the rock *into*
a standing water, the flint into a
fountain of waters.

CXV ZABÚR.

1 HAM ko, ai KHUDÁWAND,
nahín, ham ko nahín,
balki apne nám ko buzurgí de,
apní rahmat ke liye, aur apní
wafáí ke sabab se.
2 Qaumen kyún kahen, ki Un
ká Khudá kahán hai?
3 Hamárá Khudá to ásmán par
hai; us ne jo kuchh cháhá, so
kiyá.
4 Un ke but rúpá aur soná hain,
ádmíon kí dastkáríán.
5 We munh rakhte hain, par
bolte nahín; we ánkhen rakhte
hain, par dekhte nahín;
6 We kán rakhte hain, par
sunte nahín; un kí náken bhí
hain, lekin súnghte nahín;
7 We háth rakhte hain, par pa-
karte nahín; we pánw rakhte
hain, par chalte nahín; we apne
gale se bhí áwáz nahín nikálte.
8 We, jo unhen banáte hain,

PSALM CXV.

1 NOT unto us, O LORD, not
unto us, but unto thy
name give glory, for thy mercy,
and for thy truth's sake.
2 Wherefore should the heathen
say, Where *is* now their God?
3 But our God *is* in the hea-
vens: he hath done whatsoever
he hath pleased.
4 Their idols *are* silver and
gold, the work of men's hands.
5 They have mouths, but they
speak not: eyes have they, but
they see not:
6 They have ears, but they hear
not: noses have they, but they
smell not:
7 They have hands, but they
handle not: feet have they, but
they walk not: neither speak
they through their throat.
8 They that make them are like

aur we sab, jo un ká bharosá rakhte hain, unhín kí mánind hain.
9 Ai Isráel, tú Khudáwand par tawakkul kar; wuhí un ká madadgár aur un kí sipar hai.
10 Ai Hárún ke gharáne, Khudáwand par tawakkul kar, ki wuhí un kí kumak aur sipar hai.
11 Hán, tum, jo Khudáwand se ḍarte ho, Khudáwand par tawakkul karo; wuhí un ká madadgár aur un kí sipar hai.
12 Khudáwand ne ham ko yád kiyá; wuh hamen barakat degá; wuh Isráel ke gharáne ko barakat degá; wuh Hárún ke gharáne ko bhí barakat degá.
13 Wuh un ko jo Khudáwand se ḍarte hain, chhoṭon ko baṛon ke sáth, barakat degá.
14 Khudáwand tum ko aur tumháre laṛkon ko firáwání bakhshegá.
15 Tum Khudáwand kí taraf se, jis ne ásmán aur zamín ko paidá kiyá, mubárak ho.
16 'Arsh aur sáre ásmán Khudáwand ke hain, aur us ne zamín baní Ádam ko 'ináyat kí.
17 Murde Khudáwand kí sitáish nahín karte, aur na we sab, jo qabr men utre.
18 Lekin ham is waqt se leke abad tak Khudáwand ko mubárak kahenge. Khudáwand kí sitáish karo.

CXVI ZABÚR.

1 MAIN Khudáwand se muhabbat rakhtá hún, ki us ne merí áwáz aur merí minnaten sunín.
2 Ki us ne merí taraf kán dhare, so main, jab tak ki jítá rahúngá, us ká nám liye jáúngá.
3 Maut ke dukhon ne mujh ko gherá, aur pátál ke dardon ne mujhe pakṛá; main dukh aur gam men giriftár húá.
4 Tab main ne Khudáwand ká

unto them; *so is* every one that trusteth in them.
9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord: he *is* their help and their shield.
10 O house of Aaron, trust in the Lord: he *is* their help and their shield.
11 Ye that fear the Lord, trust in the Lord: he *is* their help and their shield.
12 The Lord hath been mindful of us: he will bless *us*; he will bless the house of Israel; he will bless the house of Aaron.
13 He will bless them that fear the Lord, *both* small and great.
14 The Lord shall increase you more and more, you and your children.
15 Ye *are* blessed of the Lord which made heaven and earth.
16 The heaven, *even* the heavens, *are* the Lord's: but the earth hath he given to the children of men.
17 The dead praise not the Lord, neither any that go down into silence.
18 But we will bless the Lord from this time forth and for evermore. Praise the Lord.

PSALM CXVI.

1 I LOVE the Lord, because he hath heard my voice *and* my supplications.
2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon *him* as long as I live.
3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.
4 Then called I upon the name

nám liyá, ki Ai Ḳhudáwand, mihrbání karke merí ján bachá líjiye.
5 Ḳhudáwand mihrbán aur sádiq hai; aur hamárá Ḳhudá rahím hai.
6 Ḳhudáwand sáda logon ká nigahbán hai; main past ho gayá thá, us ne merí kumak kí.
7 Ai merí ján, apní árámgáh men phir, ki Ḳhudáwand ne tujh par ihsán kiyá.
8 Tú ne mujh ko marne se, aur merí ánkhon ko ánsú baháne se, aur mere pánwon ko phisalne se bacháyá.
9 Main Ḳhudáwand ke áge zindagí kí zamín chalúngá.
10 Main ímán láyá, is liye main bolá; mujh par barí bipat thí:
11 Main ne apní ghabráhaṭ men kahá, ki Sáre ádmí jhúṭhe hain.
12 Main Ḳhudáwand ko, us kí sárí ni'amaton ke 'iwaz men, jo mujhe milín, kyá dún?
13 Main naját ká piyála uṭháúngá, aur Ḳhudáwand ká nám pukárúngá.
14 Main abhí us ke sáre logon ke sámhne Ḳhudáwand ke liye nazren adá karúngá.
15 Ḳhudáwand kí nigáh men us ke muqaddas logon ká marná girán-qadr hai.
16 Ai Ḳhudáwand, main filhaqíqat terá banda hún; main terá banda, terí laundí ká beṭá; tú ne mere bandhan khole.
17 Main tere huzúr shukrguzárí ke zabíh charháúngá, aur Ḳhudáwand ká nám pukárúngá.
18 Main abhí us ke sáre logon ke áge apní nazren Ḳhudáwand ke liye adá karúngá;
19 Ḳhudáwand ke ghar kí bárgáhon men, aur tujh men, ai Yarúsalam. Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karo.

CXVII ZABÚR.

1 Ai sárí qaumo, Ḳhudáwand kí hamd karo; ai logo, tum sab us kí sitáish karo.

of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.
5 Gracious *is* the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God *is* merciful.
6 The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.
7 Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.
8 For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, *and* my feet from falling.
9 I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.
10 I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:
11 I said in my haste, All men *are* liars.
12 What shall I render unto the Lord *for* all his benefits toward me?
13 I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.
14 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.
15 Precious in the sight of the Lord *is* the death of his saints.
16 O Lord, truly I *am* thy servant; I *am* thy servant, *and* the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.
17 I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.
18 I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.
19 In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVII.

1 O PRAISE the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 Kyúnki us kí rahmat ham par firáwán hai, aur us kí wafáí abadí hai. Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karo.

CXVIII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí karo, ki wuh nek hai; aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.

2 Isráel bhí ab yih kahe, ki Us kí rahmat abadí hai.
3 Hárún ká gharáná bhí ab yih kahe, ki Us kí rahmat abadí hai.

4 We bhí, jo Ḳhudáwand se ḍarte hain, ab yih kahen, ki Us kí rahmat abadí hai.
5 Main ne tangí men Ḳhudáwand ká nám pukárá; Ḳhudáwand ne mujhe jawáb diyá, aur kusháda jagah men le áyá.
6 Ḳhudáwand merí taraf hai, main nahín ḍarne ká; insán merá kyá kar saktá hai?
7 Ḳhudáwand mere madadgáron men hai; pas, main un par, jo merá kína rakhte hain, fathyáb hoúngá.
8 Tawakkul karná Ḳhudáwand par us se bihtar hai, ki insán ká bharosá rakhe.
9 Ḳhudáwand par tawakkul karná us se bihtar, ki amíron ká bharosá rakhe.
10 Sárí gurohon ne mujh ko gher liyá; lekin main Ḳhudáwand ke nám se un ko nábúd karúngá.
11 Unhon ne to mujhe gherá, hán, unhon ne to mujhe gherá hai; par main Ḳhudáwand ke nám se unhen nábúd karúngá.
12 Unhon ne mujh par shahd kí makkhíon kí tarah hujúm kiyá; we kánṭon kí ág kí mánind bujh gae; main to Ḳhudáwand ke nám se unhen nábúd karúngá.
13 Tú ne mujhe bare zor se ḍhakelá, táki mujhe girá de; lekin Ḳhudáwand ne merí madad kí.
14 Ḳhudáwand merí qúwat

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord *endureth* for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXVIII.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for *he is* good: because his mercy *endureth* for ever.
2 Let Israel now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.
3 Let the house of Aaron now say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.
4 Let them now that fear the Lord say, that his mercy *endureth* for ever.
5 I called upon the Lord in distress: the Lord answered me, *and set me* in a large place.

6 The Lord *is* on my side; I will not fear: what can man do unto me?
7 The Lord taketh my part with them that help me: therefore shall I see *my desire* upon them that hate me.
8 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in man.
9 *It is* better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes.
10 All nations compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord will I destroy them.

11 They compassed me about; yea, they compassed me about: but in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.
12 They compassed me about like bees; they are quenched as the fire of thorns: for in the name of the Lord I will destroy them.
13 Thou hast thrust sore at me that I might fall: but the Lord helped me.
14 The Lord *is* my strength

aur merá fakhr hai; wuh to merí
naját húá.
15 Sádiqon ke khaimon men
shádí aur makhlasí ká gulgula
hai. KHUDÁWAND ká dahiná háth
bahádurí kartá hai;
16 KHUDÁWAND ká dahná háth
buland húá; KHUDÁWAND ká
dahná háth bahádurí kartá hai.
17 Main na marúngá, balki
jíúngá; aur KHUDÁWAND ke ká-
mon kí taqrír karúngá.
18 KHUDÁWAND ne mujhe khúb
tambíh kí; lekin us ne mujhe
maut ke hawále na kiyá.
19 Sadáqat ke darwáze mere
liye kholo, ki main un se andar
jáúngá; main KHUDÁWAND kí
sitáish karúngá.
20 KHUDÁWAND ká darwáza yih
hai, jis men sádiq dákhil hote
hain.
21 Main terí hamd o saná ka-
rúngá, ki tú ne merí sun lí; aur
tú merí naját húá.
22 Wuh patthar, jise mi'máron
ne radd kiyá, kone ká sirá húá.
23 KHUDÁWAND ká kám yih hai,
jo hamárí nazaron men 'ujúba hai.
24 KHUDÁWAND ne yih din
paidá kiyá: ham to is din khushí
karenge aur masrúr howenge.
25 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main min-
nat kartá hún, naját bakhshiye;
ai KHUDÁWAND, main minnat
kartá hún, kámyábí bakhshiye.
26 Mubárak hai wuh, jo KHU-
DÁWAND ke nám se átá hai; ham
KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men se tum
ko mubárakbádí dete hain.
27 KHUDÁWAND wuh Khudá
hai; jis ne ham ko núr dikhláyá;
qurbání ko mazbah ke síngon tak
rassíon se bándho.
28 Merá Khudá tú hai; main
terí buzurgí karúngá; tú merá
Khudá hai; main terí buzurgí
karúngá.
29 KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí
karo; ki wuh nek hai, aur us kí
rahmat abadí hai.

and song, and is become my sal-
vation.
15 The voice of rejoicing and
salvation *is* in the tabernacles of
the righteous: the right hand of
the LORD doeth valiantly.
16 The right hand of the LORD
is exalted: the right hand of the
LORD doeth valiantly.
17 I shall not die, but live, and
declare the works of the LORD.
18 The LORD hath chastened
me sore: but he hath not given
me over unto death.
19 Open to me the gates of
righteousness: I will go into
them, *and* I will praise the LORD:
20 This gate of the LORD, into
which the righteous shall enter.
21 I will praise thee: for thou
hast heard me, and art become
my salvation.
22 The stone *which* the builders
refused is become the head *stone*
of the corner.
23 This is the LORD's doing; it
is marvellous in our eyes.
24 This *is* the day *which* the
LORD hath made; we will rejoice
and be glad in it.
25 Save now, I beseech thee, O
LORD: O LORD, I beseech thee,
send now prosperity.
26 Blessed *be* he that cometh in
the name of the LORD: we have
blessed you out of the house of
the LORD.
27 God *is* the LORD, which hath
shewed us light: bind the sacri-
fice with cords, *even* unto the
horns of the altar.
28 Thou *art* my God, and I will
praise thee: *thou art* my God, I
will exalt thee.
29 O give thanks unto the
LORD; for *he is* good: for his
mercy *endureth* for ever.

CXIX ZABÚR.

א ALAF.

1 MUBÁRAK we haiṉ, jo ráh meṉ sídhe chalte, aur Ḳhudáwand ke shar'a par 'amal karte haiṉ.

2 Mubárak we haiṉ, jo us kí shahádatoṉ ko yád rakhte haiṉ, aur apne sáre dil se use ḍhúṉḍhte haiṉ.

3 Un se ḳhatá ká kám bhí nahíṉ hotá; we us kí ráhoṉ par chalte haiṉ.

4 Tú ne hukm kiyá hai, ki jí ján se tere qawá'id ko hifz kareṉ.

5 Kásh ki merí ráheṉ durust hoṉ, táki tere farzoṉ ko nigáh rakhúṉ.

6 Jab ki maiṉ tere sáre hukmoṉ ko nigáh rakhúṉgá, to sharminda na houṉgá.

7 Maiṉ terí 'adálat ke hukmoṉ ko síkhke apne dil kí rástí se terí sitáish karúṉgá.

8 Maiṉ tere farzoṉ par chalúṉgá; tú mujhe áḳhir tak na chhoṛ.

ב BET.

9 Jawán apní ráheṉ kis tarah sáf kare? tere kalám ke mutábiq 'amal karne se.

10 Maiṉ ne apne sáre dil se terí talásh kí hai: tú mujh ko apne hukmoṉ se bhaṭakne mat de.

11 Maiṉ ne terí bát ko apne dil ke bích chhipá liyá, táki maiṉ terá gunáh na karúṉ.

12 Ai Ḳhudáwand, tu mubárak hai; apne faráiz mujhe sikhlá.

13 Maiṉ ne apne laboṉ se tere muṉh kí sárí 'adálatoṉ ko bayán kiyá.

14 Maiṉ terí shahádatoṉ kí ráh meṉ aisá masrúr húá húṉ, jaise mál i firáwán se.

15 Maiṉ tere qawá'id meṉ gaur karúṉgá, aur terí rawishoṉ ko muláhaza karúṉgá.

16 Maiṉ tere farzoṉ meṉ magan rahúṉgá; maiṉ terí bát na bhúlúṉgá.

PSALM CXIX.

א ALEPH.

1 BLESSED *are* the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the LORD.

2 Blessed *are* they that keep his testimonies, *and that* seek him with the whole heart.

3 They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

4 Thou hast commanded *us* to keep thy precepts diligently.

5 O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

6 Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

7 I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

8 I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

ב BETH.

9 Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed *thereto* according to thy word.

10 With my whole heart have I sought thee: O let me not wander from thy commandments.

11 Thy word have I hid in mine heart, that I might not sin against thee.

12 Blessed *art* thou, O LORD: teach me thy statutes.

13 With my lips have I declared all the judgments of thy mouth.

14 I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as *much as* in all riches.

15 I will meditate in thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

16 I will delight myself in thy statutes: I will not forget thy word.

ג JÍMAL.

17 Apne bande par ihsán kar, táki main jíún, aur terí bát ko yád rakhún.
18 Merí ánkhen khol táki main terí sharí'at ke 'ajáib mazmúnon ko dekhún.
19 Main zamín par ek musáfir hún: apne hukm mujh se na chhipá.
20 Merá jí har dam terí 'adálaton ke ishtiyáq men pará taraptá hai.
21 Tú ne magrúron ko, jo la'natí hain, jo tere hukmon se bhaṭak gae hain, sarzanish kí hai.
22 Nang aur 'ár ko mujh men se daf'a kar; kyúnki main ne terí shahádaton ko yád kar rakhá hai.
23 Amíron ne bhí majlis kí, aur merí gíbaten kín; par terá banda tere faráiz par dhyán lagáe húe hai.
24 Terí shahádaten merí 'ishrat aur merí saláh denewálíán hain.

ד DÁLAT.

25 Merí ján ḳhák se lagí játí hai; tú apne qaul ke mutábiq mujh ko jilá.
26 Main ne apne chalanon ko áshkárá kiyá, aur tú ne merí suní hai; mujhe apne faráiz sikhlá.
27 Apne qawá'id kí ráh ko mujhe bujhá de, táki main tere 'ajáib kámon ká charchá karún.
28 Merí rúh udásí se pighal játí hai; apne qaul ke mutábiq mujh ko mazbútí baḳhsh.
29 Mujhe darog-goí kí ráh se bachá, aur mihrbání karke apní sharí'at mujhe baḳhsh.
30 Main ne sachái kí ráh iḳhtiyár kí, aur tere ahkám apne rúbarú rakhe.
31 Main terí shahádaton se chimaṭ rahá hún; ai Khudáwand, mujhe sharminda na kar.
32 Main tere hukmon kí ráh men daurúngá, jab ki tú merá dil kusháda karegá.

ג GIMEL.

17 Deal bountifully with thy servant, *that* I may live, and keep thy word.
18 Open thou mine eyes, that I may behold wondrous things out of thy law.
19 I *am* a stranger in the earth: hide not thy commandments from me.
20 My soul breaketh for the longing *that it hath* unto thy judgments at all times.
21 Thou hast rebuked the proud *that are* cursed, which do err from thy commandments.
22 Remove from me reproach and contempt; for I have kept thy testimonies.
23 Princes also did sit *and* speak against me: *but* thy servant did meditate in thy statutes.
24 Thy testimonies also *are* my delight *and* my counsellors.

ד DALETH.

25 My soul cleaveth unto the dust: quicken thou me according to thy word.
26 I have declared my ways, and thou heardest me: teach me thy statutes.
27 Make me to understand the way of thy precepts: so shall I talk of thy wondrous works.
28 My soul melteth for heaviness: strengthen thou me according unto thy word.
29 Remove from me the way of lying: and grant me thy law graciously.
30 I have chosen the way of truth: thy judgments have I laid *before me*.
31 I have stuck unto thy testimonies: O Lord, put me not to shame.
32 I will run the way of thy commandments, when thou shalt enlarge my heart.

ה HE.

33 Ai Khudáwand, mujhe apne faráiz kí ráh batlá; main use ákhir tak yád rakhúngá.
34 Mujh ko fahm 'atá kar, aur main terí sharí'at ko hifz karúngá; hán, main use apne sáre dil se yád kar rakhúngá.
35 Mujhe apne hukmon ke ráste men chalá, ki merí khushí us men hai.
36 Mere dil ko apní shahádaton kí taraf máil kar, na lálach kí taraf.
37 Merí ánkhon ko pher de, ki bátil ko na dekhen; aur apní ráh men mujhe zindagí bakhsh.
38 Apne qaul ko apne bande ke liye qáim rakh; kyúnki wuh tere khauf men rahtá hai.
39 Us malámat ko, jis se main dartá hún, mujh se daf'a kar; ki terí 'adálaten bhalí hain.
40 Dekh, ki main tere qawá'id ká mushtáq hún: apní sadáqat men mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

ו WÁO.

41 Ai Khudáwand, apní rahmaton ko, hán, apní naját ko, apne qaul ke mutábiq mujh tak áne de.
42 Aur main un ke sabab se us ko, jo mujhe malámat kartá hai, jawáb dúngá; kyúnki mujhe tere qaul ká bharosá hai.
43 Aur aisá na kar, ki haqq bát mere munh se aslan na nikle; ki tere hukmon par merá i'atimád hai.
44 Main terí sharí'at ko har waqt abad ul ábád tak hifz kar rakhúngá.
45 Aur main kusháda jagah men chaltá phirtá rahúngá; ki tere qawá'id ko dhúndhtá hún.
46 Main bádsháhon ke áge bhí terí shahádaton ká tazkira karúngá, aur sharminda na hoúngá.
47 Aur tere hukmon se lazzat utháúnga, ki main unhen dost rakhtá hún.

ה HE.

33 Teach me, O Lord, the way of thy statutes; and I shall keep it *unto* the end.
34 Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law; yea, I shall observe it with *my* whole heart.
35 Make me to go in the path of thy commandments; for therein do I delight.
36 Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.
37 Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity; *and* quicken thou me in thy way.
38 Stablish thy word unto thy servant, who *is devoted* to thy fear.
39 Turn away my reproach which I fear: for thy judgments *are* good.
40 Behold, I have longed after thy precepts: quicken me in thy righteousness.

ו VAU.

41 Let thy mercies come also unto me, O Lord, *even* thy salvation, according to thy word.
42 So shall I have wherewith to answer him that reproacheth me: for I trust in thy word.
43 And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thy judgments.
44 So shall I keep thy law continually for ever and ever.
45 And I will walk at liberty: for I seek thy precepts.
46 I will speak of thy testimonies also before kings, and will not be ashamed.
47 And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

48 Main tere hukmon kí taraf, jin se main muhabbat rakhtá hún, apne háth uṭháúngá; aur tere faráiz ko sochtá rahúngá.

ז ZAIN.

49 Apne bande kí ḳhátir apne qaul ko, jis ká tú ne mujhe ummedwár kiyá, yád farmá.
50 Yih mere dukh men merí tasallí hai, ki terá suḳhan mujhe ján baḳhshtá hai.
51 Magrúron ne mujh se bahut ṭhaṭholíán kín; lekin main ne terí sharí'at se kanára na kiyá.
52 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main ne tere qadímí hukmon ko yád rakhá; so tasallí páí.
53 Un sharíron ke sabab, jinhon ne terí sharí'at ko chhoṛ diyá hai, hairání ne mujhe á pakṛá.
54 Mere musáfir-ḳháne men tere ahkám mere gít hain.
55 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main ne terá nám rát ko yád kiyá hai, aur terí sharí'at kí muháfazat kí hai.
56 Yih mujh ko is liye hai, ki main ne terí sunnaton par 'amal kiyá.

ח ḲHET.

57 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú merá baḳhra hai; main ne to kahá hai, ki Main terí báton ko hifz karúngá.
58 Main apne sáre dil se terí dídár ká tálib hún: tú apne qaul ke mutábiq mujh par rahm farmá.
59 Main ne apní ráhon men gaur kiyá, aur terí shahádaton kí taraf qadam phere.
60 Main ne phurtí kí, aur tere hukmon ke hifz karne men derí na kí.
61 Sharíron ke jálon ne mujhe gherá, par main ne terí sharí'at ko farámosh na kiyá.
62 Tere 'adl ke hukmon ke sabab main ádhí rát ko uṭhke terí shukrguzáríán karúngá.
63 Main un sab ká ham-nishín

48 My hands also will I lift up unto thy commandments, which I have loved; and I will meditate in thy statutes.

ז ZAIN.

49 Remember the word unto thy servant, upon which thou hast caused me to hope.
50 This *is* my comfort in my affliction: for thy word hath quickened me.
51 The proud have had me greatly in derision; *yet* have I not declined from thy law.
52 I remembered thy judgments of old, O LORD; and have comforted myself.
53 Horror hath taken hold upon me because of the wicked that forsake thy law.
54 Thy statutes have been my songs in the house of my pilgrimage.
55 I have remembered thy name, O LORD, in the night, and have kept thy law.
56 This I had, because I kept thy precepts.

ח CHETH.

57 *Thou art* my portion, O LORD: I have said that I would keep thy words.
58 I intreated thy favour with *my* whole heart: be merciful unto me according to thy word.
59 I thought on my ways, and turned my feet unto thy testimonies.
60 I made haste, and delayed not to keep thy commandments.
61 The bands of the wicked have robbed me: *but* I have not forgotten thy law.
62 At midnight I will rise to give thanks unto thee because of thy righteous judgments.
63 I *am* a companion of all *them*

hún, jo tujh se tarsán hain, aur tere faráiz par 'amal karte hain.

64 Ai Khudáwand, zamín terí rahmat se ma'múr hai: mujhe apne qawá'id sikhlá.

ט TET.

65 Ai Khudáwand, tú ne apne sukhan ke mutábiq apne bande se khush-sulúkí kí hai.

66 Mujh ko 'aql aur dánish sikhá, ki main tere hukmon par ímán láyá hún.

67 Musíbat men giriftár hone se peshtar main gumráh thá; par ab main ne tere sukhan ko hifz kiyá hai.

68 Tú nek hai, aur nekí kartá hai; mujhe apne qawá'id sikhlá.

69 Magrúron ne mujh par jhúth bándhá hai, par main tere faráiz ko apne sáre dil se hifz kar rakhúngá.

70 Un ká dil charbí ke mánind chikná ho rahá hai; par main terí sharí'at se mahzúz hún.

71 Bhalá húá, ki main ne dukh páyá; ki main tere qawá'id ko síkhúngá.

72 Tere munh kí sharí'at mere liye hazáron ashrafíon aur rúpayon se bihtar hai.

י YOD.

73 Tere háthon ne mujhe banáyá, aur mujhe íjád kiyá: mujh ko fahm 'atá kar, táki main tere ahkám síkhún.

74 We, jo tujh se darte hain, mujhe dekhke khush honge; kyúnki main ne tere sukhan par i'atimád rakhá.

75 Ai Khudáwand, mujh ko yaqín hai, ki terí 'adálaten rást hain; aur tú ne amánat se mujh ko dukh diyá.

76 Jaisá tú ne apne bande se 'ahd kiyá hai, waise mihrbání karke apní rahmat i 'ámm se mujhe tasallí de.

77 Terí latíf rahmaten mere shámil hál howen, táki main

that fear thee, and of them that keep thy precepts.

64 The earth, O Lord, is full of thy mercy: teach me thy statutes.

ט TETH.

65 Thou hast dealt well with thy servant, O Lord, according unto thy word.

66 Teach me good judgment and knowledge: for I have believed thy commandments.

67 Before I was afflicted I went astray: but now have I kept thy word.

68 Thou *art* good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes.

69 The proud have forged a lie against me: *but* I will keep thy precepts with *my* whole heart.

70 Their heart is as fat as grease; *but* I delight in thy law.

71 *It is* good for me that I have been afflicted; that I might learn thy statutes.

72 The law of thy mouth *is* better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.

י JOD.

73 Thy hands have made me and fashioned me: give me understanding, that I may learn thy commandments.

74 They that fear thee will be glad when they see me; because I have hoped in thy word.

75 I know, O Lord, that thy judgments *are* right, and *that* thou in faithfulness hast afflicted me.

76 Let, I pray thee, thy merciful kindness be for my comfort, according to thy word unto thy servant.

77 Let thy tender mercies come unto me, that I may live: for

hayát páún; ki terí sharí'at merí khushí hai.
78 Magrúron ko ruswá kar, ki unhon ne bar'aksí se be-sabab mujh se badsulúkí kí; par main tere faráiz par dhyán rakhúngá.
79 Aisá ho, ki we, jo tujh se darte hain, aur we, jo terí shahádaton ko jánte hain, merí taraf phiren.
80 Aisá kar, ki tere qawá'id par 'amal karte hí merá dil be-'aib rahe; táki main ruswá na hoún.

כ KAF.

81 Merí ján terí naját ke shauq men faná húí; main tere qaul par i'atimád rakhtá hún.
82 Merí ánkhen tere sukhan ke intizár men yih kahte húe faná húín, ki Tú mujhe kab tasallí degá?
83 Main to us mashk kí mánind húá, jo dhúwen men dharí ho; par tere qawá'id ko main bhúl na játá.
84 Tere bande kí 'umr kitní hai? tú kab un ko sazá degá, jo mere píchhe paṛe hain?
85 Un magrúron ne, jo terí sharí'at ke pairau nahín, mere liye gaṛhe khode hain.
86 Tere sáre hukm barhaqq hain; we náhaqq mujh ko satáte hain; tú merí kumak kar.
87 Nazdík hai, ki we mujhe zamín par se nábúd karen; lekin main ne tere faráiz ko tark nahín kiyá.
88 Apní rahmat se mujhe zindagí bakhsh; ki main tere munh kí shahádat ko yád rakhúngá.

ל LÁMAD.

89 Ai Khudáwand, terá sukhan ásmán par sadá sábit hai.
90 Terí amánat pusht dar pusht hai; tú ne zamín ko qiyám bakhshá, aur wuh ṭhahar rahí.
91 We tere hukm ke mutábiq áj ke din páedár hain; kyúnki sab tere khádim hain.

thy law *is* my delight.
78 Let the proud be ashamed; for they dealt perversely with me without a cause: *but* I will meditate in thy precepts.
79 Let those that fear thee turn unto me, and those that have known thy testimonies.
80 Let my heart be sound in thy statutes; that I be not ashamed.

כ CAPH.

81 My soul fainteth for thy salvation: *but* I hope in thy word.
82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, saying, When wilt thou comfort me?
83 For I am become like a bottle in the smoke; *yet* do I not forget thy statutes.
84 How many *are* the days of thy servant? when wilt thou execute judgment on them that persecute me?
85 The proud have digged pits for me, which *are* not after thy law.
86 All thy commandments *are* faithful: they persecute me wrongfully; help thou me.
87 They had almost consumed me upon earth; but I forsook not thy precepts.
88 Quicken me after thy lovingkindness; so shall I keep the testimony of thy mouth.

ל LAMED.

89 For ever, O Lord, thy word is settled in heaven.
90 Thy faithfulness *is* unto all generations: thou hast established the earth, and it abideth.
91 They continue this day according to thine ordinances: for all *are* thy servants.

92 Agar terí sharí'at merí ḳhushí na hotí, to maiṉ apní musíbat meṉ halák ho játá.

93 Maiṉ tere faráiz ko kabhí farámosh na karúṉgá; ki tú ne un ke wasíle se mujhe hayát baḳhshí hai.

94 Maiṉ terá húṉ, mujhe bachá le; ki maiṉ tere faráiz ká tálib húṉ.

95 Sharír merí ghát meṉ lage húe haiṉ, ki mujhe halák kareṉ; lekin maiṉ terí shahádatoṉ par dhyán rakhtá húṉ.

96 Maiṉ ne har ek kamál kí tamámí dekhí; lekin tere hukm niháyat wasí' haiṉ.

מ MEM.

97 Áh! maiṉ terí sharí'at se kaisí muhabbat rakhtá húṉ! merá soch sáre din us hí meṉ hai.

98 Tú ne apne hukmoṉ ke wasíle se mujh ko mere dushmanoṉ se ziyáda dánishmand kiyá; ki we hamesha mere sáth haiṉ.

99 Merí dánish un sab kí se, jo mujhe ta'lím dete haiṉ, ziyáda hai; kyúṉki maiṉ terí shahádatoṉ ká dhyán kartá rahtá húṉ.

100 Maiṉ búṛhoṉ se ziyáda samajhtá húṉ; kyúṉki maiṉ ne tere faráiz ko hifz kiyá hai.

101 Maiṉ ne har ek burí rawish se apne páṉw báz rakhe, táki maiṉ tere suḳhan ko hifz karúṉ.

102 Maiṉ ne terí 'adálatoṉ se sar-tábí na kí; kyúṉki tú ne mujhe ta'lím dí hai.

103 Terí báteṉ mujhe kyá míṭhí lagtí haiṉ; balki us shahd se, jo mere muṉh meṉ ho, ziyáda shírín hai.

104 Tere faráiz ke wasíle se maiṉ ne dánish páí; so har ek jhúṭhí ráh se maiṉ 'adáwat rakhtá húṉ.

נ NÚN.

105 Terá suḳhan mere páṉwoṉ ke liye chirag, aur merí ráh kí roshní hai.

106 Maiṉ ne qasam kháí hai,

92 Unless thy law *had been* my delights, I should then have perished in mine affliction.

93 I will never forget thy precepts: for with them thou hast quickened me.

94 I *am* thine, save me; for I have sought thy precepts.

95 The wicked have waited for me to destroy me: *but* I will consider thy testimonies.

96 I have seen an end of all perfection: *but* thy commandment *is* exceeding broad.

מ MEM.

97 O how love I thy law! it *is* my meditation all the day.

98 Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they *are* ever with me.

99 I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies *are* my meditation.

100 I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

101 I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

102 I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

103 How sweet are thy words unto my taste! *yea, sweeter* than honey to my mouth!

104 Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

נ NUN.

105 Thy word *is* a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

106 I have sworn, and I will

aur main use púrá karúngá, ki main tere 'adl ke hukmon ko hifz karúngá.

107 Mujh par barí musíbat hai: ai KHUDÁWAND, apne sukhan ke mutábiq mujhe jilá.

108 Ai KHUDÁWAND, mihrbání farmáke mere munh ke hadyon ko qabúl kar, aur apní 'adálaten mujhe sikhlá.

109 Merí ján hamesha merí hathelí par hai; báwujúd us ke main ne terí sharí'at ko farámosh na kiyá.

110 Sharíron ne mere liye phandá lagáyá hai, par main tere faráiz se kanáre na húá.

111 Main ne abadí mírás kí mánind terí shahádaton ko le liyá; kyúnki merá dil un se masrúr hai.

112 Merá dil usí par máil hai, ki tere qawá'id par hamesha ákhir tak 'amal karún.

ס SÁMAK.

113 Bátil khiyálon se main bezár hún, par terí sharí'at se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

114 Tú mere chhipne ká makán, aur merí sipar hai; main tere sukhan se ummed rakhtá hún.

115 Ai badkáro, mere pás se dúr ho jáo; ki main to apne Khudá ke hukmon ko hifz karúngá.

116 Apne sukhan ke mutábiq mujhe sambhál, táki main jí jáún; aur merí ummed ke liye mujhe sharminda na kar.

117 Mujh ko thámbh, ki main salámat rahún; ki main hamesha terí sunnaton ko nigáh rakhúngá.

118 Tú ne un sab ko páemál kiyá hai, jo terí sunnaton se bhatak gaye; ki un ká fareb ek jhúth hai.

119 Tú ne zamín ke sab sharíron ko mail kí mánind dúr kiyá; so main terí shahádaton se muhabbat rakhtá hún.

120 Merá badan tere dar se kámptá hai, aur main terí 'adálaton se dartá hún.

perform *it*, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

107 I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O LORD, according unto thy word.

108 Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O LORD, and teach me thy judgments.

109 My soul *is* continually in my hand: yet do I not forget thy law.

110 The wicked have laid a snare for me: yet I erred not from thy precepts.

111 Thy testimonies have I taken as an heritage for ever: for they *are* the rejoicing of my heart.

112 I have inclined mine heart to perform thy statutes alway, *even unto* the end.

ס SAMECH.

113 I hate *vain* thoughts: but thy law do I love.

114 Thou *art* my hiding place and my shield: I hope in thy word.

115 Depart from me, ye evildoers: for I will keep the commandments of my God.

116 Uphold me according unto thy word, that I may live: and let me not be ashamed of my hope.

117 Hold thou me up, and I shall be safe: and I will have respect unto thy statutes continually.

118 Thou hast trodden down all them that err from thy statutes: for their deceit *is* falsehood.

119 Thou puttest away all the wicked of the earth *like* dross: therefore I love thy testimonies.

120 My flesh trembleth for fear of thee; and I am afraid of thy judgments.

ע 'AIN.

121 Main ne 'adl aur insáf kiyá hai; mujhe un ke hawále na kar, jo mujh par zulm karte hain.

122 Nekí ke liye apne bande ká zámin ho, táki magrúr log mujh par zulm na karen.

123 Merí ánkhen terí naját ke, aur terí sadáqat ke sukhan ke sabab faná ho gaín.

124 Apne bande se apní rahmat ke mutábiq sulúk kar, aur mujh ko apní sunnaten sikhlá.

125 Main terá banda hún, mujh ko fahm de, táki main terí shahádaton ko pahchánún.

126 Khudáwand ke kám karne ká waqt hai, ki unhon ne terí sharí'at ko torá.

127 Main is liye tere hukmon ko sone se, balki chokhe sone se, ziyáda 'azíz rakhtá hún.

128 Is liye main tere sáre faráiz ko sab chízon men dost rakhtá hún, aur sab jhúthí ráhon ko dushman rakhtá hún.

פ FE.

129 Terí shahádaten hairat-afzá hain; is liye merí ján ne unhen hifz kar rakhá hai.

130 Tere kalám ká dakhl roshní bakhshtá hai; wuh sare sáda logon ko dánish 'ináyat kartá hai.

131 Main ne apná munh khol diyá, aur pará hámptá hún; kyúnki main tere hukmon ká mushtáq hún.

132 Jis tarah tú un par tawajjuh kartá hai jo tere nám se muhabbat rakhte, mujh par bhí kar, aur mujh par rahm kar.

133 Apne sukhan se mere qadamon ko durust rakh, aur kisí tarah ke gunáh ko mujh par gálib hone na de.

134 Ádmí ke zulm se mujh ko mahfúz rakh; táki main tere faráiz ko hifz karún.

135 Apne bande ko apne chihre kí jalwagarí dikhlá, aur mujhe apní sunnaten sikhlá.

ע AIN.

121 I have done judgment and justice: leave me not to mine oppressors.

122 Be surety for thy servant for good: let not the proud oppress me.

123 Mine eyes fail for thy salvation, and for the word of thy righteousness.

124 Deal with thy servant according unto thy mercy, and teach me thy statutes.

125 I *am* thy servant; give me understanding, that I may know thy testimonies.

126 *It is* time for *thee*, Lord, to work: *for* they have made void thy law.

127 Therefore I love thy commandments above gold; yea, above fine gold.

128 Therefore I esteem all *thy* precepts *concerning* all *things to be* right; *and* I hate every false way.

פ PE.

129 Thy testimonies *are* wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

130 The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

131 I opened my mouth, and panted: for I longed for thy commandments.

132 Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

133 Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

134 Deliver me from the oppression of man: so will I keep thy precepts.

135 Make thy face to shine upon thy servant; and teach me thy statutes.

136 Pání kí nahreṉ merí áṅkhoṉ se bahtí haiṉ, kyúṉki unhoṉ ne terí sharí'at kí muháfazat na kí.

136 Rivers of waters run down mine eyes, because they keep not thy law.

צ SÁDE.

צ TZADDI.

137 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú sádiq hai, aur terí 'adálateṉ wájibí haiṉ.

137 Righteous *art* thou, O LORD, and upright *are* thy judgments.

138 Terí shahádateṉ jo tú ne sábit kíṉ haiṉ, sachchí aur niháyat yaqíní haiṉ.

138 Thy testimonies *that* thou hast commanded *are* righteous and very faithful.

139 Merí gairat ne mujhe barbád kiyá; kyúṉki mere dushmanoṉ ne terí bátoṉ ko farámosh kiyá hai.

139 My zeal hath consumed me, because mine enemies have forgotten thy words.

140 Terá kalám niháyat pákíza hai; is líye terá banda us se muhabbat rakhtá hai.

140 Thy word *is* very pure: therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Maiṉ haqír aur zalíl húṉ; par maiṉ tere faráiz ko farámosh nahíṉ kartá.

141 I *am* small and despised: *yet* do not I forget thy precepts.

142 Terí sadáqat ek abadí sadáqat hai, aur terí sharí'at sachái hai.

142 Thy righteousness *is* an everlasting righteousness, and thy law *is* the truth.

143 Musíbat aur áfat ne mujhe á liyá hai; lekin tere ahkám merí khushí haiṉ.

143 Trouble and anguish have taken hold on me: *yet* thy commandments *are* my delights.

144 Terí shahádatoṉ kí sadáqat abadí hai: mujhe fahm 'atá kar, táki maiṉ jí jáúṉ.

144 The righteousness of thy testimonies *is* everlasting: give me understanding, and I shall live.

ק QOF.

ק KOPH.

145 Maiṉ ne apne sáre dil nála kiyá hai; ai KHUDÁWAND, merí sun; maiṉ terí sunnatoṉ ko hifz karúṉgá.

145 I cried with *my* whole heart; hear me, O LORD: I will keep thy statutes.

146 Maiṉ tujh se faryád kartá húṉ; mujhe bachá le; maiṉ terí shahádatoṉ ko yád rakhúṉgá.

146 I cried unto thee; save me, and I shall keep thy testimonies.

147 Maiṉ subh par sabqat karte húe chillátá húṉ, ki mujhe tere sukhan par i'atimád hai.

147 I prevented the dawning of the morning, and cried: I hoped in thy word.

148 Merí áṅkheṉ pahroṉ kí ráh dekhtí haiṉ, táki maiṉ tere sukhan ká dhyán rakhúṉ.

148 Mine eyes prevent the *night* watches, that I might meditate in thy word.

149 Ai KHUDÁWAND, apne lutf ke mutábiq merí áwáz sun, aur apní 'adálatoṉ ke muwáfiq mujhe zindagí bakhsh.

149 Hear my voice according unto thy lovingkindness: O LORD, quicken me according to thy judgment.

150 We, jo ziyánkárí par kamar báṅdhte, muttasil húe; we terí sharí'at se dúr haiṉ.

150 They draw nigh that follow after mischief: they are far from thy law.

151 Ai KHUDÁWAND, tú nazdík hai, aur tere sáre ahkám sach haiṉ.

151 Thou *art* near, O LORD; and all thy commandments *are* truth.

152 Main ne terí shahádaton kí bábat qadím se ma'lúm kiyá, ki tú ne un kí bunyád ko abadí qiyám bakhshá.

ר RESH.

153 Merí musíbat par nazar kar, aur mujhe naját de; ki main ne terí sharí'at ko farámosh nahín kiyá.
154 Mere haqq kí himáyat kar, aur mujhe naját de; apne kalám ke mutábiq mujhe zindagí bakhsh.
155 Naját sharíron se dúr hai; kyúnki we terí sunnaton ko khojte nahín.
156 Ai KHUDÁWAND, terí latíf rahmaten bahut hain; apní 'adálaton ke mutábiq mujhe zinda kar.
157 We, jo mere píchhe pare hain, aur we, jo mere dushman hain, bahut hain; lekin main terí shahádaton kí ráh se palat nahín játá.
158 Main ne taqsírwáron ko dekhá, aur dilgír húá; kyúnki unhon ne tere sukhan ko hifz na kiyá.
159 Dekh, ki main tere faráiz ko kaisá hí cháhtá hún: ai KHUDÁWAND, apne lutf ke mutábiq mujhe jilá.
160 Ibtidá se terá kalám sachchá hai; aur terí sárí 'adálaten, jo haqq hain, abadí dáimí hain.

ש SHÍN.

161 Sardáron ne be-sabab merá píchhá liyá hai; par mere dil men tere kalám ká dar samáyá hai.
162 Main terí báton se, us kí mánind, jise barí lút mil jáwe, masrúr hún.
163 Main jhúth se bezár hún, aur nafrat rakhtá hún; par terí sharí'at ko dost rakhtá hún.
164 Main terí sadáqat ke hukmon kí bábat har roz sát martabe terí sitáish kartá hún.
165 Un ko bará chain hai, jo terí sharí'at ko dost rakhte hain; un

152 Concerning thy testimonies, I have known of old that thou hast founded them for ever.

ר RESH.

153 Consider mine affliction, and deliver me: for I do not forget thy law.
154 Plead my cause, and deliver me: quicken me according to thy word.
155 Salvation *is* far from the wicked: for they seek not thy statutes.
156 Great *are* thy tender mercies, O LORD: quicken me according to thy judgments.
157 Many *are* my persecutors and mine enemies; *yet* do I not decline from thy testimonies.
158 I beheld the transgressors, and was grieved; because they kept not thy word.
159 Consider how I love thy precepts: quicken me, O LORD, according to thy lovingkindness.
160 Thy word *is* true *from* the beginning: and every one of thy righteous judgments *endureth* for ever.

ש SCHIN.

161 Princes have persecuted me without a cause: but my heart standeth in awe of thy word.
162 I rejoice at thy word, as one that findeth great spoil.
163 I hate and abhor lying: *but* thy law do I love.
164 Seven times a day do I praise thee because of thy righteous judgments.
165 Great peace have they which love thy law: and nothing

ko kisí tarah se ṭhokar nahín lagtí.

166 Ai Ḳhudáwand, main terí naját ká ummedwár hún; aur main tere hukmon ko 'amal men láyá.

167 Merí rúh ne terí shahádaton ko hifz kiyá hai, aur main unhen ba shiddat 'azíz rakhtá hún.

168 Main ne tere faráiz aur terí shahádaton ko hifz kiyá hai; ki merí sárí ráhen tere áge hain.

ת TAU.

169 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mere nále ko apne huzúr muttasil áne de, aur apne kalám ke mutábiq mujh ko fahm 'atá kar.

170 Merí du'á ko apne huzúr házir hone de, aur apne qaul ke mutábiq mujhe naját de.

171 Mere labon se terí sitáish niklegí, jab tú mujhe apne sunnaten sikhláe.

172 Merí zubán tere kalám ká charchá kartí rahegí; ki tere sáre akhám sadáqat ke hain.

173 Apne háth se merí kumak kar; ki main ne tere faráiz ko iḳhtiyár kiyá hai.

174 Ai Ḳhudáwand, main terí naját ká mushtáq hún, aur terí sharí'at merí ḳhurramí hai.

175 Merí ján-baḳhshí kar, ki wuh terí sitáish karegí; aur terí 'adálaten merí kumak karen.

176 Main us bheṛ kí mánind, jo khoí jáwe, gum húá hún: apne bande ko ḍhúnḍh; ki main ne tere hukmon ko farámosh nahín kiyá.

CXX ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 APNÍ pareshání men main ne Ḳhudáwand se faryád kí; us ne merí suní.

2 Ai Ḳhudáwand, merí ján ko jhúṭhe labon aur dagábáz zubán se rihái de.

3 Ai jhúṭhí zubán, tujhe kyá

shall offend them.

166 Lord, I have hoped for thy salvation, and done thy commandments.

167 My soul hath kept thy testimonies; and I love them exceedingly.

168 I have kept thy precepts and thy testimonies: for all my ways *are* before thee.

ת TAU.

169 Let my cry come near before thee, O Lord: give me understanding according to thy word.

170 Let my supplication come before thee: deliver me according to thy word.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou hast taught me thy statutes.

172 My tongue shall speak of thy word: for all thy commandments *are* righteousness.

173 Let thine hand help me; for I have chosen thy precepts.

174 I have longed for thy salvation, O Lord; and thy law *is* my delight.

175 Let my soul live, and it shall praise thee; and let thy judgments help me.

176 I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant; for I do not forget thy commandments.

PSALM CXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 IN my distress I cried unto the Lord, and he heard me.

2 Deliver my soul, O Lord, from lying lips, *and* from a deceitful tongue.

3 What shall be given unto

diyá jáegá, aur tujhe kyá hásil hogá?
4 Pahlawán ke tez tír, aur ratama ke jalte húe angáre.
5 Mujh par wáwailá hai, ki main Masak men pardesí hún, aur Qídár ke khaimon men rahtá hún.
6 Merí rúh un ke sáth bahut rahí, jo salámatí ká kína rakhte hain.
7 Main to salámatí ká ádmí hún; lekin jab main bát kartá hún, to we jang par taiyár hote hain.

thee? or what shall be done unto thee, thou false tongue?
4 Sharp arrows of the mighty, with coals of juniper.
5 Woe is me, that I sojourn in Mesech, *that* I dwell in the tents of Kedar!
6 My soul hath long dwelt with him that hateth peace.
7 I *am for* peace: but when I speak, they *are* for war.

CXXI ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 KYÁ main ánkh uthàke pahároṉ par nazar karún? kahán se merí madad áwegí?
2 Merí madad Khudáwand se hai, jis ne ásmán o zamín ko paidá kiyá.
3 Wuh tere pánw ko jumbish hone na degá; wuh, jo terá háfiz hai, na únghegá.
4 Dekh, wuh, jo Israel ká háfiz hai, hargiz na únghegá, aur na soegá.
5 Khudáwand terá háfiz hai; Khudáwand tere dahne háth par terá sáyabán hai.
6 Áftáb se din ko, aur máhtáb se rát ko, tujhe kuchh zarar na pahunchegá.
7 Khudáwand har ek badí se tujhe mahfúz rakhegá; wuh terí ján ko mahfúz rakhegá.
8 Khudáwand tere jáne áne men, is waqt se leke abad tak, terá háfiz rahegá.

PSALM CXXI.

A Song of degrees.

1 I WILL lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.
2 My help *cometh* from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.
3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.
4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.
5 The Lord *is* thy keeper: the Lord *is* thy shade upon thy right hand.
6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.
7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.
8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

CXXII ZABUR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 MAIN masrúr húá, jis waqt we mujhe kahte the, Áo, Khudáwand ke ghar jáwen.
2 Ai Yarúsalam, hamáre pánw

PSALM CXXII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 I WAS glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.
2 Our feet shall stand within

tere darwázon men qáim howenge.
3 Ai Yarúsalam, tú baní hai, ki báham ḳhúb paiwasta shahr hai:
4 Jis men firqe, balki KHUDÁWAND ke firqe, Isráel ke 'ahdnáme ko charh játe hain, ki KHUDÁWAND ke nám kí sitáish karen.
5 Kyúnki us men 'adálat ke takht, Dáúd ke ḳhándán ke takht, rakhe húe hain.
6 Yarúsalam kí salámatí ke liye du'á mángo; we, jo tujh ko dost rakhte hain, kámyáb howenge.
7 Terí chárdíwárí men salámatí, aur tere qasron men iqbál howe.
8 Main apne bháíon aur hamnishínon ke liye ab kahtá hún, Tujh men salámatí howe.
9 KHUDÁWAND apne Khudá ke ghar ke liye main terí ḳhairiyat ká tálib ho rahúngá.

thy gates, O Jerusalem.
3 Jerusalem is builded as a city that is compact together:
4 Whither the tribes go up, the tribes of the LORD, unto the testimony of Israel, to give thanks unto the name of the LORD.
5 For there are set thrones of judgment, the thrones of the house of David.
6 Pray for the peace of Jerusalem: they shall prosper that love thee.
7 Peace be within thy walls, *and* prosperity within thy palaces.
8 For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace *be* within thee.
9 Because of the house of the LORD our God I will seek thy good.

CXXIII ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 MAIN ne apní ánkh terí taraf uṭháí, ai ásmán par baiṭhnewále.
2 Dekho, jis tarah se ki gulám apne áqáon ke háth dekhá karte hain, aur laundí kí ánkhen apní bíbí ke háthon ko taktí rahtí hain, isí tarah hamárí ánkh KHUDÁWAND apne Khudá par hai, jab tak ki wuh ham par rahm farmáwe.
3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ham par rahm farmá; ham par rahm farmá, ki ham istihzá se ḳhúb ser ho gaye.
4 Daulatmandon kí istihzá aur magrúron ke tamasḳhur se hamáre nafs niháyat ser húe.

PSALM CXXIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 UNTO thee lift I up mine eyes, O thou that dwellest in the heavens.
2 Behold, as the eyes of servants *look* unto the hand of their masters, *and* as the eyes of a maiden unto the hand of her mistress; so our eyes *wait* upon the LORD our God, until that he have mercy upon us.
3 Have mercy upon us, O LORD, have mercy upon us: for we are exceedingly filled with contempt.
4 Our soul is exceedingly filled with the scorning of those that are at ease, *and* with the contempt of the proud.

CXXIV ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 AGAR na hotá, ki KHUDÁWAND hamárí tarafdárí kartá, to Isráel kahtá;

PSALM CXXIV.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 IF *it had not been* the LORD who was on our side, now may Israel say;

2 Agar na hotá, ki KHUDÁWAND
hamárí taraf hotá, jis waqt ki logon ne ham par charhái kí:
3 To we ham ko jítá nigal játe, jab ki un ká gazab ham par bharká thá;
4 Ham kab ke pání men garq ho játe; dhárá hamárí ján par guzar játí;
5 Gurúrwále pání hamárí ján hí par guzar karte.
6 Mubárak ho KHUDÁWAND, jis ne ham ko un ke dánton ká shikár na hone diyá.
7 Hamárí ján chiriyá kí tarah saiyád ke jál se chhúṭí; kí jál ṭúṭá, aur ham nikal bhágé.
8 Hamárí madad KHUDÁWAND ke nám se hai, jis ne ásmán aur zamín ko paidá kiyá.

2 If *it had not been* the LORD
who was on our side, when men rose up against us:
3 Then they had swallowed us up quick, when their wrath was kindled against us:
4 Then the waters had overwhelmed us, the stream had gone over our soul:
5 Then the proud waters had gone over our soul.
6 Blessed *be* the LORD, who hath not given us *as* a prey to their teeth.
7 Our soul is escaped as a bird out of the snare of the fowlers: the snare is broken, and we are escaped.
8 Our help *is* in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth.

CXXV ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 WE, jin ká tawakkul KHUDÁWAND par hai, koh i Saihún ke mánind hain, jo ṭal nahín saktá aur abad tak sábit hai.
2 Jis tarah Yarúsalam ke áspás pahár hain, us hí tarah KHUDÁWAND, is waqt se leke abad tak, apne logon ko ghere húe hai.
3 Sharíron ká sonṭá sádiqon ke hisse men nahín parne ká; tá na howe, ki sádiq badkárí kí taraf apne háth barháwen.
4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, bhalon se, aur un se, jo sídhe-dil hain, bhalái kar.
5 Par we, jo apní kajrawíon par máil hain, KHUDÁWAND un ko badkáron ke sáth rawána karegá: lekin Isráel par salámatí howe.

PSALM CXXV.

A Song of degrees.

1 THEY that trust in the LORD *shall be* as mount Zion, *which* cannot be removed, *but* abideth for ever.
2 *As* the mountains *are* round about Jerusalem, so the LORD *is* round about his people from henceforth even for ever.
3 For the rod of the wicked shall not rest upon the lot of the righteous; lest the righteous put forth their hands unto iniquity.
4 Do good, O LORD, unto *those that be* good, and to *them that are* upright in their hearts.
5 As for such as turn aside unto their crooked ways, the LORD shall lead them forth with the workers of iniquity: *but* peace *shall be* upon Israel.

CXXVI ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁWAND ne jis waqt Saihúní asíron ko phiráyá, us waqt ham un ke mánind the, jo khwáb dekhte hain.

PSALM CXXVI.

A Song of degrees.

1 WHEN the LORD turned again the captivity of Zion, we were like them that dream.

2 Aur us waqt hamáre muṇh hansí se bhar gaye, aur hamárí zubán gáne se ser húí; tab gair qaumoṇ ke darmiyán yih charchá thá, ki Khudáwand ne un se bará sulúk kiyá.

3 Háṇ, Khudáwand ne ham se baṛe sulúk kiye; ham ḳhush haiṇ.

4 Ai Khudáwand, hamáre asíroṇ ko pher lá, janúb meṇ kí nahroṇ ke mánind.

5 We, jo áṇsúoṇ meṇ bote haiṇ, ḳhush hoke dirau kareṇge.

6 Wuh, jo báhar játá hai, aur rotá húá beshqímat bíj le chaltá hai, be-shubha ḳhushí ke sáth apní púlíáṇ hamráh leke phir áwegá.

CXXVII ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Sulaimán.

1 JAB ki Khudáwand hí ghar na banáwe, to un kí mihnat, jo us kí biná karte haiṇ, befáida hai; agar Khudáwand hí shahr ká nigahbán na hotá, to pásbán kí hoshyárí 'abas hai.

2 Tumheṇ kuchh fáida nahíṇ, jo tum sawere uṭhte ho, aur rát tak bhí kám meṇ lage rahte ho, aur gam kí roṭíáṇ kháte ho; yaqínan wuh apne mahbúb ko ḳhwáb i ráhat baḳhshtá hai.

3 Dekho, beṭe Khudáwand kí baḳhshish haiṇ, aur peṭ ke phal us kí taraf se ek ajr haiṇ.

4 Jaise pahlawán ke háth meṇ tír, waise hí jawání ke beṭe haiṇ.

5 Mubárak wuh mard, jis ká tarkash un se ma'múr hai: we pashemán na howeṇge, jis waqt darwáze par dushmanoṇ se bátchít kareṇge.

CXXVIII ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 MUBÁRAK hai har ek insán, jo Khudáwand se ḍartá hai, aur us kí ráhoṇ par chaltá hai.

2 Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the heathen, The Lord hath done great things for them.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us; *whereof* we are glad.

4 Turn again our captivity, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

5 They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

6 He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves *with him.*

PSALM CXXVII.

A Song of degrees for Solomon.

1 EXCEPT the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh *but* in vain.

2 *It is* vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows: *for* so he giveth his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children *are* an heritage of the Lord: *and* the fruit of the womb *is his* reward.

4 As arrows *are* in the hand of a mighty man; so *are* children of the youth.

5 Happy *is* the man that hath his quiver full of them: they shall not be ashamed, but they shall speak with the enemies in the gate.

PSALM CXXVIII.

A Song of degrees.

1 BLESSED *is* every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

2 Ki tú apne háthon kí kamáí kháwegá; tú sa'ádatmand hai, aur khair tere sáth hai.

3 Terí jorú us ták kí mánind hogí, jo mewe se ladí húí tere ghar ke áspás hai; tere bachche tere dastarkhwán ke gird zaitún ke paudhon kí mánind honge.

4 Dekho, wuh insán, jo KHUDAWAND se dartá hai, aisá mubárak hogá.

5 KHUDAWAND Saihún men se tujhe barakat degá, aur tú apní 'umr bhar Yarúsalam kí kámyábí dekhegá.

6 Yaqínan tú apne bachchon ke bachche dekhegá, aur salámatí ko, jo Isráel par howe.

2 For thou shalt eat the labour of thine hands: happy *shalt* thou *be*, and *it shall be* well with thee.

3 Thy wife *shall be* as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

4 Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the LORD.

5 The LORD shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

6 Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, *and* peace upon Israel.

CXXIX ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 MERÍ jawání se leke ab tak unhon ne aksar mujhe satáyá hai, Isráel cháhiye ki ab kahe;

2 Merí jawání se leke ab tak bárhá unhon ne mujhe dukh diyá; par we mujh par gálib na húe.

3 Jotnewálon ne merí píṭh par hal jotá; unhon ne apní reghárián lambí kín.

4 KHUDAWAND sádiq hai; us ne sharirion kí rassíon ko káṭ ḍálá.

5 We sab, jo Saihún se bugz rakhte hain, ruswá howen, aur hazímat kháwen.

6 We chhaton kí ghás kí mánind howen, jo peshtar us se, ki us kí roídagí kámil ho, khushk ho játí hai;

7 Jis se dirau karnewálá apní muṭṭhí nahín bhartá, aur jise púle bándhnewálá apne dáman men nahín letá:

8 Aur we, jo udhar se guzarte hain, nahín kahte, ki KHUDAWAND kí barakat tum par ho: ham KHUDAWAND ká nám leke tumháre liye du'á karte hain.

PSALM CXXIX.

A Song of degrees.

1 MANY a time have they afflicted me from my youth, may Israel now say:

2 Many a time have they afflicted me from my youth: yet they have not prevailed against me.

3 The plowers plowed upon my back: they made long their furrows.

4 The LORD *is* righteous: he hath cut asunder the cords of the wicked.

5 Let them all be confounded and turned back that hate Zion.

6 Let them be as the grass *upon* the housetops, which withereth afore it groweth up:

7 Wherewith the mower filleth not his hand; nor he that bindeth sheaves his bosom.

8 Neither do they which go by say, The blessing of the LORD *be* upon you: we bless you in the name of the LORD.

CXXX ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 AI ḲHUDÁWAND, main gahráon men se tere áge faryád kartá hún.
2 Ai Ḳhudáwand, merí áwáz sun, aur merí du'á kí áwáz par kán rakh.
3 Ai YAHOWÁH, agar tú gunáh ká hisáb lene lage, to ai Ḳhudáwand, kaun khaṛá rah saktá hai?
4 Par tere pás to magfirat hai, táki terá ḍar rakhen.
5 Main ḲHUDÁWAND ke intizár men hún; merí ján us ke intizár men hai, aur mujhe us ke suḳhan ká bharosá hai.
6 Merí rúh Ḳhudáwand ká intizár is qadr kartí, ki pásbán utne shauq se subh ke muntazir nahín hote: hán, we subh ká utná intizár nahín karte.
7 Ai Isráel, ḲHUDÁWAND par tawakkul kar; ki rahmat ḲHUDÁWAND ke pás hai; aur naját kí firáwání wahín hai.
8 Aur wuhí Isráel ko us kí sárí badkáríon ká fidiya degá.

PSALM CXXX.

A Song of degrees.

1 OUT of the depths have I cried unto thee, O LORD.
2 Lord, hear my voice: let thine ears be attentive to the voice of my supplications.
3 If thou, LORD, shouldest mark iniquities, O Lord, who shall stand?
4 But *there is* forgiveness with thee, that thou mayest be feared.
5 I will wait for the LORD, my soul doth wait, and in his word do I hope.
6 My soul *waiteth* for the Lord more than they that watch for the morning: *I say*, *more than* they that watch for the morning.
7 Let Israel hope in the LORD: for with the LORD *there is* mercy, and with him *is* plenteous redemption.
8 And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.

CXXXI ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 AI ḲHUDÁWAND, mere dil men magráí nahín, aur main buland-nazar nahín hún; main baṛe mu'ámalon se, aur un báton se, jo mere liye niháyat hairat-afzá hain, kuchh kám nahín rakhtá.
2 Main ne sach much 'ájizí kí, aur merá dil us laṛke kí mánind, jis ká dúdh us kí má ne chhuṛáyá ho, garíb húá: hán, merá dil us laṛke ká sá hai jis ká dúdh chhuṛáyá gayá ho.
3 Isráel is dam se leke abad tak ḲHUDÁWAND par tawakkul kare.

PSALM CXXXI.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 LORD, my heart is not haughty, nor mine eyes lofty: neither do I exercise myself in great matters, or in things too high for me.
2 Surely I have behaved and quieted myself, as a child that is weaned of his mother: my soul *is* even as a weaned child.
3 Let Israel hope in the LORD from henceforth and for ever.

CXXXII ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, Dáúd ko aur us kí sárí mashaqqaton ko yád kar:

2 Kyúnkar us ne KHUDÁWAND kí qasam kháí, aur Ya'qúb ke tawáná Khudá kí nazr mání.

3 Yaqínan main to apne ghar kí chhat tale na jáúngá, aur na apne palang par charhúngá.

4 Main na khwáb ko apní ánkhon men jáne dúngá, aur na nínd ko apní palakon men,

5 Jab tak ki KHUDÁWAND ke liye ek makán, aur Ya'qúb ke tawáná Khudá ke liye ek maskan na páún.

6 Dekho, ham ne us kí khabar Ifrátha men suní; aur ham ne wuh maqám jangal ke maidánon men páyá.

7 Ham us ke maskanon men jáenge; aur ham us ke pánwon tale kí chaukí ke barábar us ko sijda karenge.

8 Uth, ai KHUDÁWAND, apní árámgáh men dákhil ho, tú aur terí qúwat ká sandúq.

9 Apne káhinon ko sadáqat ká libás pahiná, aur tere pák log khushí se lalkáren.

10 Apne bande Dáúd kí khátir apná munh apne masíh se mat mor.

11 KHUDÁWAND ne rástí se Dáúd ke liye qasam kháí, jis se wuh na phiregá, kí Main tere pet ke phal men se tere liye tere takht par bithláúngá.

12 Agar tere larke mere 'ahd aur merí shahádat ko, jo main unhen batáúngá, hifz karenge, to un ke larke bhí tere takht par abad tak baithte chale jáenge.

13 Ki KHUDÁWAND ne Saihún ko pasand farmáyá, aur cháhá, ki wuh us ke liye maskan ho.

14 Yih mere chain ká abadí makán hai, main us men basúngá; kyúnki main us par rágib hún.

PSALM CXXXII.

A Song of degrees.

1 LORD, remember David, *and* all his afflictions:

2 How he sware unto the LORD, *and* vowed unto the mighty *God* of Jacob;

3 Surely I will not come into the tabernacle of my house, nor go up into my bed;

4 I will not give sleep to mine eyes, *or* slumber to mine eyelids,

5 Until I find out a place for the LORD, an habitation for the mighty *God* of Jacob.

6 Lo, we heard of it at Ephratah: we found it in the fields of the wood.

7 We will go into his tabernacles: we will worship at his footstool.

8 Arise, O LORD, into thy rest; thou, and the ark of thy strength.

9 Let thy priests be clothed with righteousness; and let thy saints shout for joy.

10 For thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of thine anointed.

11 The LORD hath sworn *in* truth unto David; he will not turn from it; Of the fruit of thy body will I set upon thy throne.

12 If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them, their children shall also sit upon thy throne for evermore.

13 For the LORD hath chosen Zion; he hath desired *it* for his habitation.

14 This *is* my rest for ever: here will I dwell; for I have desired it.

15 Main us ke zakhíron men
bahut sí barakat dúngá; main
us ke miskínon ko roṭí se ser
karúngá.
16 Main us ke káhinon ko naját
ká libás pahináúngá, aur us ke
pák log khushí se chilláenge.
17 Wahán main aisá karúngá
ki Dáúd ke síng se ek shákh
phúṭegí; main apne mamsúh ke
liye ek chirág ṭhahráúngá.
18 Aur khijálat us ke dushma-
non há libás karúngá: lekin us
ke úpar usí ká táj ḍahḍaháegá.

CXXXIII ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 DEKHO, kyá khúb aur kyá
khush-áyand bát hai, ki
bháí eká karke búdobásh karen!
2 Yih us mahang-mole 'itr kí
mánind hai, jo sir par ḍálá jáwe;
aur bahke ḍáṛhí par balki Hárún
kí ḍáṛhí par hoke, us ke pairáhan
ke dáman tak pahunche;
3 Aur Harmún kí shabnam kí
mánind, jo Saihún ke paháṛon par
gire; ki wahán KHUDÁWAND ne
barakat aur hayát i abadí kí bá-
bat hukm farmáyá.

CXXXIV ZABÚR.

Ma'alát ká Zabúr.

1 DEKHO, ai KHUDÁWAND
ke sab bando, jo rát ko
KHUDÁWAND ke ghar men khaṛe
rahte ho, KHUDÁWAND ko mu-
bárak kaho.
2 Maqdis men apne háth uṭháo,
aur KHUDÁWAND ko mubárakbád
kaho.
3 Wuh KHUDÁWAND, jo ásmán
aur zamín ká kháliq hai, tujhe
Saihún men se barakat bakhshe.

CXXXV ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish
karo. Tum KHUDÁWAND
ke nám kí madh karo; ai KHU-

15 I will abundantly bless her
provision: I will satisfy her poor
with bread.
16 I will also clothe her priests
with salvation: and her saints
shall shout aloud for joy.
17 There will I make the horn
of David to bud: I have ordained
a lamp for mine anointed.
18 His enemies will I clothe with
shame: but upon himself shall
his crown flourish.

PSALM CXXXIII.

A Song of degrees of David.

1 BEHOLD, how good and
how pleasant *it is* for bre-
thren to dwell together in unity!
2 *It is* like the precious ointment
upon the head, that ran down
upon the beard, *even* Aaron's
beard: that went down to the
skirts of his garments;
3 As the dew of Hermon, *and
as the dew* that descended upon
the mountains of Zion: for there
the LORD commanded the bless-
ing, *even* life for evermore.

PSALM CXXXIV.

A Song of degrees.

1 BEHOLD, bless ye the
LORD, all *ye* servants of
the LORD, which by night stand
in the house of the LORD.
2 Lift up your hands *in* the
sanctuary, and bless the LORD.
3 The LORD that made heaven
and earth bless thee out of Zion.

PSALM CXXXV.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD.
Praise ye the name of
the LORD; praise *him*, O ye

dáwand ke bando, tum us kí sitáish karo.
2 Tum, jo Ḳhudáwand ke ghar men, hamáre Ḳhudá ke ghar kí bárgáhon men, khare rahte ho,
3 Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karo; kyúnki Ḳhudáwand nek hai; us ke nám kí sitáish ke gít gáo, ki yih kám dilpasand hai.
4 Ki Ḳhudáwand ne Ya'qúb ko apne liye pasand kiyá, aur Isráel ko apne ḳháss ḳhazáne ke liye.
5 Mujh ko yaqín hai, ki Ḳhudáwand buzurg hai; aur hamárá Rabb sáre ma'búdon par muqaddam hai.
6 Jo kuchh ki Ḳhudáwand ne cháhá, us ne ásmán, aur zamín, aur daryáon, aur sárí gahrí jagahon men kiyá.
7 Buḳhárát zamín kí atráf se wuhí uṭhátá hai, aur bijlí menh ke sáth banátá hai, aur hawá ko us ke maḳhzanon se nikál látá hai.
8 Usí ne Misr ke palauṭhe máre, kyá insán ke, kyá haiwán ke.
9 Usí ne apne 'ajáib garáib kám, ai Misr, tujh men Fira'ún aur us ke sáre ḳhádimon ko dikhláe.
10 Usí ne bare bare qabáil máre, aur zarbardast bádsháhon ko qatl kiyá.
11 Saihún Amúríon ká bádsháh, aur 'Új Basan ká bádsháh, aur Kan'án ke sáre salátín.
12 Aur un kí zamín mírás men 'atá kí, hán, apne Isráelí logon ko mírás 'atá kí.
13 Ai Ḳhudáwand, tere nám kí baqá abadí hai; ai Ḳhudáwand, terá zikr pusht dar pusht báqí rahegá.
14 Ki Ḳhudáwand apne logon kí 'adálat karegá, aur apne bandon par phir mutawajjih hogá.
15 Gair qaumon ke sáre but soná aur rúpá, aur ádmíon kí dastkáríán, hain.
16 We zubán rakhte hain, par bolte nahín; we ánkhen rakhte hain, par dekhte nahín;

servants of the Lord.
2 Ye that stand in the house of the Lord, in the courts of the house of our God,
3 Praise the Lord; for the Lord *is* good: sing praises unto his name; for *it is* pleasant.
4 For the Lord hath chosen Jacob unto himself, *and* Israel for his peculiar treasure.
5 For I know that the Lord *is* great, and *that* our Lord *is* above all gods.
6 Whatsoever the Lord pleased, *that* did he in heaven, and in earth, in the seas, and all deep places.
7 He causeth the vapours to ascend from the ends of the earth; he maketh lightnings for the rain; he bringeth the wind out of his treasuries.
8 Who smote the firstborn of Egypt, both of man and beast.
9 *Who* sent tokens and wonders into the midst of thee, O Egypt, upon Pharaoh, and upon all his servants.
10 Who smote great nations, and slew mighty kings.
11 Sihon king of the Amorites, and Og king of Bashan, and all the kingdoms of Canaan:
12 And gave their land *for* an heritage, an heritage unto Israel his people.
13 Thy name, O Lord, *endureth* for ever; *and* thy memorial, O Lord, throughout all generations.
14 For the Lord will judge his people, and he will repent himself concerning his servants.
15 The idols of the heathen *are* silver and gold, the work of men's hands.
16 They have mouths, but they speak not; eyes have they, but they see not;

17 We kán rakhte hain, par sunte nahín; we to munh se sáns bhí nahín lete.
18 We, jo un ke banánewále hain, unhín kí mánind hain, aur har ek, jise un ká bharosá hai, aisá hí hai.
19 Ai Isráel ke gharáne, Khudáwand ko mubárakbád kaho; ai Hárún ke khándán, Khudáwand ko mubárakbád kaho.
20 Ai Láwí ke dúdmán, Khudáwand ko mubárakbád kaho; ai tum jo Khudáwand se darte ho, Khudáwand ko mubárakbád kaho.
21 Khudáwand Saihún men mubárak hai; wuh Yarúsalam men bastá hai: Khudáwand kí sitáish karo.

17 They have ears, but they hear not; neither is there *any* breath in their mouths.
18 They that make them are like unto them: *so is* every one that trusteth in them.
19 Bless the Lord, O house of Israel: bless the Lord, O house of Aaron:
20 Bless the Lord, O house of Levi: ye that fear the Lord, bless the Lord.
21 Blessed be the Lord out of Zion, which dwelleth at Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

CXXXVI ZABÚR.

1 Yáro, Khudáwand kí shukrguzárí karo; ki wuh bhalá hai, aur us kí rahmat abadí hai.
2 Us ká, jo Iláhon ká Khudá hai, shukr karo; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
3 Usí ká shukr karo, jo khudáwandon ká Khudáwand hai, ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
4 Usí ká, jo akelá bare 'ajáib kám kartá hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
5 Usí ká, jis ne dánish se ásmán banáe; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
6 Usí ká, jis ne zamín ko pánîon ke úpar phailáyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
7 Usí ká, jis ne bare bare naiyir banáe; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
8 Áftáb, jis ká 'amal din ko hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
9 Aur máhtáb aur sitáre, jin ká 'amal rát ko hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
10 Usí ká, jis ne Misr ko, us ke palauthon samet, márá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

PSALM CXXXVI.

1 O GIVE thanks unto the Lord; for *he is* good: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
2 O give thanks unto the God of gods: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
3 O give thanks to the Lord of lords: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
4 To him who alone doeth great wonders: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
5 To him that by wisdom made the heavens: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
6 To him that stretched out the earth above the waters: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
7 To him that made great lights: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
8 The sun to rule by day: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
9 The moon and stars to rule by night: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
10 To him that smote Egypt in their first-born: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:

11 Aur Isráelíon ko un ke darmiyán se nikál láyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
12 Apne qawí háth se, aur baṛháe húe bázú se; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
13 Usí ká, jis ne daryá e Qulzum do hissa kiye; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
14 Aur Isráelíon ko us ke darmiyán se pár le gayá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
15 Aur Fira'ún ko, us ke lashkar samet, daryá e Qulzum men garq kiyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
16 Usí ká, jo bayábán men apne logon ká rahnumá húá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
17 Usí ká, jis ne baṛe baṛe bádsháhon ko qatl kiyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
18 Aur námwar salátín ko ján se márá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
19 Amúríon ke bádsháh Saihún ko; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
20 Aur Basan ke bádsháh 'Új ko; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
21 Aur un kí sarzamín ko mírás kar diyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai:
22 Apne bande Isráel kí mírás; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
23 Usí ká, jis ne ham ko, jab ham pareshán-hál the, yád farmáyá; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
24 Aur ham ko hamáre dushmanon se naját bakhshí; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
25 Usí ká, jo har jándár ko rozí detá hai; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.
26 Yáro, ásmán ke Khudá kí shukrguzárí karo; ki us kí rahmat abadí hai.

ZABÚR CXXXVII.

1 BÁBUL kí nahron par, wahán ham baiṭhe, aur Saihún ko yád karke roe.

11 And brought out Israel from among them: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
12 With a strong hand, and with a stretched out arm: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
13 To him which divided the Red sea into parts: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
14 And made Israel to pass through the midst of it: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
15 But overthrew Pharaoh and his host in the Red sea: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
16 To him which led his people through the wilderness: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
17 To him which smote great kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
18 And slew famous kings: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
19 Sihon king of the Amorites: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
20 And Og the king of Bashan: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
21 And gave their land for an heritage: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
22 *Even* an heritage unto Israel his servant: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
23 Who remembered us in our low estate: for his mercy *endureth* for ever:
24 And hath redeemed us from our enemies: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
25 Who giveth food to all flesh: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.
26 O give thanks unto the God of heaven: for his mercy *endureth* for ever.

PSALM CXXXVII.

1 BY the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion,

2 Ham ne apní barbaten bed ke daraḳhton men, jo us ke bích men the, ṭáng dín.
3 Kyúnki unhon ne, jo hamen asír karke le gaye, wahán ham se darḳhwást kí, ki ham kuchh gáwen; aur we, jinhon ne hamen ḳharáb kiyá, cháhte the ki ham un ke liye tamáshá karen, yih kahke, Saihún ke gíton men se hamáre áge ek gít gáo.
4 Háe, ajnabíon kí sarzamín men ham kyúnkar Ḳhudáwand ke gít gáwen?
5 Ai Yarúsalam, agar main tujh ko bhúl jáún, to merá dahná háth apná kám bhúle.
6 Agar main tujh ko yád nahín kartá, aur agar main Yarúsalam ko apní auwal ḳhushí se ziyádatar 'azíz nahín jántá; to merí zubán tálú se lag jáe.
7 Ai Ḳhudáwand, baní Adúm ká hál yád kar, jinhon ne Yarúsalam kí musíbat ke din kahá, Use barbád karo; use beḳh o bun se barbád karo.
8 Ai Bábul kí beṭí, jo ḳhud barbád húá cháhtí, mubárak wuh jo tujh se us sulúk ká, jo tú ne ham se kiyá, intiqám lewe.
9 Mubárak wuh, jo tere laṛkon ko pakaṛke pattharon par paṭak dewe.

CXXXVIII ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 MAIN apne sáre dil se terí sitáish karúngá; Iláhon ke áge main terí saná-ḳhwání karúngá.
2 Main terí muqaddas haikal kí taraf sijda karúngá, aur tere nám kí sitáish karúngá, terí rahmat ke sabab, aur terí sachái ke sabab; ki tú ne apne qaul ko apne nám se ziyáda baṛá kiyá.
3 Jis din main ne tere áge faryád kí, tú ne merí suní, aur merí rúh ko tawánái deke qawí kiyá.
4 Ai Ḳhudáwand, zamín ke sab bádsháh tere munh ká kalám

2 We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.
3 For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us *required of us* mirth, *saying*, Sing us *one* of the songs of Zion.
4 How shall we sing the LORD's song in a strange land?
5 If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget *her cunning*.
6 If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.
7 Remember, O LORD, the children of Edom in the day of Jerusalem; who said, Rase *it*, rase *it*, *even* to the foundation thereof.
8 O daughter of Babylon, who art to be destroyed; happy *shall he be*, that rewardeth thee as thou hast served us.
9 Happy *shall he be*, that taketh and dasheth thy little ones against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 I WILL praise thee with my whole heart: before the gods will I sing praise unto thee.
2 I will worship toward thy holy temple, and praise thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.
3 In the day when I cried thou answeredst me, *and* strengthenedst me *with* strength in my soul.
4 All the kings of the earth shall praise thee, O LORD, when

sunke terí sitáish karenge.

5 Hán, we KHUDÁWAND kí ráhon he gít gáenge, ki KHUDÁWAND ká jalál bará hai.
6 Agarchi KHUDÁWAND buland hai, lekin wuh paston par tawajjuh kartá hai; par magrúron ko dúr se pahchántá hai.
7 Harchand main áfaton ke darmiyán chaltá phirtá hún, par tú mujhe naját degá; tú mere qáhir dushmanon par apná háth barháegá, aur terá dahná háth mujhe bacháegá.
8 KHUDÁWAND mere liye kám ko kámil karegá; ai KHUDÁWAND terí rahmat abadí hai; jinhen tú ne apne háthon se banáyá hai, unhen tark mat kar.

they hear the words of thy mouth.
5 Yea, they shall sing in the ways of the LORD: for great *is* the glory of the LORD.
6 Though the LORD *be* high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly: but the proud he knoweth afar off.
7 Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me: thou shalt stretch forth thine hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand shall save me.
8 The LORD will perfect *that which* concerneth me: thy mercy, O LORD, *endureth* for ever: forsake not the works of thine own hands.

CXXXIX ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáud ká Zabúr.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, tú mujhe jánchtá aur pahchántá hai.
2 Tú merá baiṭhná aur merá uṭhná jántá hai: tú mere ḳhiyál ko dúr se daryáft kartá hai.
3 Tú merí ráh aur merí ḳhwábgáh ko ḳhúb pahchán letá hai, aur merí sárí ravishon se wáqifiyat rakhtá hai.
4 Ki dekh, merí zubán par koí aisí bát nahín, ki jise tú, ai KHUDÁWAND, bilkull nahín jántá hai.
5 Tú áge píchhe merá ghernewálá hai, aur tú ne apná háth mujh par rakhá hai.
6 Aisá 'irfán mere liye niháyat hairat-afzá hai; yih buland hai, main use nahín pá saktá.
7 Terí rúh se main kidhar jáún, aur terí huzúrí se main kahán bhágún?
8 Agar main ásmán ke úpar charh jáún, to tú wahán hai; agar main pátál men apná bistar bichháún, to dekh, tú wahán bhí hai.
9 Agar subh ke par mere howen

PSALM CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 O LORD, thou hast searched me, and known *me*.
2 Thou knowest my down-sitting and mine uprising, thou understandest my thought afar off.
3 Thou compassest my path and my lying down, and art acquainted *with* all my ways.
4 For *there is* not a word in my tongue, *but*, lo, O LORD, thou knowest it altogether.
5 Thou hast beset me behind and before, and laid thine hand upon me.
6 *Such* knowledge *is* too wonderful for me; it is high, I cannot *attain* unto it.
7 Whither shall I go from thy spirit? or whither shall I flee from thy presence?
8 If I ascend up into heaven, thou *art* there: if I make my bed in hell, behold, thou *art there*.
9 *If* I take the wings of the

aur main urke daryá kí intihá men já rahún:

10 To wahán bhí terá háth mujhe le chalegá, aur terá dahná háth mujhe sambhálegá.

11 Agar main kahún, ki Main andhere men chhip jáúngá; to rát mere gird roshní ho jáegí.

12 Yaqínan táríkí tujh se chhipá nahín saktí, par rát din kí mánind roshan hai; táríkí aur roshní donon ek-sán hain.

13 Ki tú ne mere gurdon ko banáyá; merí má ke peṭ men tú ne mere gird iháta kiyá.

14 Main terí sitáish hí kartá rahúngá; kyúnki main 'ajíb o garíb baná hún; tere kám hairat-afzá hain; is ká mere jí ko baṛá yaqín hai.

15 Jab ki main parde men banáyá játá thá, aur zamín ke asfal men manqúsh hotá thá, to merí máhiyat tujh se chhipí na thí.

16 Terí ánkhon ne mere mádda ko be-tartíb dekhá; aur tere daftar men sab likhá húá thá, ki kaun 'azú kis din banegá, jab hanoz un men se koí na thá.

17 Bár i Ḳhudáyá, terí tadbíren mere haqq men kyá hí qímatí hain; un ke 'adad kyá hí bahut hain.

18 Main unhen kyá ginún? we to shumár men ret se ziyáda hain; jab main jágá, main ne áp ko tere sáth páyá hai.

19 Ai Ḳhudáwand, tú yaqínan sharíron ko qatl karegá; pas, ai ḳhúnío, mere pás se dúr ho jáo.

20 Kyúnki we tere muḳhálif hoke sharárat kí báten karte hain; tere dushman to terá nám 'abas lete hain.

21 Ai Ḳhudáwand, kyá main un ká kína nahín rakhtá, jo terá kína rakhte hain? kyá main un se, jo tere muḳhálif hoke uṭhte hain, bezár nahín?

22 Main shiddat se un ká kína rakhtá hún; main unhen apne dushmanon men gintá hún.

morning, *and* dwell in the uttermost parts of the sea;

10 Even there shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

11 If I say, Surely the darkness shall cover me; even the night shall be light about me.

12 Yea, the darkness hideth not from thee; but the night shineth as the day: the darkness and the light *are* both alike *to thee.*

13 For thou hast possessed my reins: thou hast covered me in my mother's womb.

14 I will praise thee; for I am fearfully *and* wonderfully made: marvellous *are* thy works; and *that* my soul knoweth right well.

15 My substance was not hid from thee, when I was made in secret, *and* curiously wrought in the lowest parts of the earth.

16 Thine eyes did see my substance, yet being unperfect; and in thy book all *my members* were written, *which* in continuance were fashioned, when *as yet there was* none of them.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts unto me, O God! how great is the sum of them!

18 *If* I should count them, they are more in number than the sand: when I awake, I am still with thee.

19 Surely thou wilt slay the wicked, O God: depart from me therefore, ye bloody men.

20 For they speak against thee wickedly, *and* thine enemies take *thy name* in vain.

21 Do not I hate them, O Lord, that hate thee? and am not I grieved with those that rise up against thee?

22 I hate them with perfect hatred: I count them mine enemies.

23 Bár i Ḳhudáyá, mujhe
ázmá, aur mere dil ko ján; mujhe
táṛ, aur mere andeshon̲ ko pah-
chán.
24 Dekh, kyá mujh men̲ kisí
tarah kí ḳhabásat hai, ki nahín̲;
aur mujh ko abadí ráh men̲ chalá.

CXL ZABÚR.

Sardár muganní ke liye, Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, ḳhabís insán
se mujh ko naját de; si-
tam-gar ádmí se mujhe bachá
rakh.
2 Ki we ápne dilon̲ men̲ bure
andeshe karte hain̲; we jam'a
hoke sadá jang par musta'idd
hain̲.
3 Sámpon̲ kí mánind we apní
zubánen̲ tez karte; un ke hon-
ṭhon̲ men̲ afa'í ká zahr hai. Siláh.
4 Ai KHUDÁWAND, sharíron̲ ke
háth se mujhe bachá; sitam-gar
insánon̲ se mujhe mahfúz rakh;
ki un ká iráda hai, ki merí ravi-
shon̲ ko páemál karen̲.
5 Magrúron̲ ne chhipke mere
liye phandá aur rassíán̲ taiyár kí
hain̲; unhon̲ ne ráhguzar men̲
jál bichháyá hai; saiyádon̲ ne
mere liye dám lagáe hain̲. Siláh.
6 Main̲ ne KHUDÁWAND se kahá,
Tú merá Ḳhudá hai; Ai KHUDÁ-
WAND, merí munáját kí áwáz sun.
7 Ai YAHOWÁH Ḳhudáwand, ai
merí naját ke zor, jang ke din tú
ne mere sir par sáya kiyá.
8 Ai KHUDÁWAND, ḳhabís ká
matlab púrá mat kar; us ke bure
mansúbon̲ ko qúwat mat bakhsh,
ki we sir na uṭháwen̲. Siláh.
9 Aur jinhon̲ ne mujhe cháron̲
taraf se gher liyá hai, aisá kar, ki
un ke honṭhon̲ kí ziyánkárí unhín̲
ke siron̲ par paṛe.
10 Un par angáre barsá; unhen̲
ág men̲ jhonk, aur gaṛhon̲ men̲
ḍál de, ki we phir uṭh na saken̲.
11 Bad-zubán ko zamín par qaím
rahne na de; cháhiye ki sitam-gar

23 Search me, O God, and
know my heart: try me, and
know my thoughts:
24 And see if *there be any*
wicked way in me, and lead me
in the way everlasting.

PSALM CXL.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

1 DELIVER me, O LORD,
from the evil man:
preserve me from the violent man:
2 Which imagine michiefs in
their heart; continually are they
gathered together *for* war.
3 They have sharpened their
tongues like a serpent; adders'
poison *is* under their lips. Selah.
4 Keep me, O LORD, from the
hands of the wicked; preserve me
from the violent man; who have
purposed to overthrow my goings.
5 The proud have hid a snare
for me, and cords; they have
spread a net by the wayside; they
have set gins for me. Selah.
6 I said unto the LORD, Thou
art my God: hear the voice of
my supplications, O LORD.
7 O GOD the Lord, the strength
of my salvation, thou hast covered
my head in the day of battle.
8 Grant not, O LORD, the desires
of the wicked: further not his
wicked device; *lest* they exalt
themselves. Selah.
9 *As for* the head of those that
compass me about, let the mischief
of their own lips cover them.
10 Let burning coals fall upon
them: let them be cast into the
fire; into deep pits, that they rise
not up again.
11 Let not an evil speaker be
established in the earth: evil shall

insán sitam hí ká shikár hoke ná-
búd ho jáwe.
12 Mujh ko yaqín hai, ki Khu-
dáwand mazlúmon kí himáyat
karegá, aur miskínon kí dád degá.
13 Filhaqíqat sádiq log terá nám
leke shukrguzárí karenge; aur we,
jo sachche hain, tere huzúr men
basenge.

CXLI ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 AI Khudáwand, main tujh se
faryád kartá hún; merí
taraf jald ho; du'á mángne ke
waqt merí áwáz par kán dhar.
2 Ki merí du'á tere huzúr khush-
búí kí tarah úpar jáwe; aur apne
háth uṭháná shám kí qurbání kí
mánind ho.
3 Ai Khudáwand, mere munh
par nigahbán biṭhlá; mere hon-
ṭhon ke darwázon kí darbání kar.
4 Mere dil ko kisí burí bát kí
taraf máil hone na de, táki wuh
badkáron men shámil hoke bad-
kárí na kare; aur mujhe un ke
mazadár khánon men se kuchh
kháne na de.
5 Sádiq log mihrbání se mujh ko
máren, aur mujhe tambíh den;
yih mere liye ek nafís 'itr hogá,
jis se merá sir na ṭúṭegá, ki main
un kí musíbaton ke waqt du'á
mángtá hún.
6 Jis waqt un ke hákim sangí
jagahon par rukhsat kiye gae, tab
unhon ne merí báten suním, ki we
míṭhí thín.
7 Hamárí haḍḍíán qabr ke munh
men yún bikhar gaín, jaise lakṛí
kí chhipṭíán chírnewále se zamín
par bikhaṛtí hain.
8 Lekin, ai Yahowáh Khudá-
wand, merí ánkhen terí taraf
hain; merá tawakkul tujh par
hai; tú merí rúh ko tanhá mat
chhoṛ.
9 Mujh ko us dám se bachá, jo
unhon ne mere liye bichháyá, aur
badkáron ke ḍahakon se.

hunt the evil man to overthow
him.
12 I know that the Lord will
maintain the cause of the afflicted,
and the right of the poor.
13 Surely the righteous shall
give thanks unto thy name: the
upright shall dwell in thy presence.

PSALM CXLI.

A Psalm of David.

1 LORD, I cry unto thee:
make haste unto me; give
ear unto my voice, when I cry
unto thee.
2 Let my prayer be set forth
before thee *as* incense; *and* the
lifting up of my hands *as* the
evening sacrifice.
3 Set a watch, O Lord, before
my mouth; keep the door of my
lips.
4 Incline not my heart to *any*
evil thing, to practise wicked
works with men that work in-
iquity: and let me not eat of their
dainties.
5 Let the righteous smite me;
it shall be a kindness; and let him
reprove me; *it shall be* an excel-
lent oil, *which* shall not break my
head: for yet my prayer also
shall be in their calamities.
6 When their judges are over-
thrown in stony places, they shall
hear my words; for they are
sweet.
7 Our bones are scattered at the
grave's mouth, as when one cut-
teth and cleaveth *wood* upon the
earth.
8 But mine eyes *are* unto thee,
O God the Lord: in thee is
my trust; leave not my soul
destitute.
9 Keep me from the snares *which*
they have laid for me, and the gins
of the workers of iniquity.

10 Khabíson ko unhín ke dám men phansá de, jis waqt ki main bhág niklún.

10 Let the wicked fall into their own nets, whilst that I withal escape.

CXLII ZABÚR.

Mashkíl i Dáúd: ek du'á, jis waqt wuh magára men thá.

1 MAIN ne KHUDÁWAND ke áge apní áwáz buland kí; main ne apní áwáz hí se KHUDÁWAND se du'á mángí.
2 Main ne apní shikáyat us ke huzúr men kí; aur apná dard us ke áge bayán kiyá.
3 Jis waqt merá jí udás ho gayá, tab tú merí ravish jántá thá. Jis ráh ki main chaltá hún, unhon ne chhipke us men mere liye phandá lagáyá hai.
4 Main ne apne dahne háth nigáh kí, aur dekhá, par koí na páyá, jo mujhe pahchántá ho; mujhe kahín panáh na rahí; koí merí ján par tawajjuh nahín kartá.
5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, main tere áge chilláyá; aur main ne kahá, Tú merí panáh hai, aur zindagí ke mulk men merá bakhra tú hai.
6 Merí faryád-rasí kar; kyúnki main bahut past ho gayá hún; mujh ko un se, jo mere píchhe pare hain, naját de; ki we mujh se zoráwar hain.
7 Merí rúh ko qaid se rihái bakhsh, táki main tere nám kí sitáish karún; sáre sádiq mujhe gher lenge; kyúnki tú mujh par ihsán karegá.

PSALM CXLII.

Maschil of David; A Prayer when he was in the cave.

1 I CRIED unto the LORD with my voice; with my voice unto the LORD did I make my supplication.
2 I poured out my complaint before him; I shewed before him my trouble.
3 When my spirit was overwhelmed within me, then thou knewest my path. In the way wherein I walked have they privily laid a snare for me.
4 I looked on *my* right hand, and beheld, but *there was* no man that would know me: refuge failed me; no man cared for my soul.
5 I cried unto thee, O LORD: I said, Thou *art* my refuge *and* my portion in the land of the living.
6 Attend unto my cry; for I am brought very low: deliver me from my persecutors; for they are stronger than I.
7 Bring my soul out of prison, that I may praise thy name: the righteous shall compass me about; for thou shalt deal bountifully with me.

CXLIII ZABÚR.

Zabúr i Dáúd.

1 AI KHUDÁWAND, merí du'á sun, merí minnaton par kán rakh; apní sachái se aur apní sadáqat se merá jawáb de.
2 Aur apne bande ko apne sáth 'adálat men na lá, kyúnki koí insán jándár tere huzúr begunáh thahar nahín saktá.

PSALM CXLIII.

A Psalm of David.

1 HEAR my prayer, O LORD, give ear to my supplications: in thy faithfulness answer me, *and* in thy righteousness.
2 And enter not into judgment with thy servant: for in thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 Ki dushman merí ján ke píchhe
paṛá hai; us ne merí zindagí ko
ḳhák par páemál kiyá; us ne
mujh ko un kí mánind, jo muddat
se mar gae hain, táríkí men bi-
ṭháyá hai.
4 Is liye merá jí udás ho gayá
hai; merá dil mere bích men ujaṛ
gayá hai.
5 Main agle dinon ko yád kartá
hún; main tere sáre kámon ko
sochtá hún; main terí dastkárí
ko gaur se dekhtá hún.
6 Main apne háth terí taraf baṛ-
hátá hún; merí rúh ḳhushk zamín
kí mánind terí piyásí hai. Siláh.
7 Ai Ḳhudáwand, jald merí
sun; merí rúh nikalne hí par hai;
mujh se munh na moṛ, nahín to
main un kí mánind ho jáúngá, jo
gaṛhe men girte hain.
8 Mujh ko subh ke waqt apne
ḳháss lutf kí áwáz suná; kyúnki
merá tawakkul tujh par hai: apní
ráh mujhe batá, ki main us men
chalún; kyúnki main apní rúh
ko terí taraf uṭhátá hún.
9 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujh ko
mere dushmanon se naját de; ki
main tere pás panáh letá hún.
10 Mujhe apní marzí par chalná
sikhlá; kyúnki tú hí to merá
Ḳhudá hai; terí nek rúh mujhe
rástí ke mulk men le pahun-
cháwe.
11 Ai Ḳhudáwand, mujh ko
apne nám ke liye zinda kar; apní
sadáqat ke liye merí ján musíbat
se chhuṛá.
12 Aur apní rahmat se mere
dushmanon ko faná kar; aur un
sab ko, jo mere jí ko dukh dete
hain, nábúd kar; ki main terá
banda hún.

CLXIV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká Zabúr.

1 KHUDÁWAND merí
chaṭán mubárak ho, jis
ne mere háthon ko jang karná,
aur merí unglíon ko laṛná sikh-
láyá;

3 For the enemy hath perse-
cuted my soul; he hath smitten
my life down to the ground; he
hath made me to dwell in dark-
ness, as those that have been long
dead
4 Therefore is my spirit over-
whelmed within me; my heart
within me is desolate.
5 I remember the days of old;
I meditate on all thy works; I
muse on the work of thy hands.
6 I stretch forth my hands unto
thee: my soul *thirsteth* after thee,
as a thirsty land. Selah.
7 Hear me speedily, O Lord:
my spirit faileth: hide not thy
face from me, lest I be like
unto them that go down into
the pit.
8 Cause me to hear thy loving-
kindness in the morning; for in
thee do I trust: cause me to
know the way wherein I should
walk; for I lift up my soul unto
thee.
9 Deliver me, O Lord, from
mine enemies: I flee unto thee to
hide me.
10 Teach me to do thy will;
for thou *art* my God: thy spirit
is good; lead me into the land of
uprightness.
11 Quicken me, O Lord, for
thy name's sake: for thy righte-
ousness' sake bring my soul out
of trouble.
12 And of thy mercy cut off
mine enemies, and destroy all
them that afflict my soul: for I
am thy servant.

PSALM CXLIV.

A Psalm of David.

1 BLESSED *be* the Lord my
strength, which teacheth
my hands to war, *and* my fingers
to fight:

2 Merá rahm-karnewálá, aur merá garh, merá únchá burj, aur merá naját-denewálá, merí sipar, jis par merá tawakkul hai, aur jo mere tale logon ko maglúb kartá hai.
3 Ai KHUDÁWAND, insán kyá hai, ki tú use yád farmáwe? aur ibn i Ádam kaun hai, jo tú use shumár kare?
4 Insán to bukhár kí mánind hai, aur us kí zindagí ek guzarte húe sáya kí mánind.
5 Ai KHUDÁWAND, apne ásmánon ko jhuká, aur utar á; paháron ko chhú, ki we dhuwán hoke ur jáwen.
6 Bijlí girá, aur unhen tittar bittar kar; apne tír chalá, aur unhen qatl kar.
7 Úpar se apne háth phailá aur mujhe rihái de; mujhe bahut pánion se aur ajnabí qaum ke háth se chhurá le.
8 Ki unhon ke munh se wáhí báten nikaltí hain, aur un ká dahná háth jhúth ká dahná háth hai.
9 Ai Khudá, main tere liye ek nayá gít gáúngá; ai Khudá, main das tár kí bín bajáke terí sanákhwání karúngá.
10 Tú hí hai, jo sháhon ko fath bakhshtá hai, aur apne bande Dáúd ko burí teg se bachátá hai.
11 Mujh ko ajnabí aulád ke háthon se rihái de aur naját bakhsh, jinhon ke munh se wáhí kalám nikaltá hai, aur jinhon ká dahná háth jhúth ká dahná háth hai.
12 Táki hamáre bete paudhon kí mánind jawání men barhen, aur hamárí betián záwiya kí sí khushtarásh súraten, balki mahall kí sí shaklen howen;
13 Táki hamáre makhzan málámál howen, aur un men se har ek qism ke zakhíre kasrat se nikálen, aur hamárí bheren hazáron lákhon hamárí galíon men janen;
14 Aur hamáre bail bojh uthane ke liye mazbút hon; aur ki tút

2 My goodness, and my fortress; my high tower, and my deliverer; my shield, and *he* in whom I trust; who subdueth my people under me.
3 LORD, what *is* man, that thou takest knowledge of him! *or* the son of man, that thou makest account of him!
4 Man is like to vanity: his days *are* as a shadow that passeth away.
5 Bow thy heavens, O LORD, and come down: touch the mountains, and they shall smoke.
6 Cast forth lightning, and scatter them: shoot out thine arrows, and destroy them.
7 Send thine hand from above; rid me, and deliver me out of great waters, from the hand of strange children;
8 Whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood.
9 I will sing a new song unto thee, O God: upon a psaltery *and* an instrument of ten strings will I sing praises unto thee.
10 *It is he* that giveth salvation unto kings: who delivereth David his servant from the hurtful sword.
11 Rid me, and deliver me from the hand of strange children, whose mouth speaketh vanity, and their right hand *is* a right hand of falsehood:
12 That our sons *may be* as plants grown up in their youth; *that* our daughters *may be* as corner stones, polished *after* the similitude of a palace:
13 *That* our garners *may be* full, affording all manner of store: *that* our sheep may bring forth thousands and ten thousands in our streets:
14 *That* our oxen *may be* strong to labour; *that there be* no

parne kí naubat na howe, aur na nikal bhágne kí; aur ki hamáre bázáron men kisí tarah kí nálish na ho.

15 Khush-hál hai wuh guroh, jis ká yih rang ho; khush-hál hai wuh guroh, jis ká Khudá Khudáwand hai.

CXLV ZABÚR.

Dáúd ká saná e Zabúr.

1 AI Khudá, mere bádsháh, main terí baráí karúngá; aur main abad ul ábád tere nám ko mubárak kahúngá.

2 Main har roz tujhe mubárak kahúngá; aur main abad ul ábád tere nám kí sitáish karúngá.

3 Khudáwand buzurg hai, aur wuh niháyat sitáish ke láiq hai; aur us kí buzurgí tahqíq karne se báhar hai.

4 Har ek pusht dúsrí pusht se tere kámon kí sitáish karegí, aur terí nádir san'aton ká bayán karegí.

5 Main terí janáb kí jalíl 'izzat men, aur tere hairat-afzá kámon men dhyán karúngá.

6 Log tere haulnák kámon ká charchá karenge; aur main terí buzurgí ká iqrár karúngá.

7 We tere bare ihsán ká bahut sá zikr i khair karenge, aur terí sadáqat ke gít gáenge.

8 Khudáwand mihrbán aur sarásar lutf hai; gussa karne men dhímá, aur shiddat se rahím hai.

9 Khudáwand sab ke liye bhalá hai, aur us kí latíf rahmaten us kí sárí khilqat par hain.

10 Ai Khudáwand, terí sárí dastkáríán terí saná-khwání kartí hain; aur tere muqaddas log tujhe mubárakbád kahenge.

11 We terí saltanat ke jalál ká bayán karenge, aur terí qudrat ká charchá karenge;

12 Táki ádmí-zádon par us kí buzurgíán, aur us kí saltanat kí jalíl shaukaten záhir howen.

breaking in, nor going out; that *there be* no complaining in our streets.

15 Happy *is that* people, that is in such a case: *yea*, happy *is that* people, whose God *is* the LORD.

PSALM CXLV.

David's *Psalm* of praise.

1 I WILL extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

2 Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

3 Great *is* the LORD, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness *is* unsearchable.

4 One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

5 I will speak of the glorious honour of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

6 And *men* shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

7 They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

8 The LORD *is* gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

9 The LORD *is* good to all: and his tender mercies *are* over all his works.

10 All thy works shall praise thee, O LORD; and thy saints shall bless thee.

11 They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

12 To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

13 Terí bádsháhat abadí bádsháhat hai, aur terí hukúmat pusht dar pusht qáim rahtí.

14 Ḳhudáwand un sab ko, jo girte hain, thámtá hai; aur un sab ko, jo nihuṛ gae hain, uṭhá khaṛá kartá hai.

15 Sab kí ánkhen tujh par lagí hain; tú unhen waqt par rozí detá hai.

16 Tú apní muṭṭhí kholtá hai, aur har ek jándár ká peṭ bhartá hai.

17 Ḳhudáwand apní sárí ráhon men sádiq hai, aur apne sab kámon men rahím hai.

18 Ḳhudáwand un sab se, jo us ká nám lete hain, nazdík hai; un sab se, jo sacháí se us ká nám lete hain.

19 Wuh un logon kí murád, jo us se ḍarte hain, púrí karegá; wuhí un kí faryád sunegá, aur unhen bacháegá.

20 Ḳhudáwand un sab kí, jo us se muhabbat rakhte hain, hifázat kartá hai; lekin sáre ḳhabíson ko nábúd karegá.

21 Merá munh Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karegá; hán, har ek bashar abad ul ábád us ke muqaddas nám kí sitáish kiyá kare.

13 Thy kingdom *is* an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion *endureth* throughout all generations.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all *those that be* bowed down.

15 The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their meat in due season.

16 Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

17 The Lord *is* righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

18 The Lord *is* nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

19 He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

20 The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but the wicked will he destroy.

21 My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

CXLVI ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Ai merí ján, Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish kar.

2 Main jab tak jítá rahúngá, Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish karúngá; main jab tak hún, Ḳhudáwand kí saná-ḳhwání karúngá.

3 Raíson par, aur ádmí-záda par tawakkul na karo; ki un men naját dene kí táqat nahín.

4 Us ká dam nikal játá hai, wuh apní máṭí men phir játá hai; usí din us ke sáre mansúbe faná ho játe hain.

5 Ḳhush-hál hai wuh, jis ká chára-gar Ya'qúb ká Ḳhudá hai,

PSALM CXLVI.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise the Lord, O my soul.

2 While I live will I praise the Lord: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

3 Put not your trust in princes, *nor* in the son of man, in whom *there is* no help.

4 His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth; in that very day his thoughts perish.

5 Happy *is he* that *hath* the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope

aur jis ká tawakkul KHUDÁWAND
us ke Khudá par hai;
6 Jis ne ásmán banáyá, aur zamín, aur daryá, aur sab jo kuchh un men hai; jo hamesha apní sachái ko yád rakhtá hai;
7 Jo mazlúmon ká insáf kartá hai, aur bhúkhon ko khilátá hai; KHUDÁWAND asíron ko chhurátá hai.
8 KHUDÁWAND andhon kí ánkhen khol detá hai; KHUDÁWAND unhen, jo jhuk gae hain, sídhá khará kartá hai; KHUDÁWAND sádiqon ko 'azíz rakhtá hai.
9 KHUDÁWAND pardesíon ká nigáh-dár hai; wuh yatímon aur bewon kí i'ánat kartá hai; lekin sharíron kí ráh ko únchá níchá kartá hai.
10 KHUDÁWAND abad tak tasallut karegá, ai Saihún, terá Khudá pusht dar pusht. KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo.

is in the LORD his God:
6 Which made heaven, and earth, the sea, and all that therein *is*: which keepeth truth for ever:
7 Which executeth judgment for the oppressed: which giveth food to the hungry. The LORD looseth the prisoners:
8 The LORD openeth *the eyes of* the blind: the LORD raiseth them that are bowed down: the LORD loveth the righteous:
9 The LORD preserveth the strangers; he relieveth the fatherless and widow: but the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.
10 The LORD shall reign for ever, *even* thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye the LORD.

CXLVII ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo: ki hamáre Khudá kí saná-khwání karná bhalá aur dilpasand hai; us kí sitáish karná sháyasta hai.
2 KHUDÁWAND Yarúsalam ko ta'mír kartá hai; wuh Isráelí bichhre húon ko faráham kartá hai.
3 Wuh shikasta-dilon ká 'iláj kartá hai; wuh un ke zakhmon ko bándhtá hai.
4 Wuh sitáron ká shumár batlátá hai, aur un ká judá judá nám rakhtá hai.
5 Hamárá Khudáwand buzurg hai, aur bará qádir hai; us ká fahm be-intihá hai.
6 KHUDÁWAND halímon ko sarfaráz kartá hai, par khabíson ko zamín par patak detá hai.
7 KHUDÁWAND kí shukrguzárí ke gít gáo; barbat bajáke hamáre Khudá kí sitáish karo:
8 Jo ásmán par badlíon ká parda dáltá hai; jo zamín ke liye menh

PSALM CXLVII.

1 PRAISE ye the LORD: for *it is* good to sing praises unto our God; for *it is* pleasant; *and* praise is comely.
2 The LORD doth build up Jerusalem: he gathereth together the outcasts of Israel.
3 He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.
4 He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by *their* names.
5 Great *is* our LORD, and of great power: his understanding *is* infinite.
6 The LORD lifteth up the meek: he casteth the wicked down to the ground.
7 Sing unto the LORD with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:
8 Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth rai-

taiyar kartá hai; jo paháṛoṉ par
ghás ugátá hai;
9 Jo bahímoṉ ko, aur dashtí
kauwoṉ ke bachchoṉ ko, jo us
se mángte haiṉ, rozí pahunchátá
hai.
10 Us ko ghoṛe ke zor se ḳhushí
nahíṉ, aur mard kí pinḍlíoṉ se
razá nahíṉ.
11 Ḳhudáwand ko un se, jo us
se ḍarte haiṉ, aur un se, jo us kí
rahmat ke ummedwár haiṉ, razá
hai.
12 Ai Yarúsalam, Ḳhudáwand
kí sitáish kar; ai Ṣaihún, apne
Ḳhudá kí sitáish kar.
13 Kyúṉki us ne tere darwázoṉ
ke aṛbangoṉ ko mazbútí baḳhshí,
aur tujh meṉ tere bachchoṉ ko
barakat dí.
14 Us ne terí nawáhí meṉ amn
baḳhshá aur tujhe suthre gehúṉ
se málámál kiyá.
15 Wuh apná hukm zamín par
bhejtá hai; us ká kalám niháyat
tezrau hai.
16 Wuh barf ún kí mánind detá
hai; wuh pálá, jo rákh kí mánind
hai, bikhertá hai.
17 Wuh apne yaḳh ko luqmoṉ
kí mánind bhejtá hai; us kí
ṭhanḍ kí bardásht kaun kar saktá
hai?
18 Wuh apná hukm bhejtá hai,
aur use galá detá hai; wuh apní
hawá chalátá hai, aur páníoṉ ko
rawání baḳhshtá hai.
19 Wuh apná kalám Ya'qúb
par, aur apní sunnateṉ aur apní
'adálateṉ Isráel par záhir kartá
hai.
20 Us ne kisí qaum se aisá sulúk
nahíṉ kiyá, aur na unhoṉ ne us
kí 'adálatoṉ ko pahcháná. Ḳhu-
dáwand kí sitáish karo.

CXLVIII ZABÚR.

1 Ḳhudáwand kí sitáish
karo. Aflák par se Ḳhu-
dáwand kí sitáish karo; bu-
landíoṉ par se us kí sitáish karo.
2 Ai us ke sab firishto, us kí

for the earth, who maketh grass
to grow upon the mountains.
9 He giveth to the beast his
food, *and* to the young ravens
which cry.
10 He delighteth not in the
strength of the horse: he taketh
not pleasure in the legs of a man.
11 The Lord taketh pleasure
in them that fear him, in those
that hope in his mercy.
12 Praise the Lord, O Jerusa-
lem; praise thy God, O Zion.
13 For he hath strengthened the
bars of thy gates; he hath blessed
thy children within thee.
14 He maketh peace *in* thy bor-
ders, *and* filleth thee with the
finest of the wheat.
15 He sendeth forth his com-
mandment *upon* earth: his word
runneth very swiftly.
16 He giveth snow like wool:
he scattereth the hoarfrost like
ashes.
17 He casteth forth his ice like
morsels: who can stand before
his cold?
18 He sendeth out his word,
and melteth them: he causeth
his wind to blow, *and* the waters
flow.
19 He sheweth his word unto
Jacob, his statutes and his judg-
ments unto Israel.
20 He hath not dealt so with
any nation: and *as for his* judg-
ments, they have not known them.
Praise ye the Lord.

PSALM CXLVIII.

1 Praise ye the Lord.
Praise ye the Lord from
the heavens: praise him in the
heights.
2 Praise ye him, all his angels;

sitáish karo: ai us ke sab lash-
karo, us kí sitáish karo.
3 Ai súraj, aur ai chánd, us kí
sitáish karo; ai roshan sitáro, tum
sab us kí sitáish karo.
4 Ai ásmánon ke ásmáno, aur
ai pánío, jo ásmán ke úpar ho,
us kí sitáish karo.
5 We Khudáwand ke nám kí
sitáish karen, ki us ne hukm diyá,
aur we sab maujúd ho gaye.
6 Us ne un ko abadí páedárí
bakhshí; us ne ek taqdír muqar-
rar kí, jo ṭal nahín saktí.
7 Ai tinníno, aur ai gahrápo,
zamín par se us kí sitáish karo.
8 Ág aur ole, barf aur bukhár,
aur zor kí andhí, jo us ke hukm
ko bajá láte hain;
9 Pahár aur sáre ṭíle, mewadár
darakht aur sáre saro;
10 Bahíme aur sáre mawáshí,
aur kíre makore, aur parinde;
11 Sháhán i zamín, aur sárí
guroheṉ, umará aur zamín ke
sáre farmánrawá;
12 Jawán o kunwáríán bhí, aur
búrhe, bachchon samet;
13 We Khudáwand ke nám kí
sitáish karen; ki us ká nám akelá
'álíshán hai; usí ká jalál za-
mín aur ásmán par muqaddam
hai.
14 Wuhí apne logon ke síng ko
buland kartá hai; yih us ke pák
logon kí, baní Isráel kí, us
qaum kí jo us se nazdík hai,
shaukat hai. Khudáwand kí
sitáish karo.

praise ye him, all his hosts.
3 Praise ye him, sun and moon:
praise him, all ye stars of light.
4 Praise him, ye heavens of
heavens, and ye waters that *be*
above the heavens.
5 Let them praise the name of
the Lord: for he commanded, and
they were created.
6 He hath also stablished them
for ever and ever: he hath made
a decree which shall not pass.
7 Praise the Lord from the
earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:
8 Fire, and hail; snow, and va-
pours; stormy wind fulfilling his
word:
9 Mountains, and all hills; fruit-
ful trees, and all cedars:
10 Beasts, and all cattle; creep-
ing things, and flying fowl:
11 Kings of the earth, and all
people; princes, and all judges of
the earth:
12 Both young men, and maid-
ens; old men, and children:
13 Let them praise the name of
the Lord: for his name alone is
excellent; his glory *is* above the
earth and heaven.
14 He also exalteth the horn of
his people, the praise of all his
saints; *even* of the children of
Israel, a people near unto him.
Praise ye the Lord.

CXLIX ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish
karo. Khudáwand ká
ek nayá gít gáo, aur us kí madh
pák logon kí jamá'at men.
2 Isráel apne banánewále se
shádmán howe; baní Saihún
apne Bádsháh ke liye khushí
karen.
3 We us ke nám kí sitáish
karke náchen; we daf aur barbat

PSALM CXLIX.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord.
Sing unto the Lord a
new song, *and* his praise in the
congregation of saints.
2 Let Israel rejoice in him that
made him: let the children of
Zion be joyful in their King.
3 Let them praise his name in
the dance: let them sing praises

bajáte húe us kí saná-k̤hwání karen.

4 Kyúnki Khudáwand apne logon se k̤hush hotá hai; wuh halímon ko apní naját se zínat bak̤hshtá hai.

5 Pák log apní buzurgwárí par fak̤hr karen, aur apne bistaron par paṛe húe buland áwáz se gáyá karen.

6 Un ká munh Khudá kí sitáishon se bhará rahe; aur ek do-dhárí talwár un ke háthon men ho;

7 Táki gair gurohon se intiqám lewen, aur logon ko sazá dewen;

8 Ki un ke bádsháhon ko zanjíron se jakṛen, aur un ke amíron ko lohe kí beṛíán ḍálen;

9 Táki jo un kí 'adálat men likhá húá thá unhen pahunche; ki us ke pák logon kí yih shaukat hai. Khudáwand kí sitáish karo.

unto him with the timbrel and harp.

4 For the Lord taketh pleasure in his people: he will beautify the meek with salvation.

5 Let the saints be joyful in glory: let them sing aloud upon their beds.

6 *Let* the high *praises* of God *be* in their mouth, and a two-edged sword in their hand;

7 To execute vengeance upon the heathen, *and* punishments upon the people;

8 To bind their kings with chains, and their nobles with fetters of iron;

9 To execute upon them the judgment written: this honour have all his saints. Praise ye the Lord.

CL ZABÚR.

1 KHUDÁWAND kí sitáish karo. Us ke bait i quds men Khudá kí sitáish karo; us kí qudrat kí fazá par us kí sitáish karo.

2 Us ke baṛe kámon ke sabab us kí sitáish karo; us kí latíf buzurgí ke mutábiq us kí sitáish karo;

3 Qarnáí phúnkte húe us kí sitáish karo; bín aur barbat chheṛte húe us kí sitáish karo.

4 Daf bajáte húe aur náchte húe us kí sitáish karo; tár-wále sázon ko aur bánslíon ko bajáte húe us kí sitáish karo.

5 Pur-áwáz jhánjh bajáke us kí sitáish karo; buland-áwáz manjíre bajá bajáke us kí sitáish karo.

6 Har ek chíz, jo sáns letí hai, Khudáwand kí sitáish kare. Khudáwand kí sitáish karo.

PSALM CL.

1 PRAISE ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power.

2 Praise him for his mighty acts: praise him according to his excellent greatness.

3 Praise him with the sound of the trumpet: praise him with the psaltery and harp.

4 Praise him with the timbrel and dance: praise him with stringed instruments and organs.

5 Praise him upon the loud cymbals: praise him upon the high sounding cymbals.

6 Let every thing that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.